

SUPERMAN

SUPERMAN

Post-**CRISIS**
ON INFINITE EARTHS

Post-

CRISIS

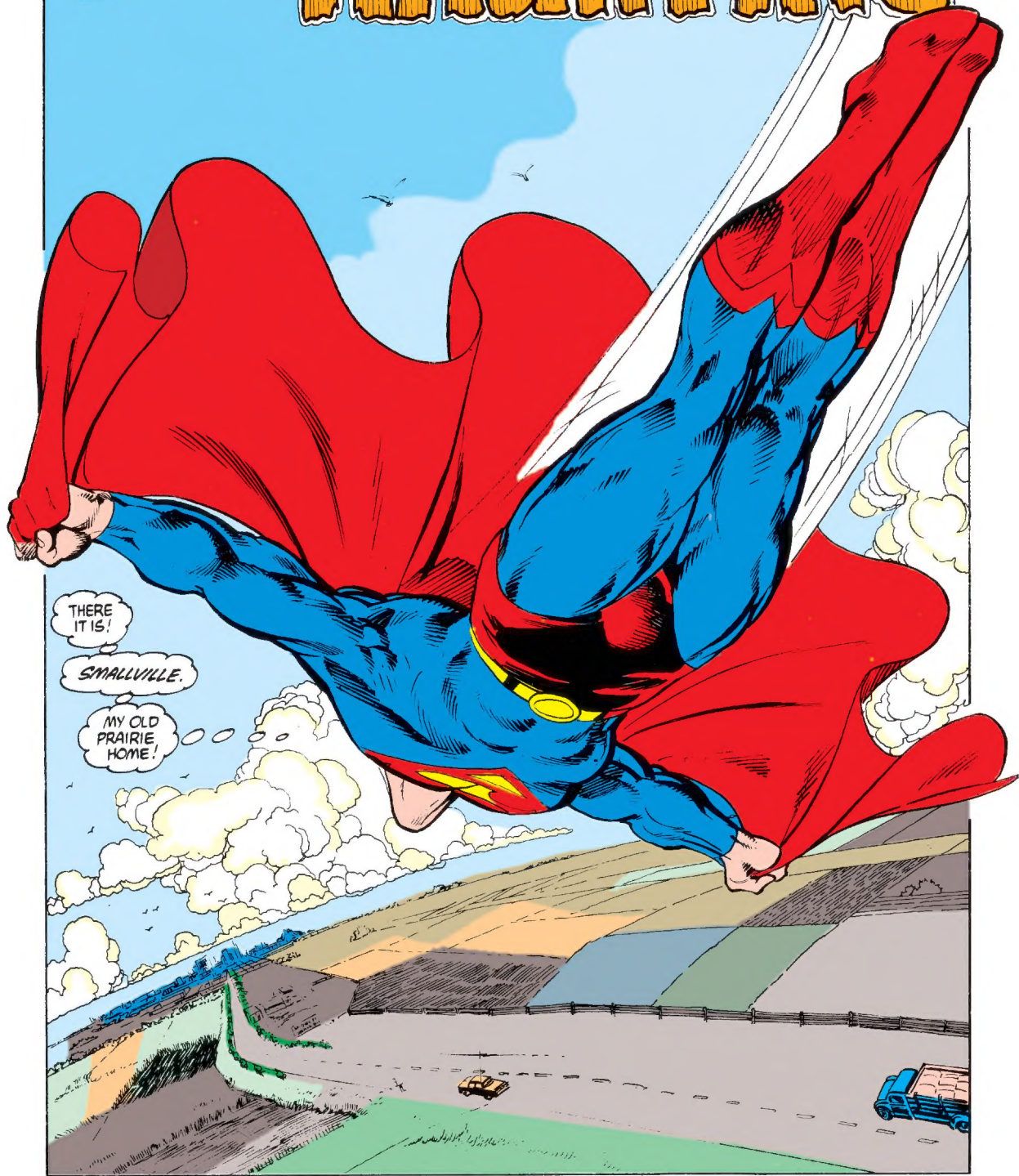
Justice For All

Justice For All

Volume
6

BOOK SIX

SUPERMAN THE HAUNTING



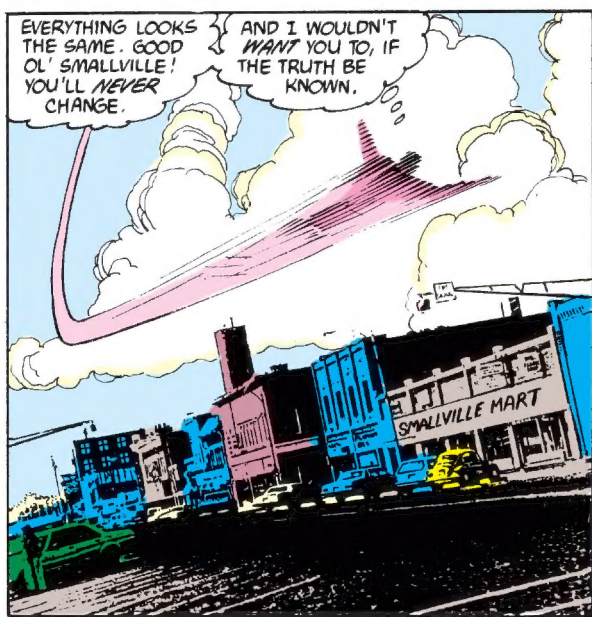


IT'S BEEN QUITE A WHILE SINCE I LAST GOT OUT THIS WAY.

BOTH MY LIVES HAVE BEEN PRETTY *HECTIC*.

BUT MA AND PA HAVE ALWAYS BEEN *UNDERSTANDING* ABOUT IT.

WHEN YOUR SON IS A *SUPER-HERO*, IT MAKES IT HARD FOR HIM TO GET *HOME* AS OFTEN AS THEY MIGHT *LIKE*.



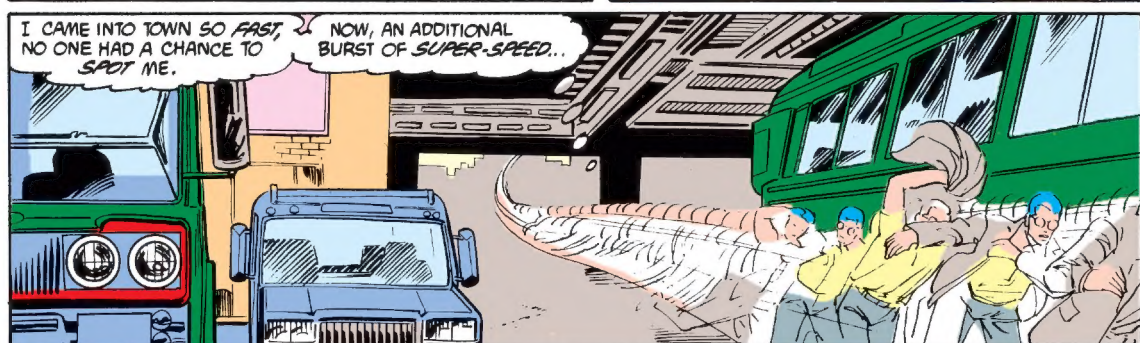
EVERYTHING LOOKS THE SAME. GOOD OL' SMALLVILLE! YOU'LL *NEVER* CHANGE.

AND I WOULDN'T *WANT* YOU TO, IF THE TRUTH BE KNOWN.



IT'S *GOOD* TO HAVE A PLACE I CAN GO. A PLACE WHERE THE PEOPLE ARE SO *DOWN TO EARTH* AND *NORMAL*.

A PLACE WHERE NO ONE'S LIKELY TO MAKE DEMANDS ON *EITHER* OF MY IDENTITIES.



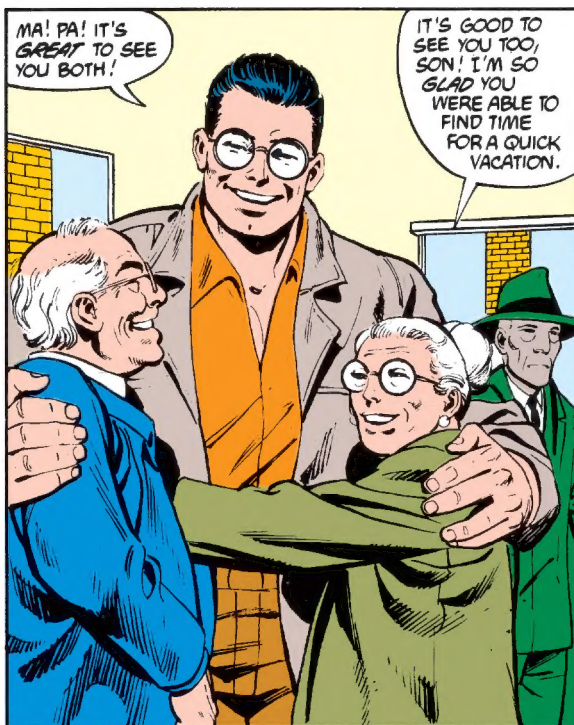
I CAME INTO TOWN SO *FAST*, NO ONE HAD A CHANCE TO *SPOT* ME.

NOW, AN ADDITIONAL BURST OF *SUPER-SPEED*...



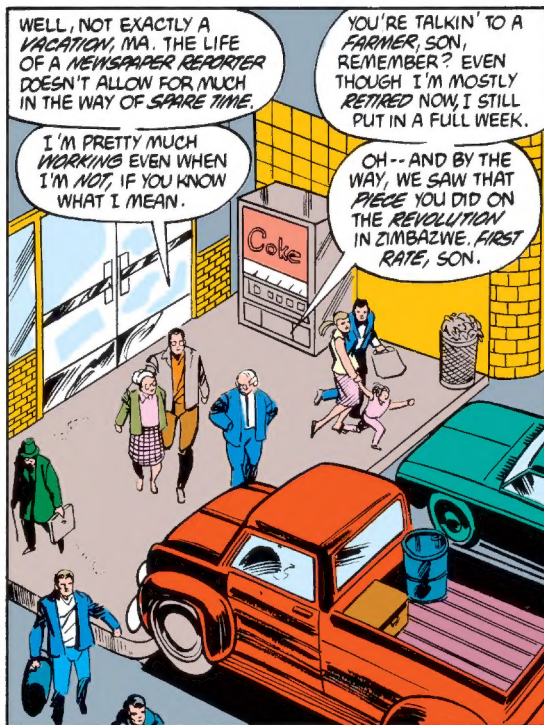
...AND CLARK KENT CAN MINGLE WITH THE ARRIVING PASSENGERS, AND LOOK FOR ALL THE WORLD LIKE I JUST GOT OFF THE BUS FROM KANSAS CITY!

CLARK! YOO-HOO! OVER HERE, SON!



MA! PA! IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU BOTH!

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU TOO, SON! I'M SO GLAD YOU WERE ABLE TO FIND TIME FOR A QUICK VACATION.

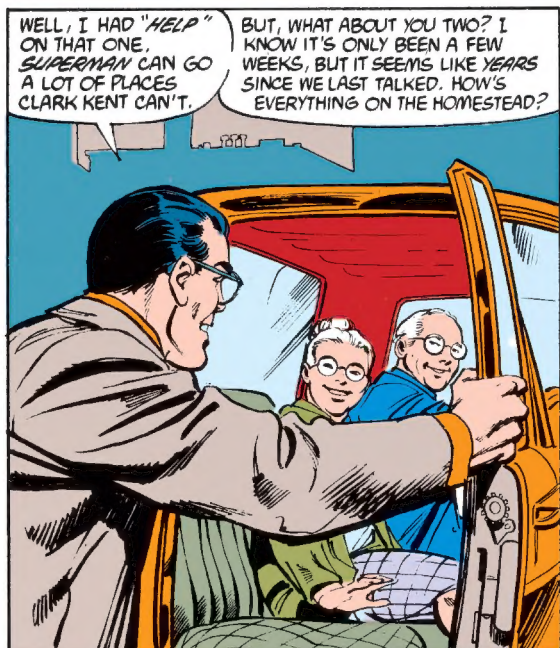


WELL, NOT EXACTLY A VACATION, MA. THE LIFE OF A NEWSPAPER REPORTER DOESN'T ALLOW FOR MUCH IN THE WAY OF SPARE TIME.

I'M PRETTY MUCH WORKING EVEN WHEN I'M NOT, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

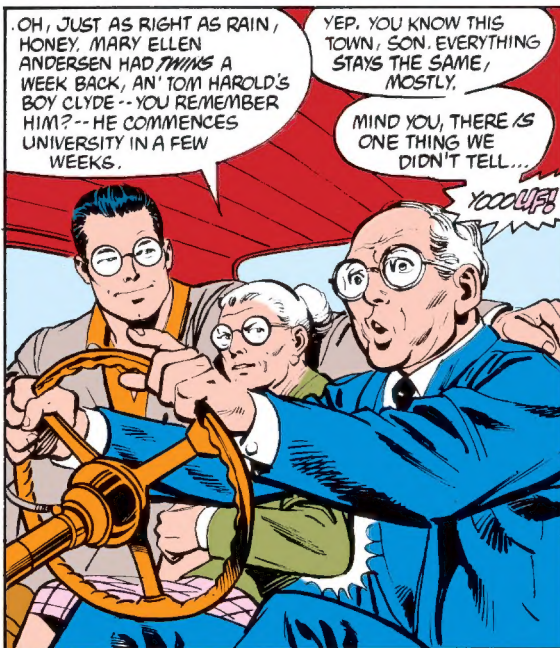
YOU'RE TALKIN' TO A FARMER, SON, REMEMBER? EVEN THOUGH I'M MOSTLY RETIRED NOW, I STILL PUT IN A FULL WEEK.

OH-- AND BY THE WAY, WE SAW THAT PEECE YOU DID ON THE REVOLUTION IN ZIMBABWE. FIRST RATE, SON.



WELL, I HAD "HELP" ON THAT ONE. SUPERMAN CAN GO A LOT OF PLACES CLARK KENT CAN'T.

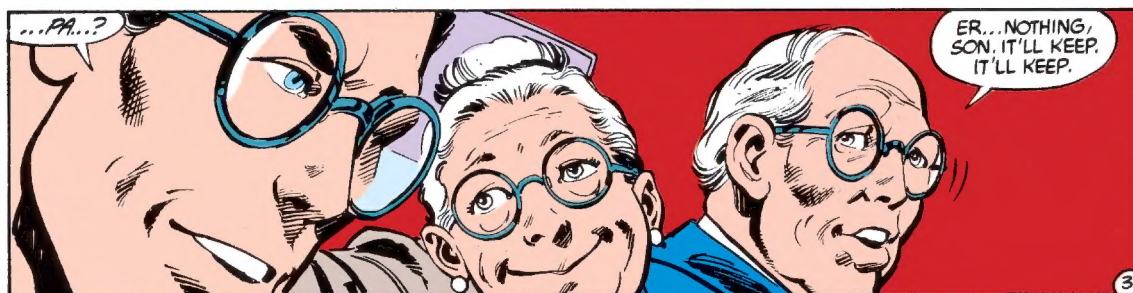
BUT, WHAT ABOUT YOU TWO? I KNOW IT'S ONLY BEEN A FEW WEEKS, BUT IT SEEMS LIKE YEARS SINCE WE LAST TALKED. HOW'S EVERYTHING ON THE HOMESTEAD?



OH, JUST AS RIGHT AS RAIN, HONEY. MARY ELLEN ANDERSEN HAD *THINKS* A WEEK BACK, AN' TOM HAROLD'S BOY CLYDE-- YOU REMEMBER HIM?-- HE COMMENCES UNIVERSITY IN A FEW WEEKS.

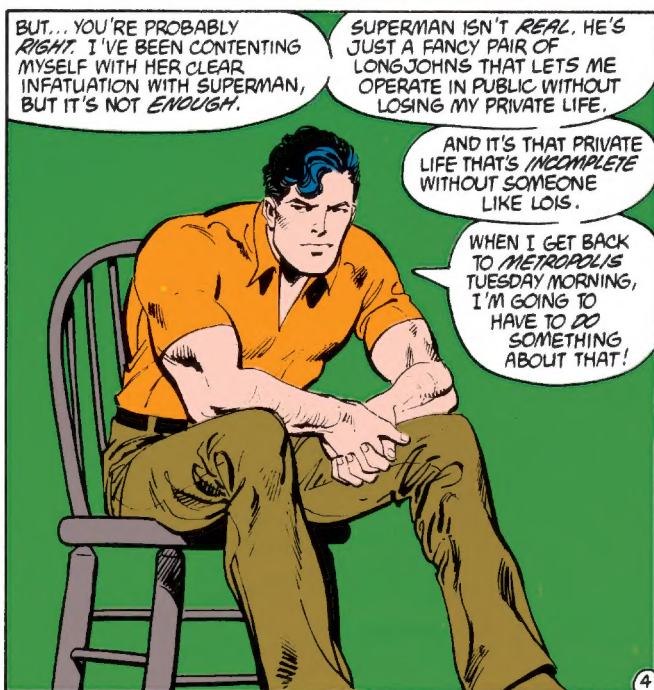
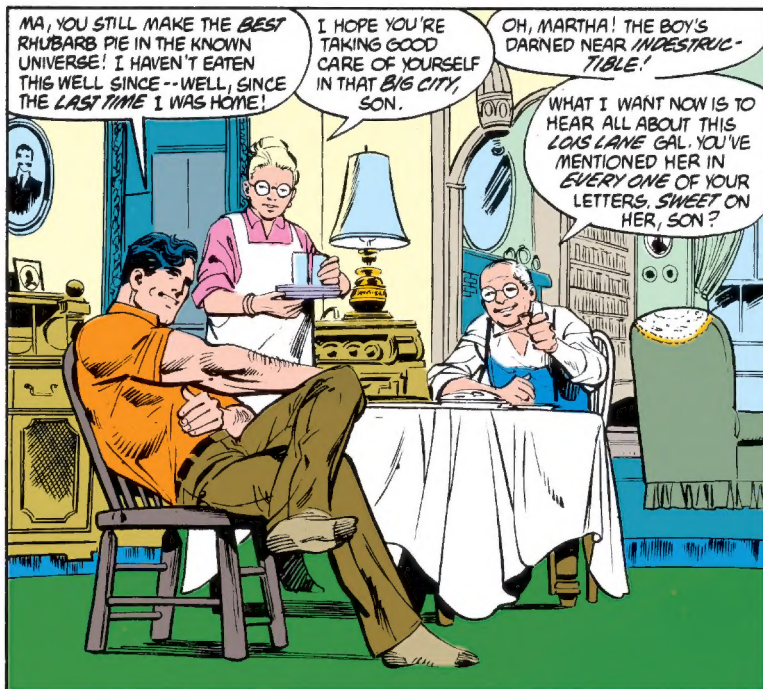
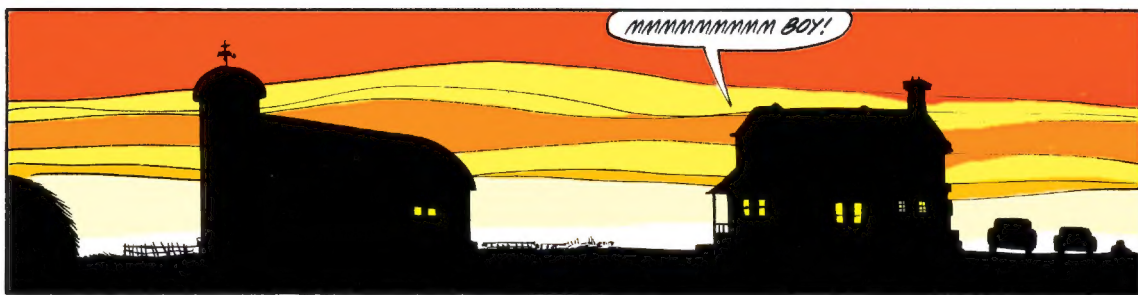
YEP. YOU KNOW THIS TOWN, SON. EVERYTHING STAYS THE SAME, MOSTLY.

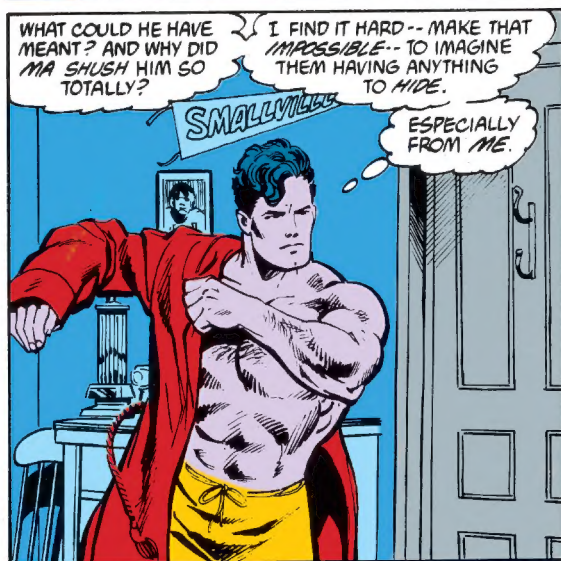
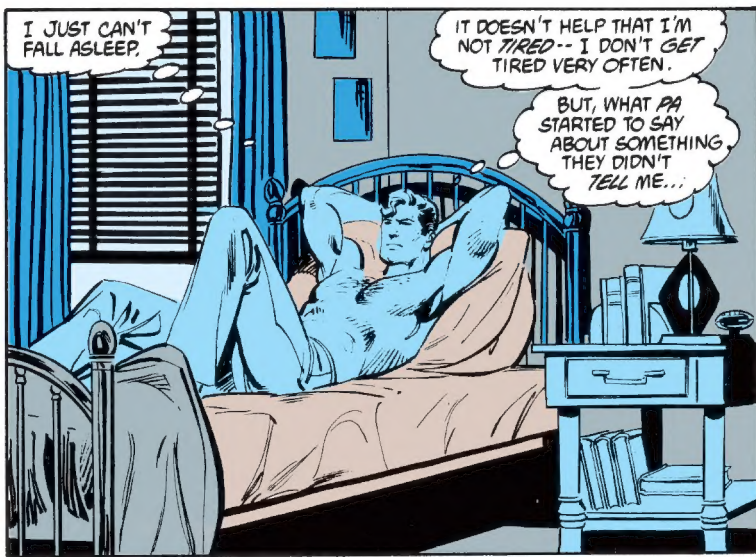
MIND YOU, THERE *IS* ONE THING WE DIDN'T TELL...

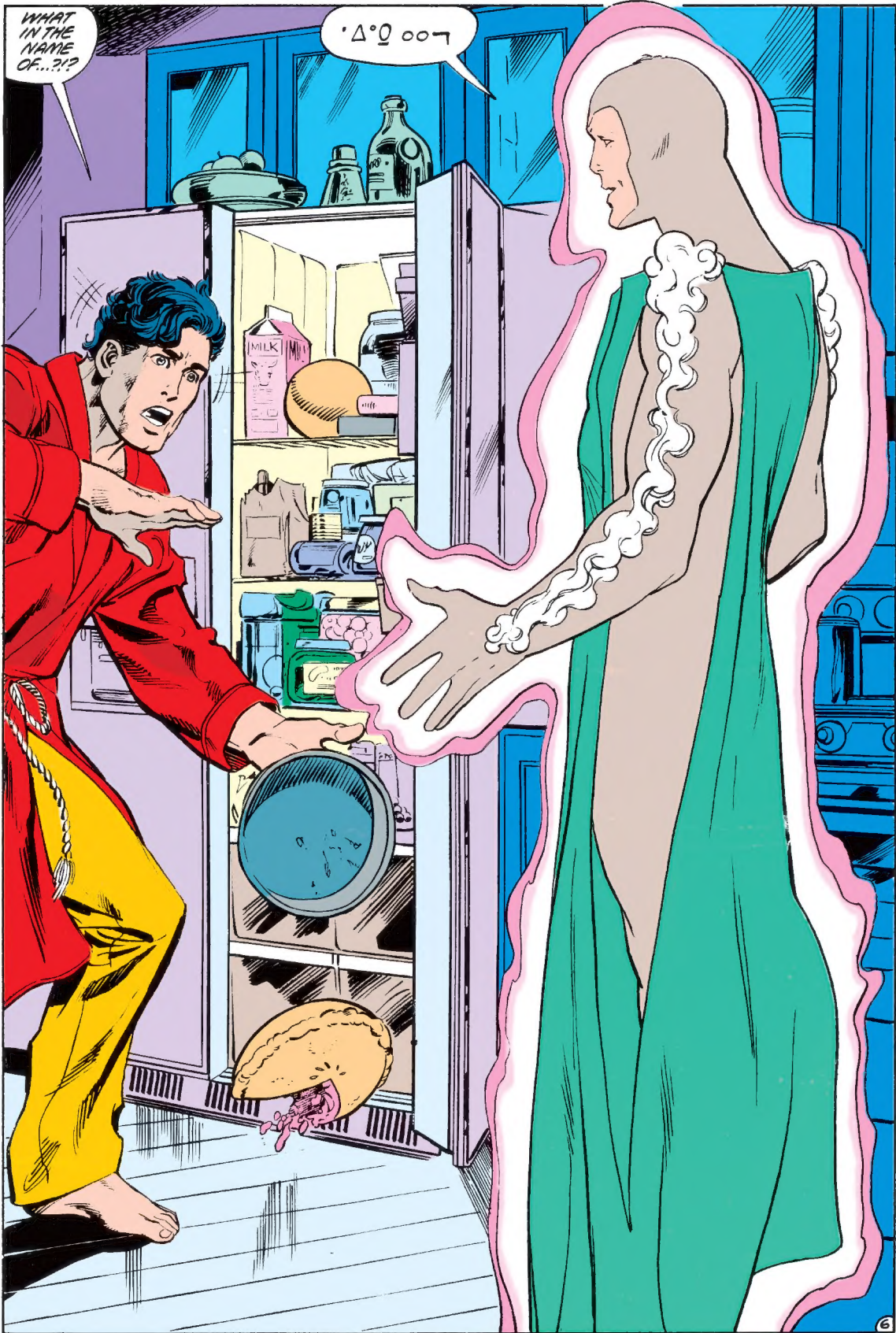


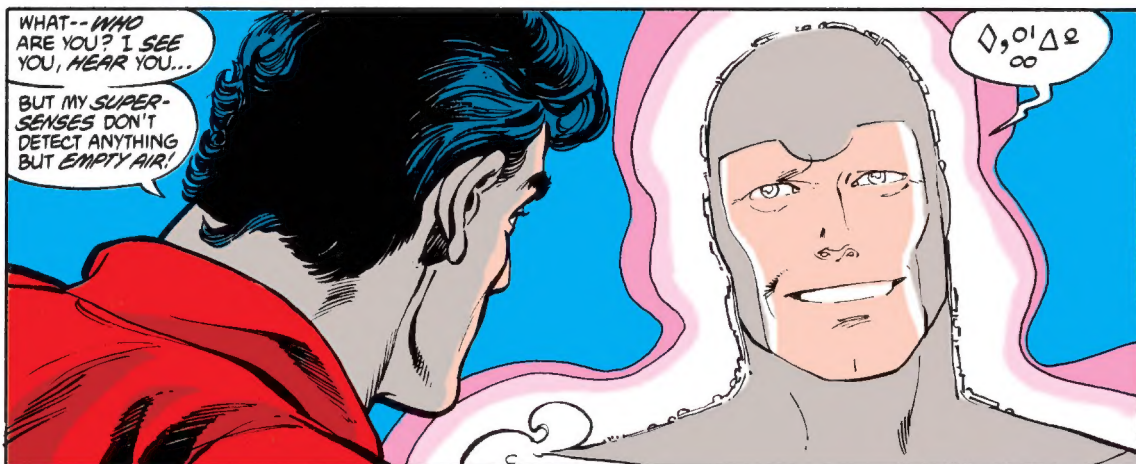
...PA...?

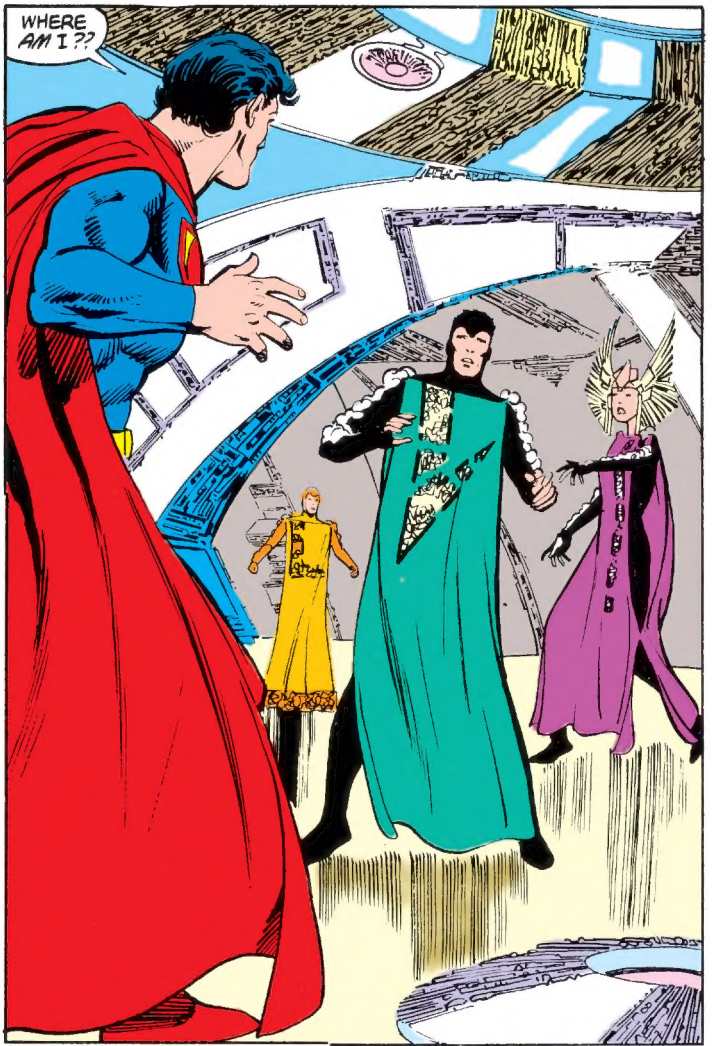
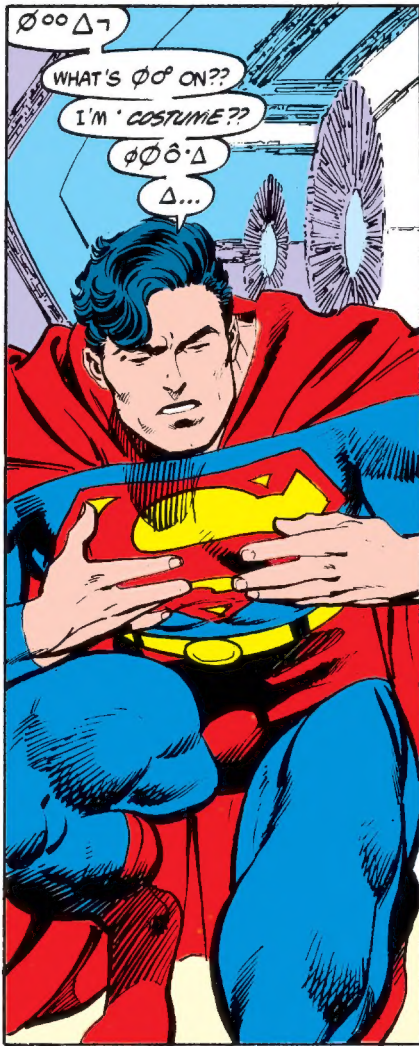
ER... NOTHING, SON. IT'LL KEEP. IT'LL KEEP.

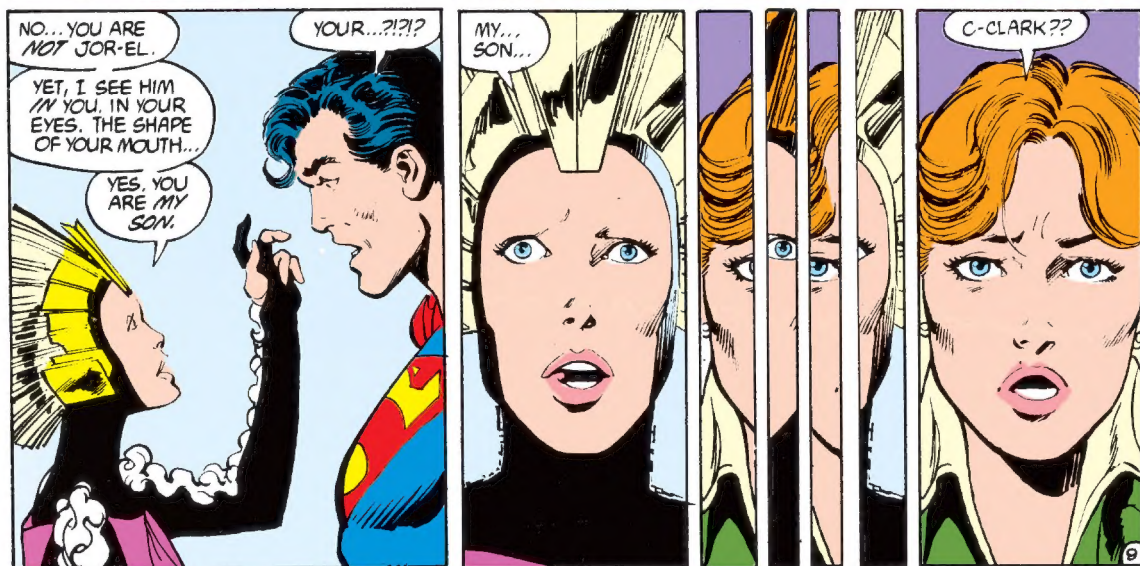
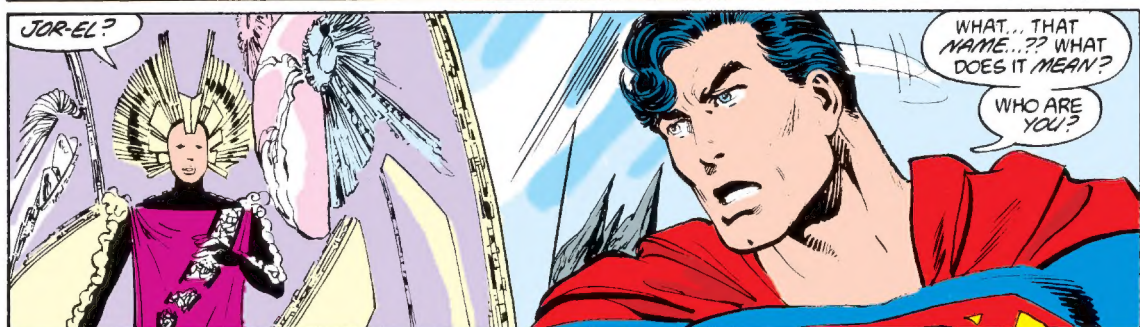
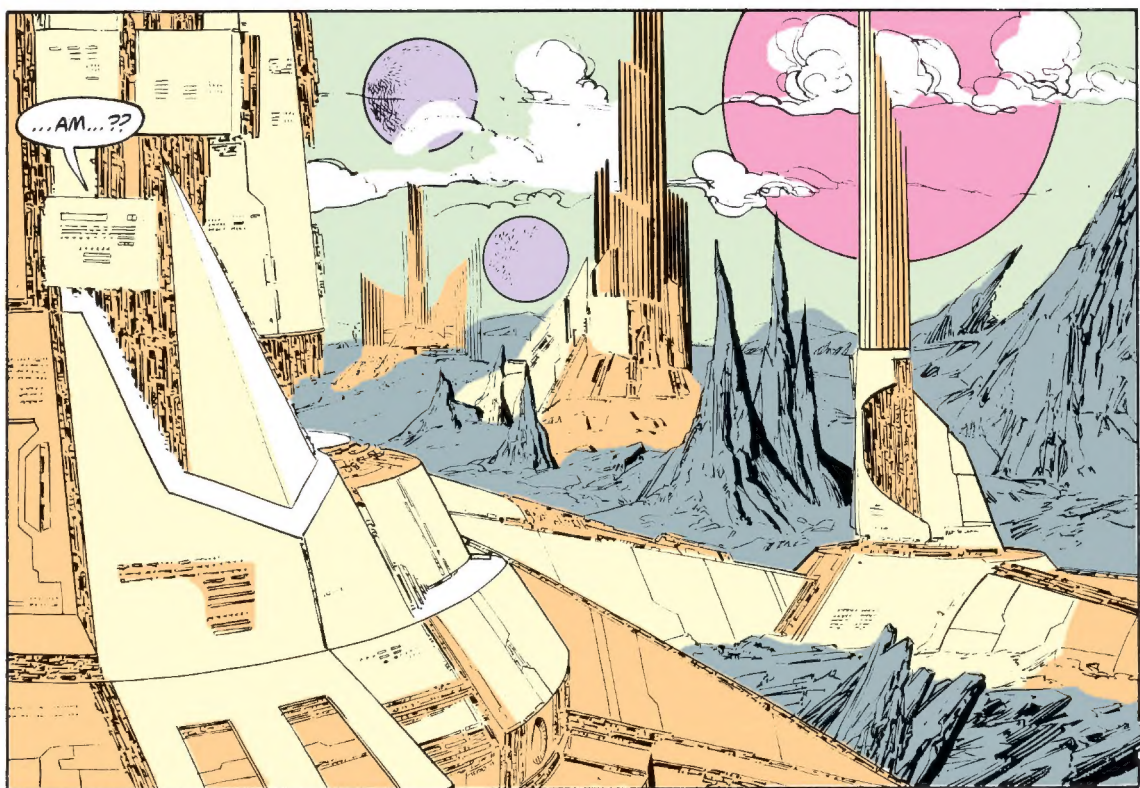














L-LANA...?

LANA LANG??

YES, CLARK.
IT'S ME.

ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?



YOU CAME
CHARGING ACROSS
YOUR FATHER'S
FIELD LIKE THE
DEVIL HIMSELF
WAS AFTER YOU.

WHAT
HAPPENED?

"...CHARGING...?"

YES...THERE WAS
SOME KIND OF...
MOTOR STIMULATION.
I...MOVED... I WAS
WALKING AROUND
ON THAT... THAT...



SIT DOWN,
CLARK. TAKE IT
EASY. TRY TO
GET A GRIP ON
YOURSELF.

TELL ME
WHAT THIS
IS ALL
ABOUT.

I... I DON'T
KNOW, LANA.
I... CAN'T THINK
OF ANY WAY TO
PUT IT INTO WORDS.
IT WAS... A
NIGHTMARE.
INSANITY!



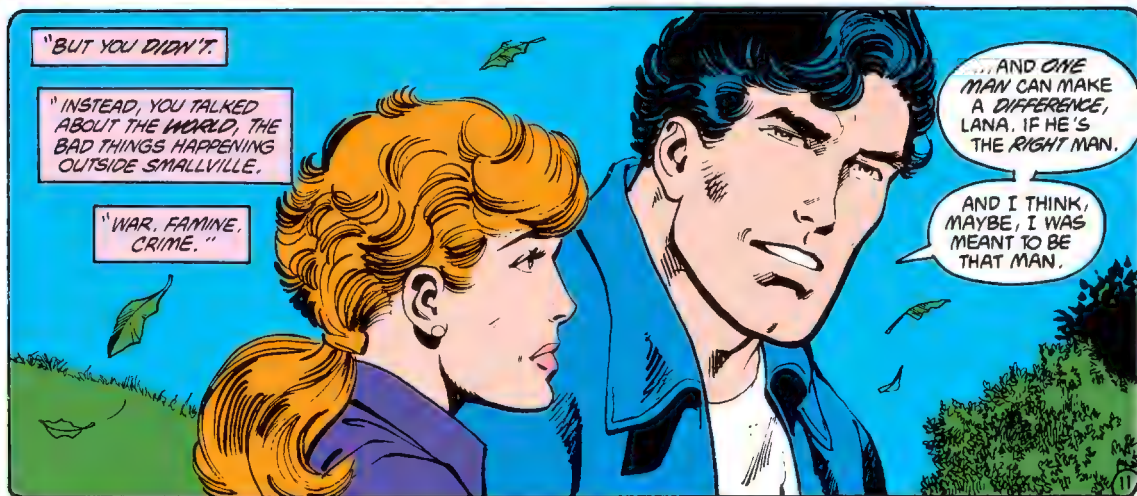
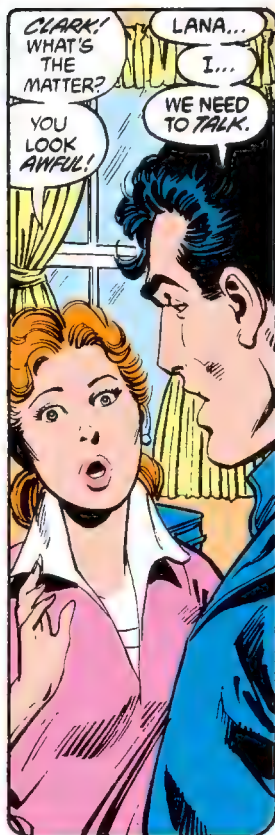
BUT... LANA, WHAT
ARE YOU DOING
HERE? MA AND PA
TOLD ME YOU'D LEFT
SMALLVILLE, YEARS
AGO.

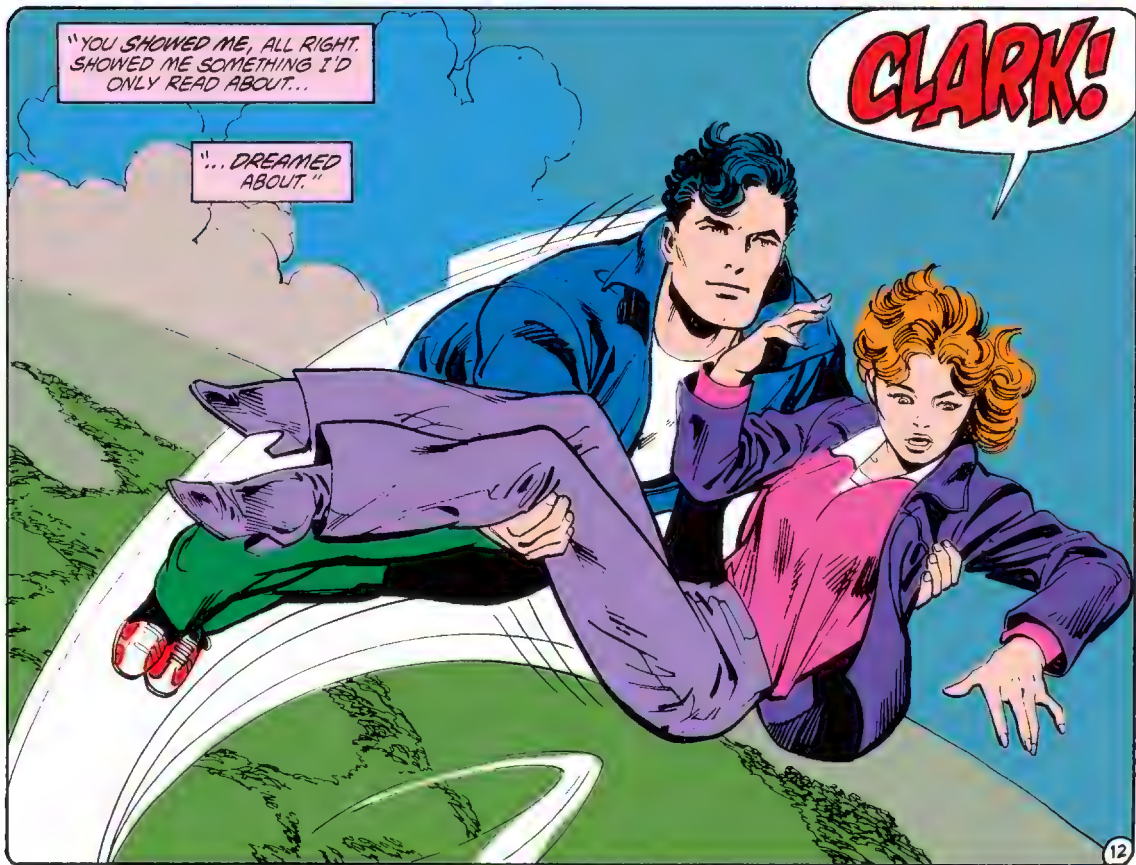
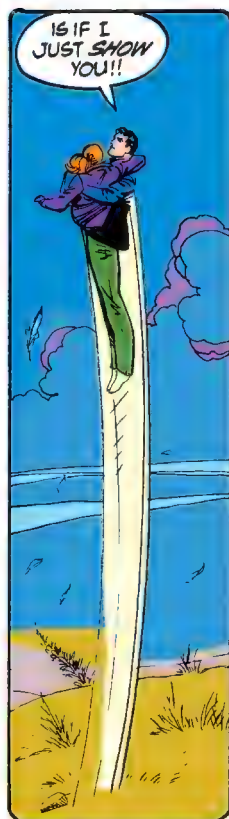
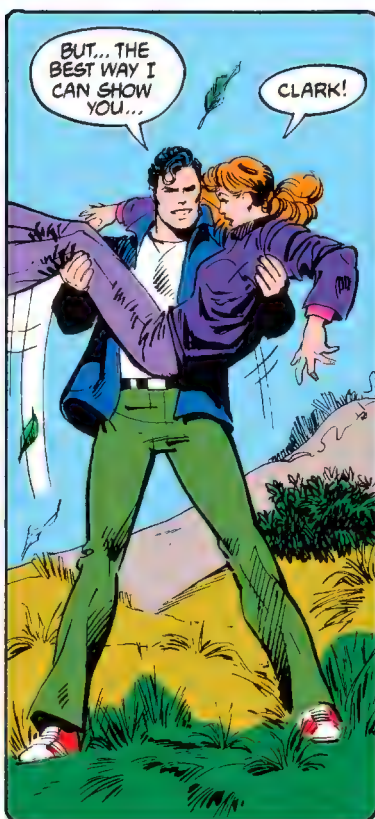
LEFT. YES. I DID
LEAVE. I LEFT FOR
A LONG TIME. I
HAD TO LEAVE...

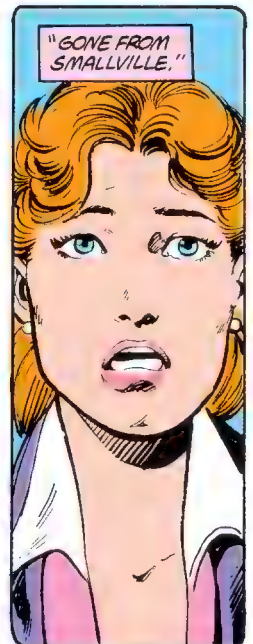
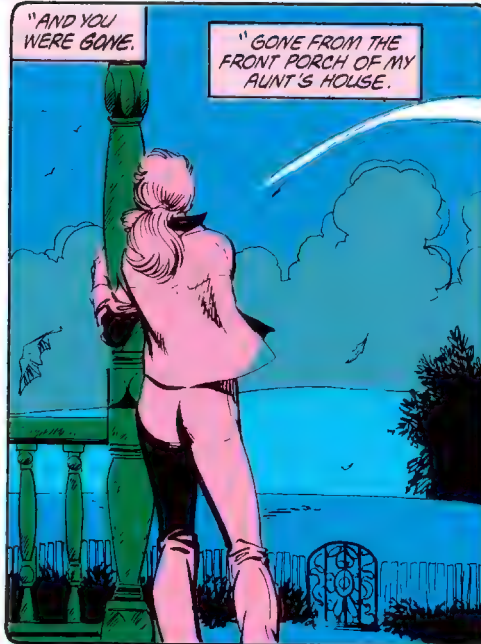
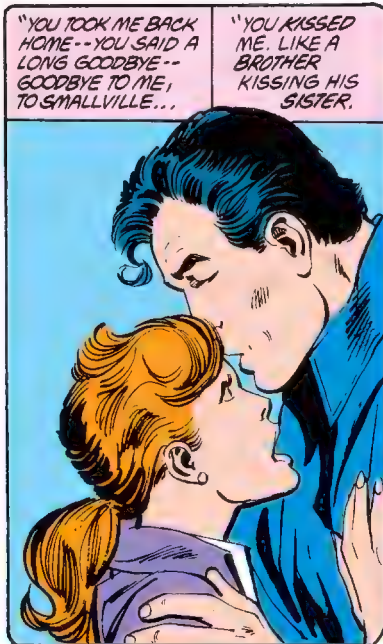
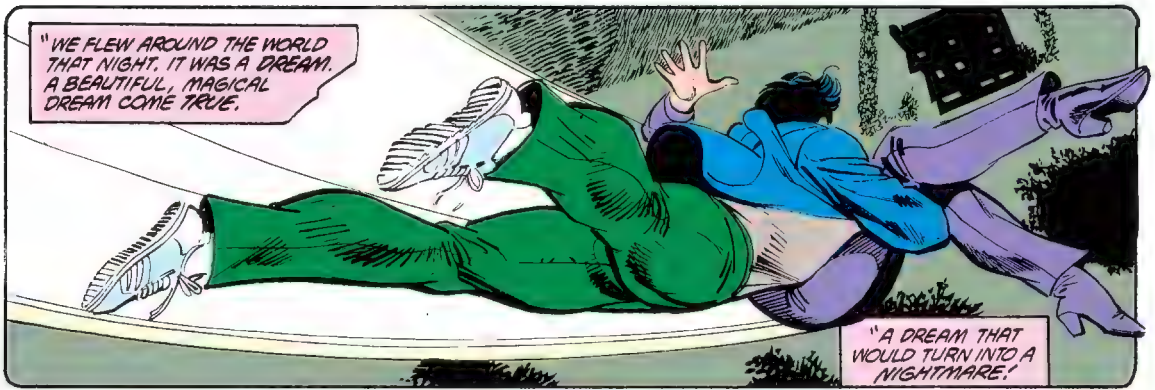


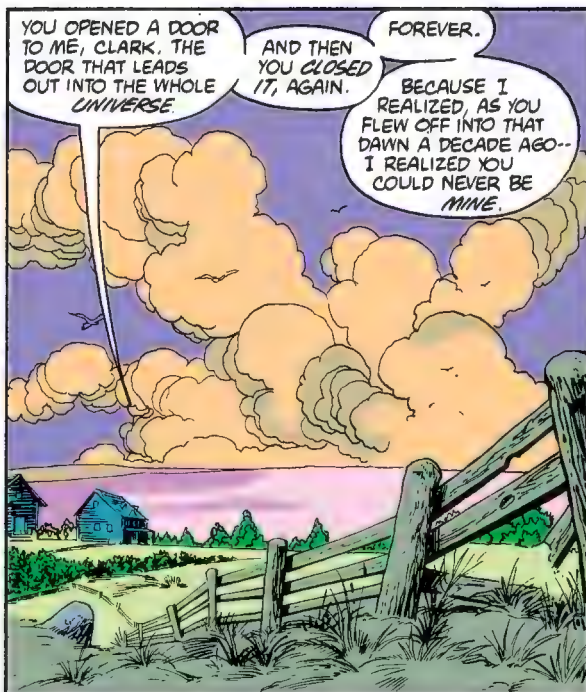
...AFTER WHAT
YOU DID TO ME.

TO MY
LIFE.







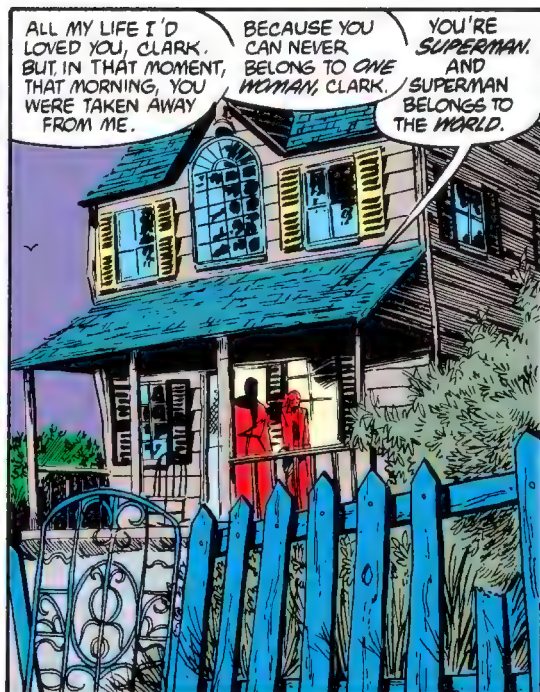


YOU OPENED A DOOR TO ME, CLARK. THE DOOR THAT LEADS OUT INTO THE WHOLE UNIVERSE.

AND THEN YOU CLOSED IT, AGAIN.

FOREVER.

BECAUSE I REALIZED, AS YOU FLEW OFF INTO THAT DAWN A DECADE AGO-- I REALIZED YOU COULD NEVER BE MINE.



ALL MY LIFE I'D LOVED YOU, CLARK. BUT IN THAT MOMENT, THAT MORNING, YOU WERE TAKEN AWAY FROM ME.

BECAUSE YOU CAN NEVER BELONG TO ONE WOMAN, CLARK.

YOU'RE SUPERMAN. AND SUPERMAN BELONGS TO THE WORLD.



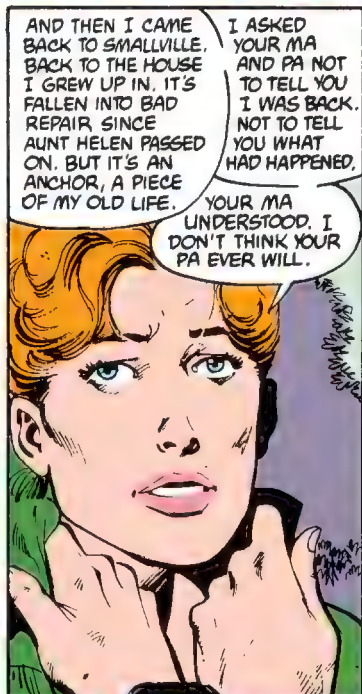
LANA... I DIDN'T KNOW. I- I'M SORRY. I'M SO VERY, VERY SORRY.

IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU...



NO, CLARK. FOR A WHILE I HATED YOU. WHEN SUPERMAN FIRST APPEARED, I THOUGHT ABOUT REVEALING YOUR SECRET. BUT EVENTUALLY I CAME TO REALIZE YOU'D MEANT WELL.

FOR A LOT OF YEARS I FOLLOWED YOU. I FOLLOWED SUPERMAN, JUST WATCHING, HOPING, DREAMING.



AND THEN I CAME BACK TO SMALLVILLE. BACK TO THE HOUSE I GREW UP IN. IT'S FALLEN INTO BAD REPAIR SINCE AUNT HELEN PASSED ON. BUT IT'S AN ANCHOR, A PIECE OF MY OLD LIFE.

I ASKED YOUR MA AND PA NOT TO TELL YOU I WAS BACK. NOT TO TELL YOU WHAT HAD HAPPENED.

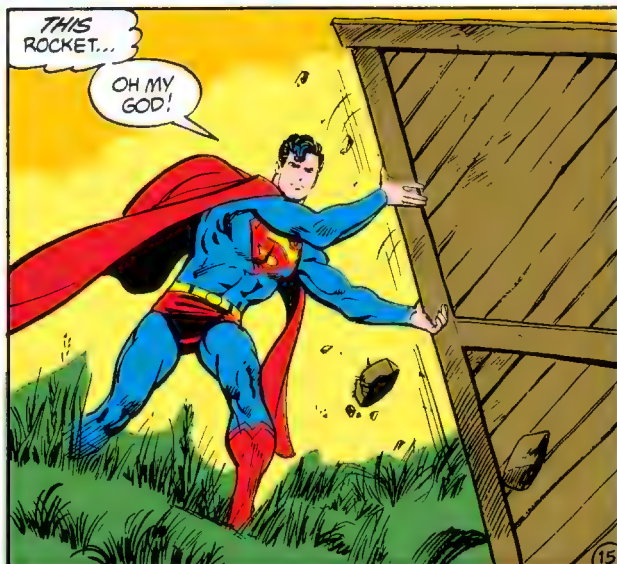
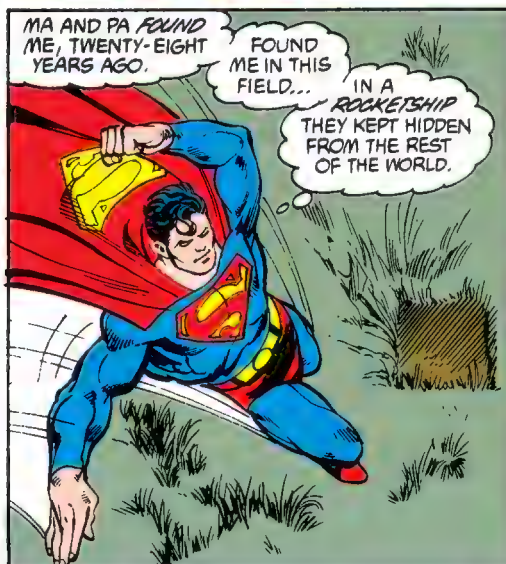
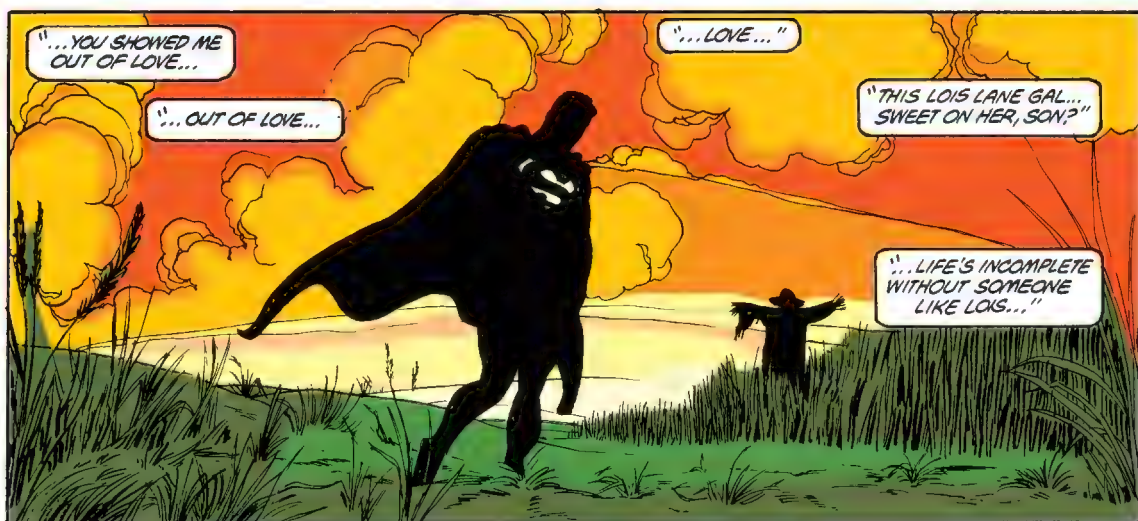
YOUR MA UNDERSTOOD. I DON'T THINK YOUR PA EVER WILL.

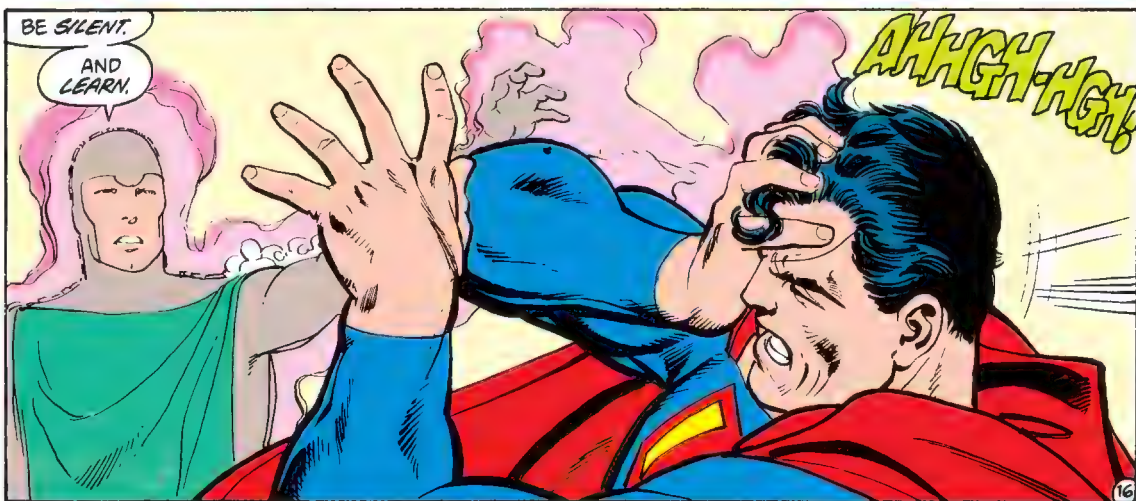


I'M... HAPPY NOW, CLARK.

NOT AS HAPPY AS I MIGHT HAVE BEEN IF YOU WERE JUST AN ORDINARY MAN AND WE'D RAISED ABOUT A DOZEN ORDINARY KIDS...

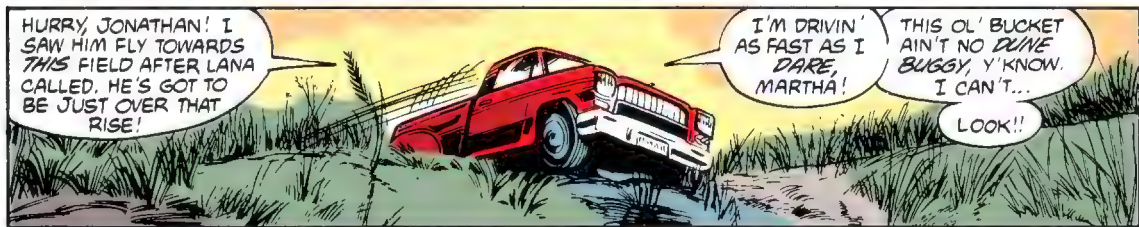
BUT HAPPY IN MY OWN WAY. KNOWING YOUR SECRET. KNOWING YOU TOLD ME WHAT YOU TOLD ME, SHOWED ME WHAT YOU SHOWED ME OUT OF LOVE.







IT'S...
...HAPPENING AGAIN!
MY MIND... IS... EXPLODING
WITH... A MILLION
ALIEN IMAGES.
I... CAN'T...
RESIST THEM...
FEEL...
EVERYTHING...
SLIPPING
AWAY...
MY
MIND...
MY...
...HUMANITY...

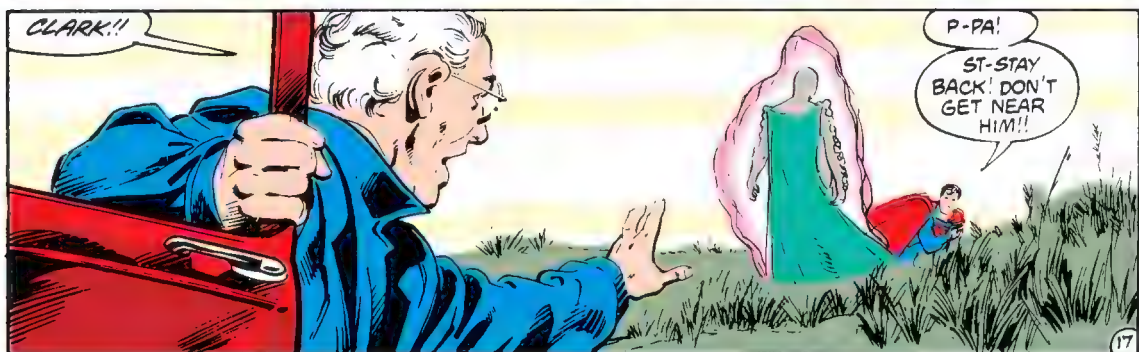


HURRY, JONATHAN! I
SAW HIM FLY TOWARDS
THIS FIELD AFTER LANA
CALLED. HE'S GOT TO
BE JUST OVER THAT
RISE!

I'M DRIVIN'
AS FAST AS I
DARE,
MARTHA!

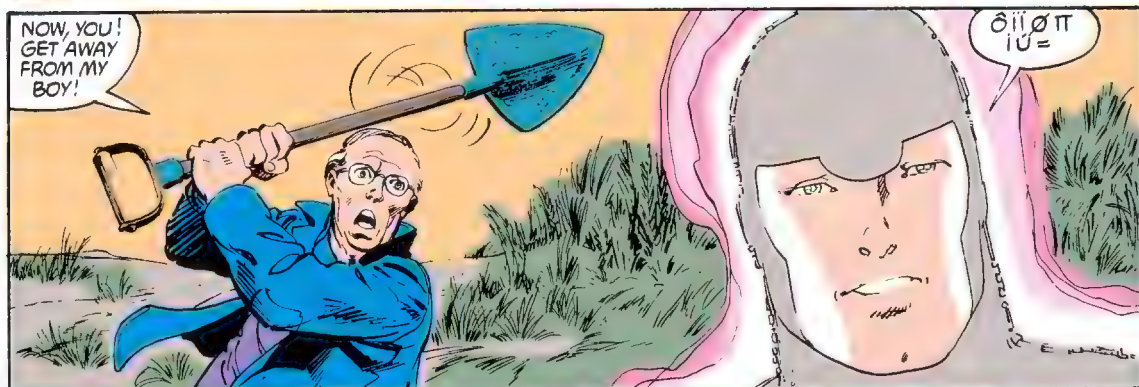
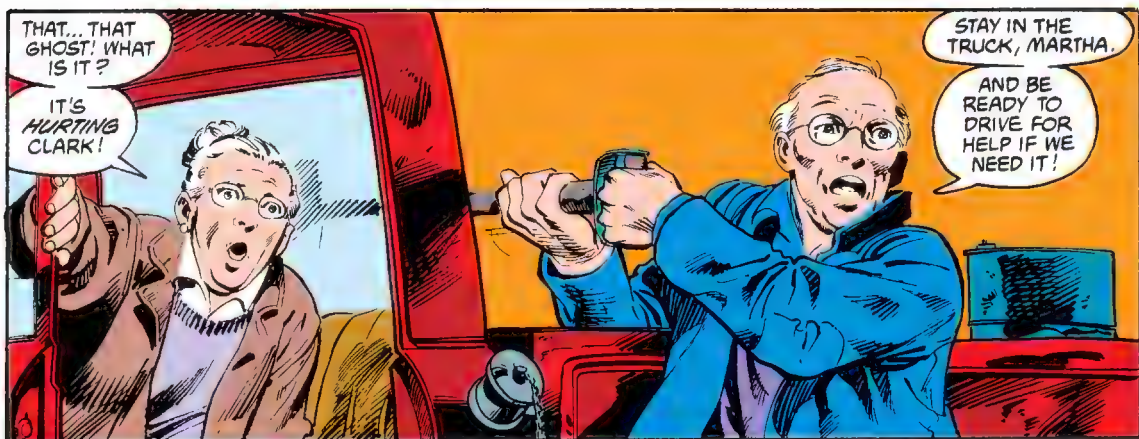
THIS OL' BUCKET
AIN'T NO *DANE*
BUGGY, Y'KNOW.
I CAN'T...

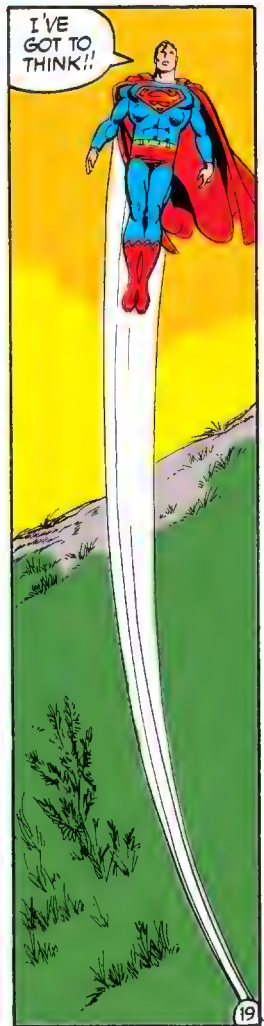
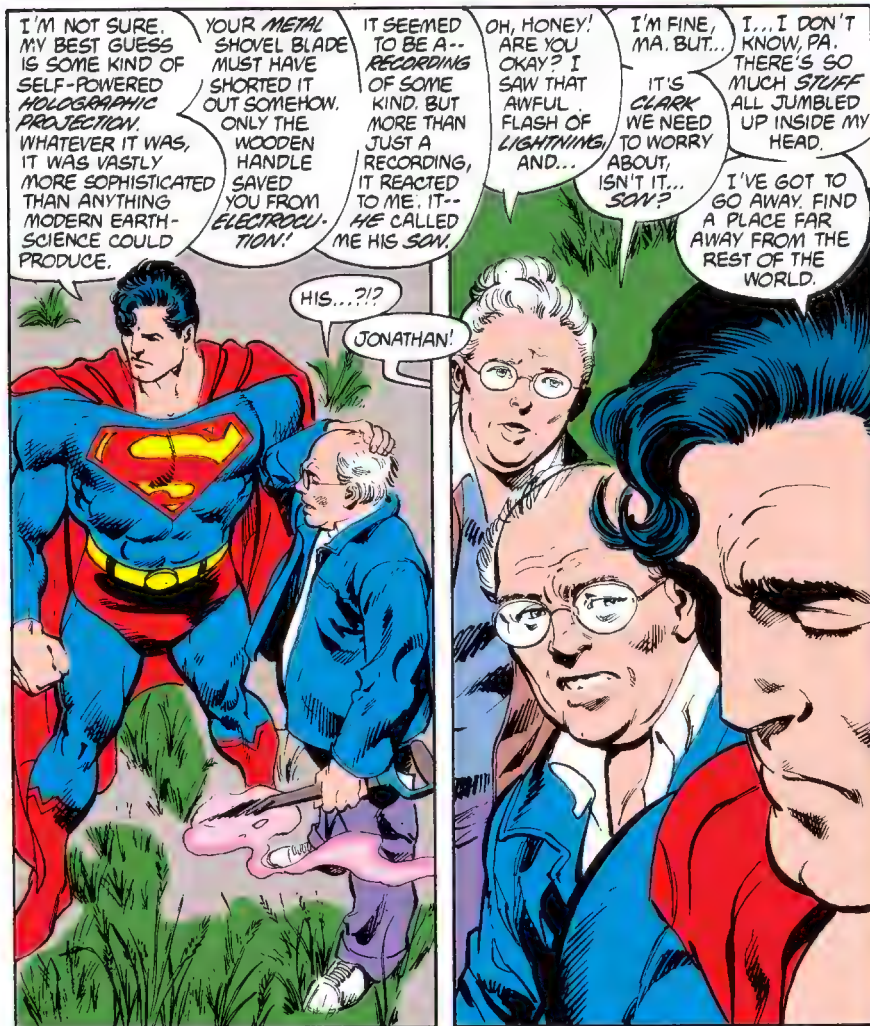
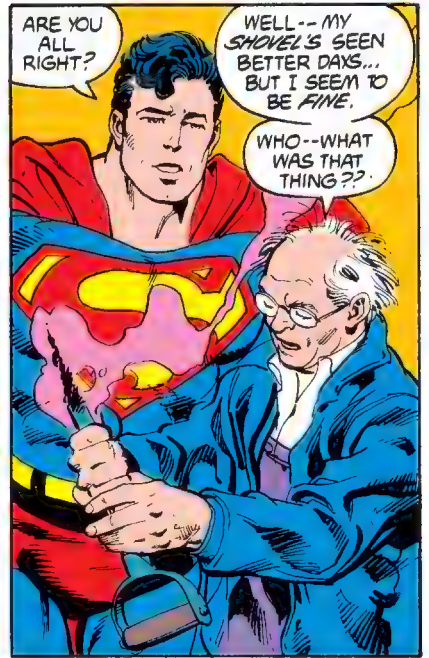
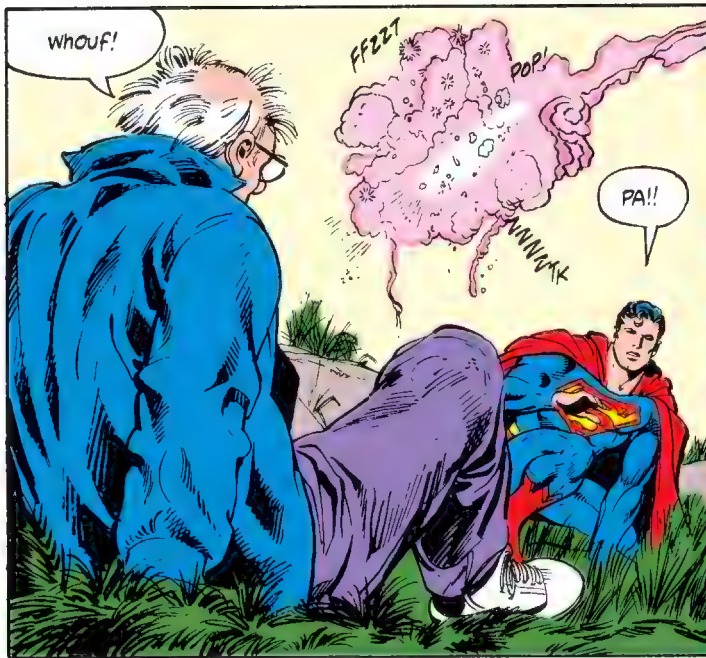
LOOK!!

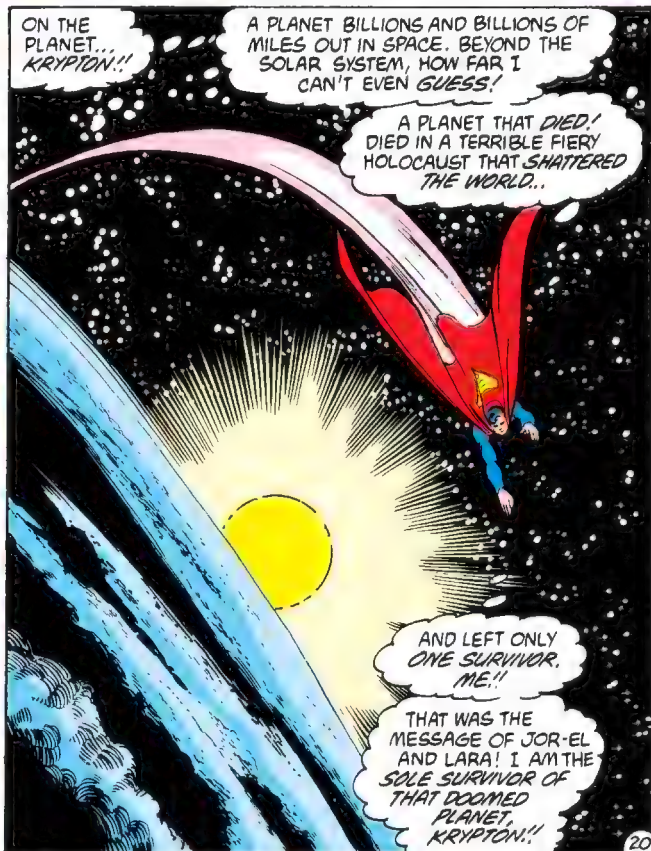
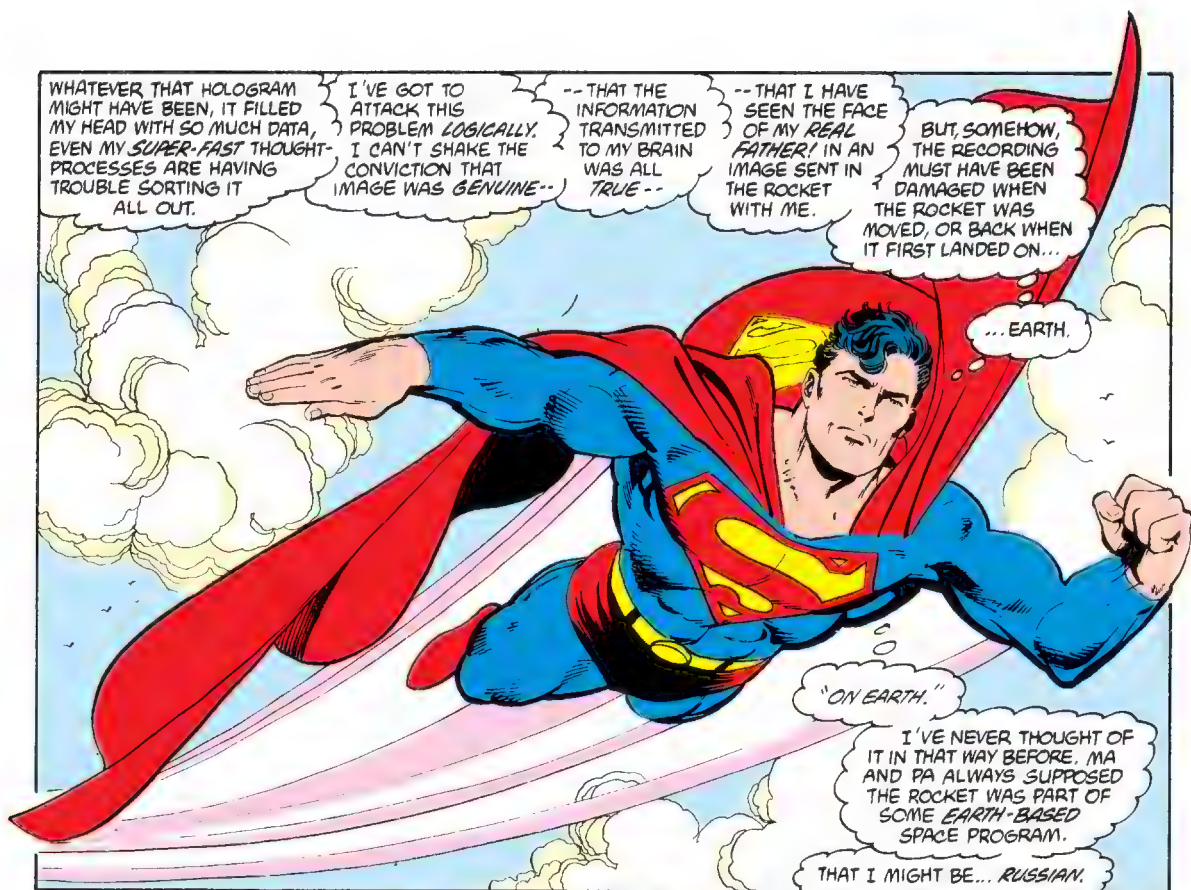


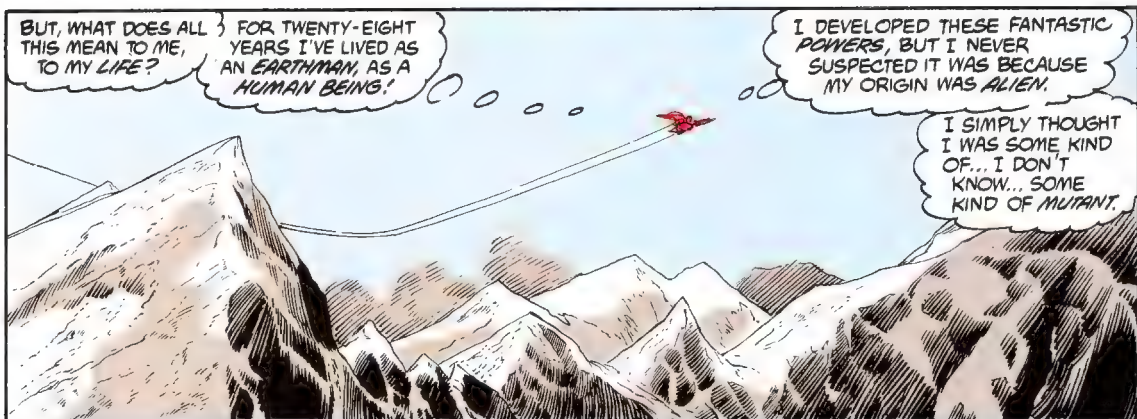
CLARK!!

P-PA!
ST-STAY
BACK! DON'T
GET NEAR
HIM!!









BUT, WHAT DOES ALL THIS MEAN TO ME, TO MY LIFE?

FOR TWENTY- EIGHT YEARS I'VE LIVED AS AN EARTHMAN, AS A HUMAN BEING!

I DEVELOPED THESE FANTASTIC POWERS, BUT I NEVER SUSPECTED IT WAS BECAUSE MY ORIGIN WAS ALIEN.

I SIMPLY THOUGHT I WAS SOME KIND OF... I DON'T KNOW... SOME KIND OF MUTANT.



NOW, ALL THAT IS GONE. THE MESSAGE OF JOR-EL IS CLEAR. MY BIRTHRIGHT LIES IN THE STARS!

IT'S NOT THE BLOOD OF *MOND SAPIENS* THAT FLOWS IN MY VEINS. IT'S THE BLOOD OF A MILLION GENERATIONS OF THE PLANET KRYPTON.



ALL THAT WORLD'S HISTORY IS NOW WITHIN MY MEMORY, PLACED THERE BY THE LAST ACT OF MY REAL FATHER.

I CAN QUOTE FROM THE GREAT LITERATURE OF KRYPTON'S ANCIENT CULTURE.

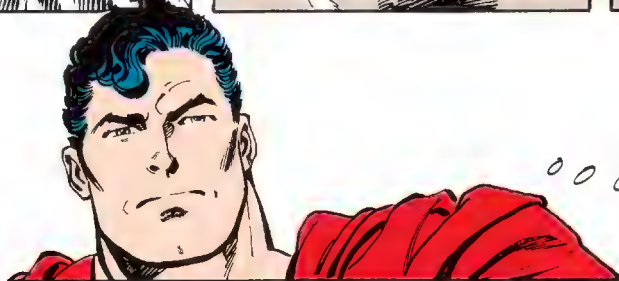
I CAN SUMMON BEFORE MY MIND'S EYE THE GREAT WORKS OF ART,



I CAN SPEAK THE SEVEN LANGUAGES OF KRYPTON'S PROUDEST EPOCHS. I CAN SING BALLADS OF ITS HEROES.

I KNOW THE NAME OF KRYPTON'S GOD, AND ALL THE PRAYERS THAT PRAISED HIS NAME.

ALL THIS IS THE LAST GIFT OF JOR-EL TO HIS SON.



AND ALL OF IT IS ULTIMATELY MEANINGLESS.



I MAY HAVE
BEEN CONCEIVED
OUT THERE IN
THE ENDLESS
DEPTHS OF
SPACE...

BUT I WAS
BORN WHEN THE
ROCKET OPENED,
ON EARTH, IN
AMERICA.

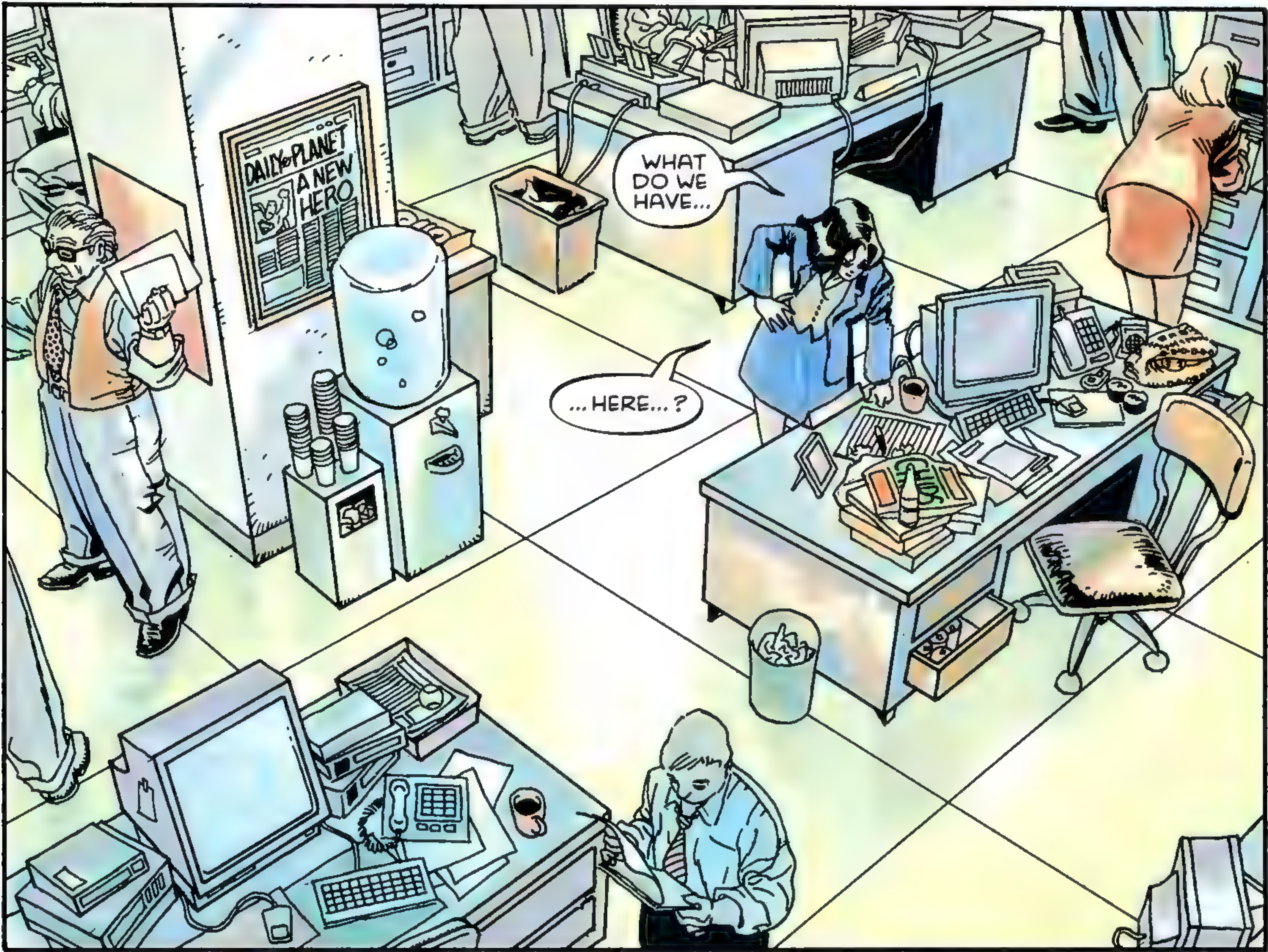
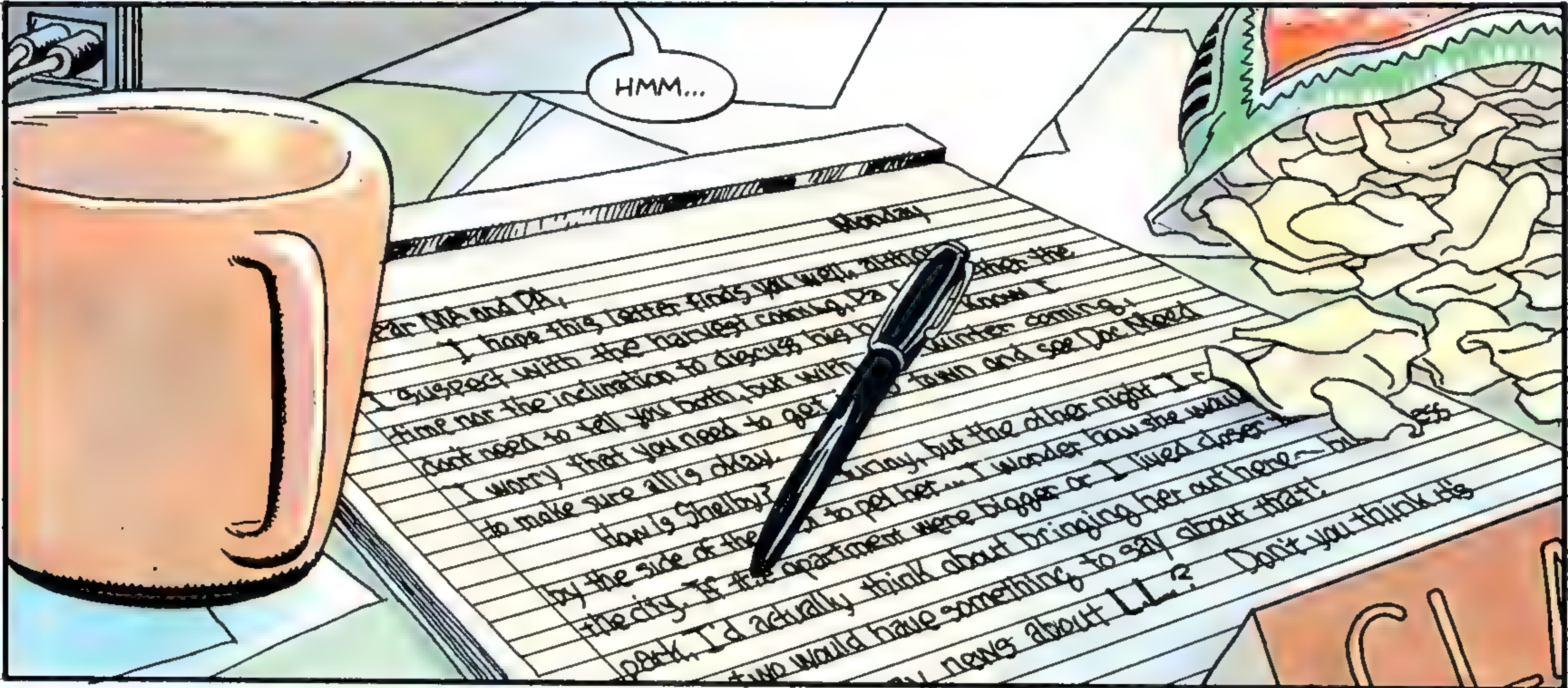
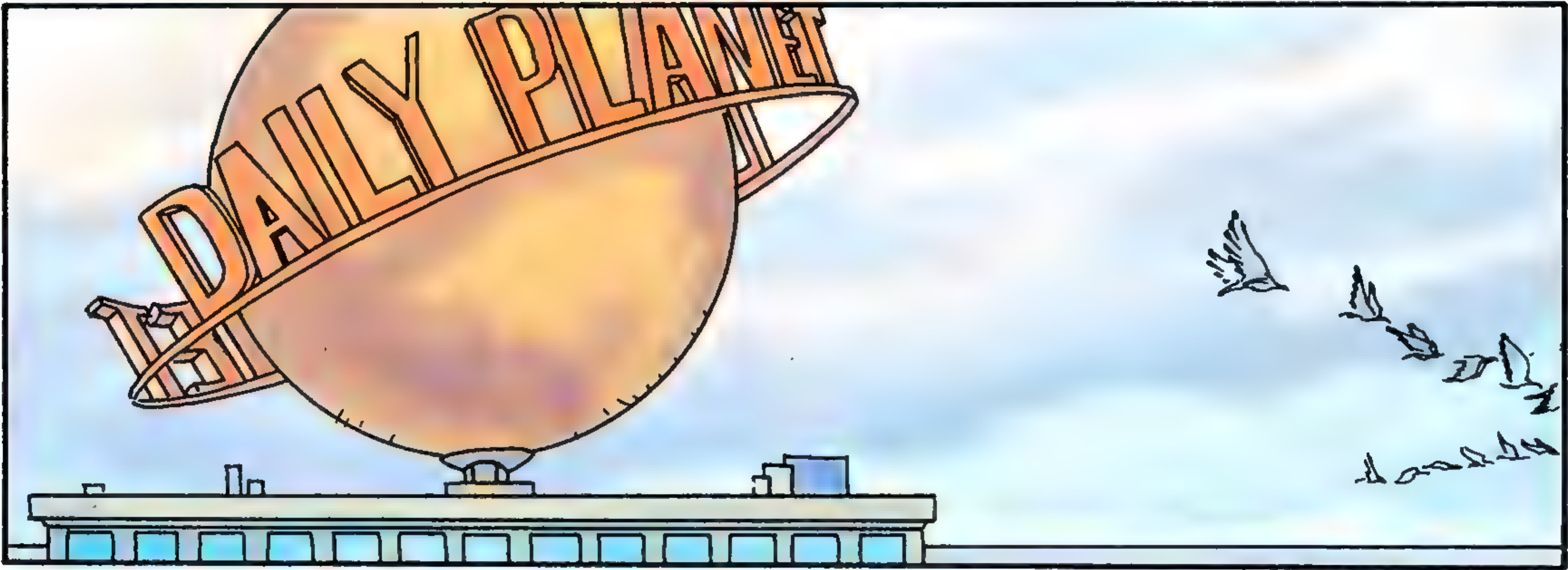
I'LL CHERISH ALWAYS
THE MEMORIES JOR-EL
AND LARA GAVE ME...

...BUT ONLY AS
CURIOUS MEMENTOS
OF A LIFE THAT
MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

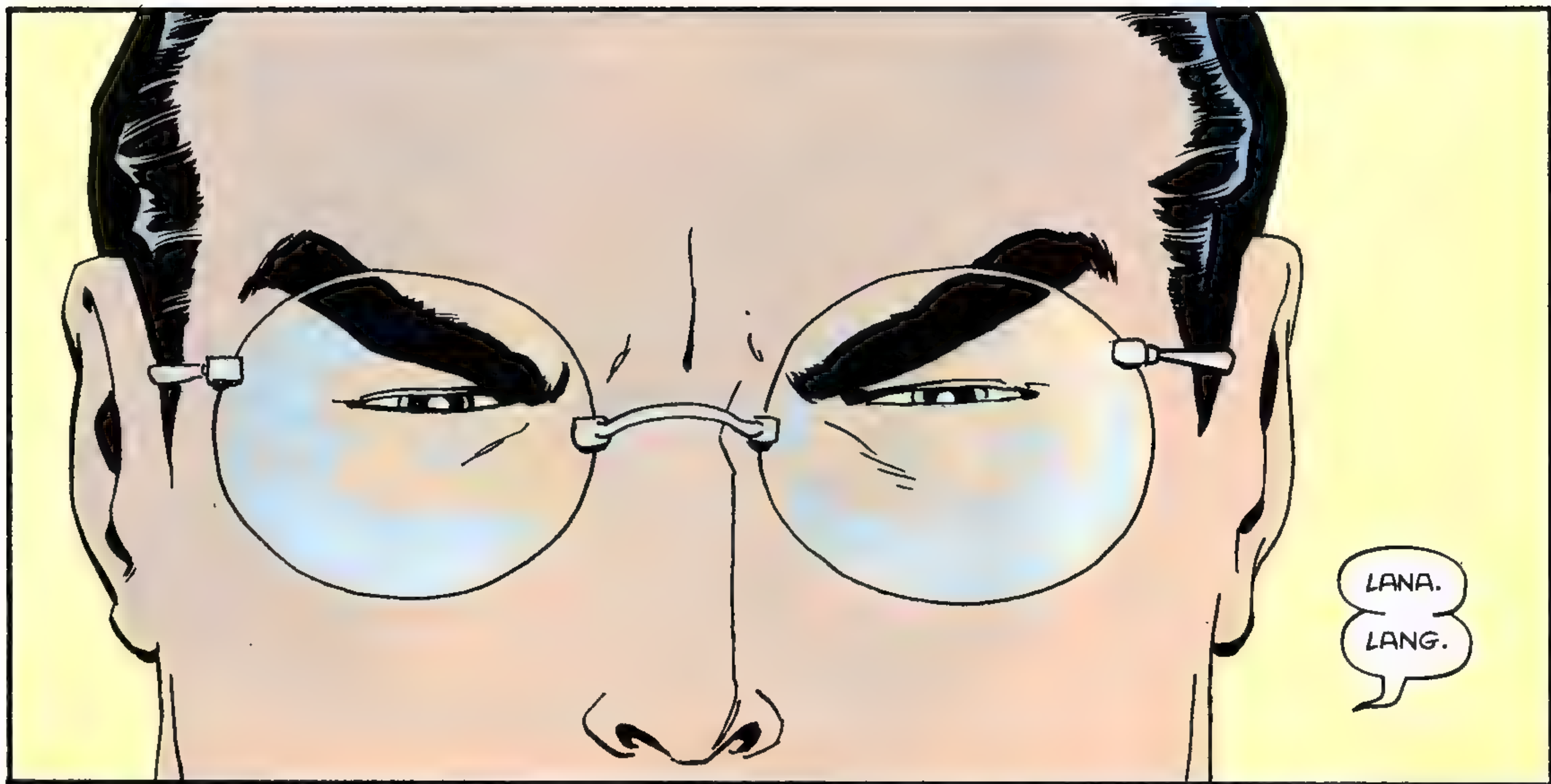
KRYPTON BRED ME,
BUT IT WAS EARTH
THAT GAVE ME ALL
I AM. ALL THAT
MATTERS.

IT WAS
KRYPTON THAT
MADE ME
SUPERMAN...

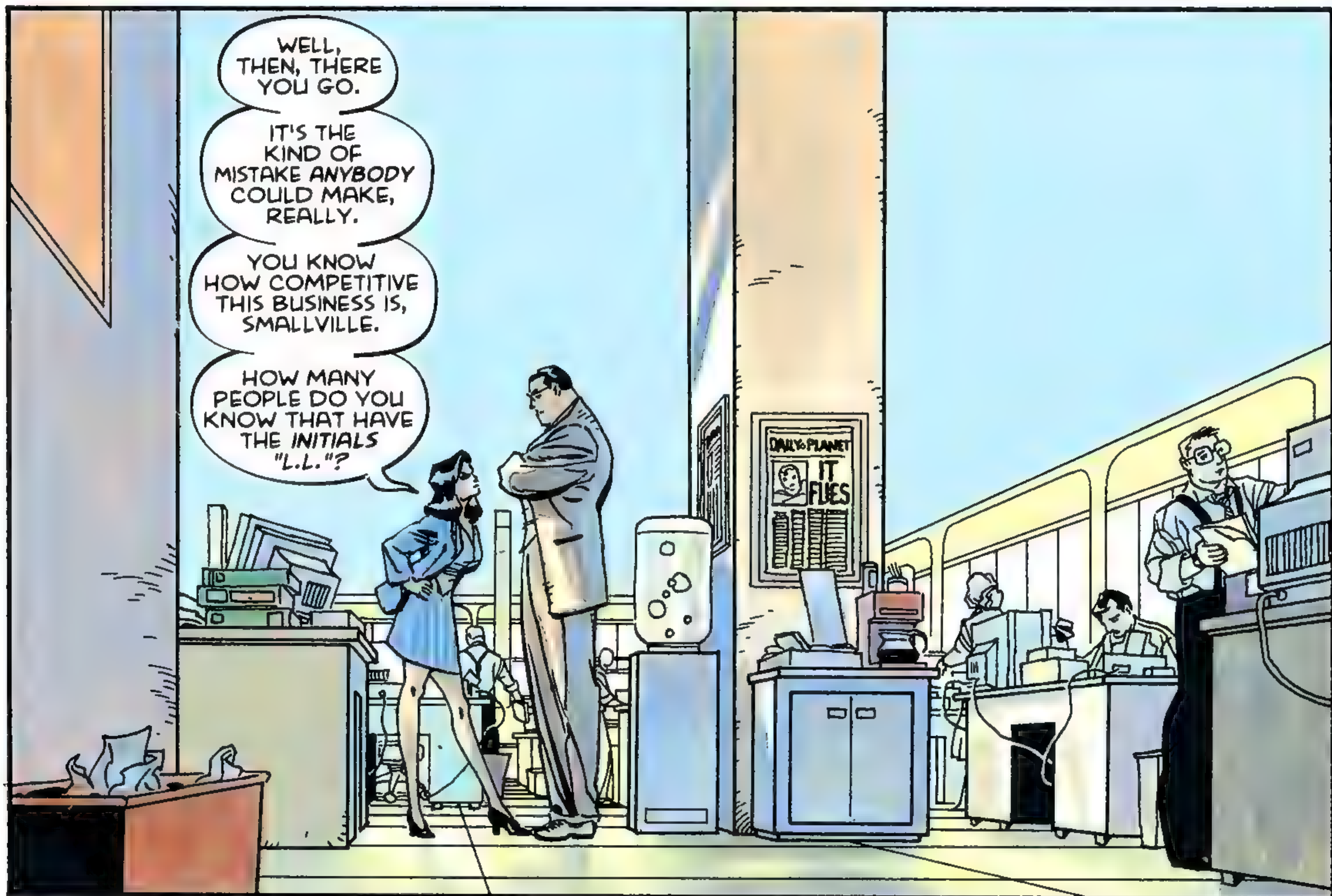
...BUT IT IS
THE EARTH
THAT MAKES ME
HUMAN!!







LANA.
LANG.

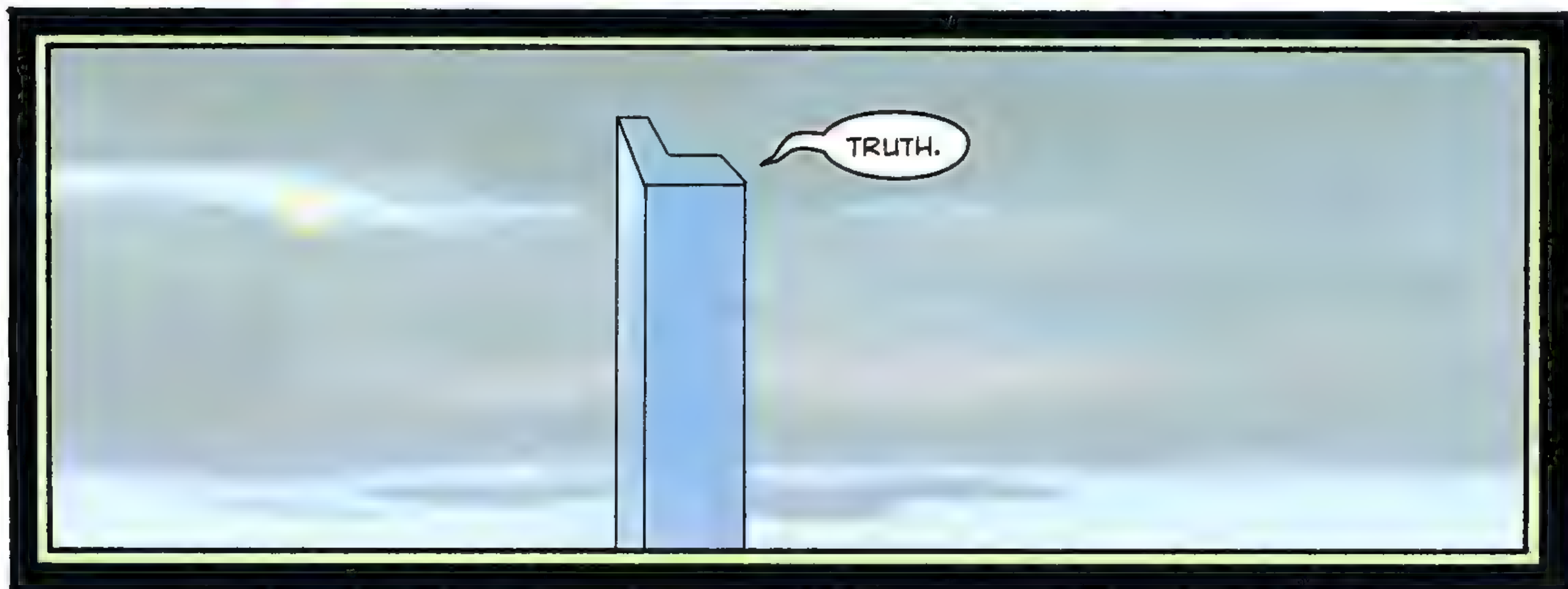


WELL,
THEN, THERE
YOU GO.

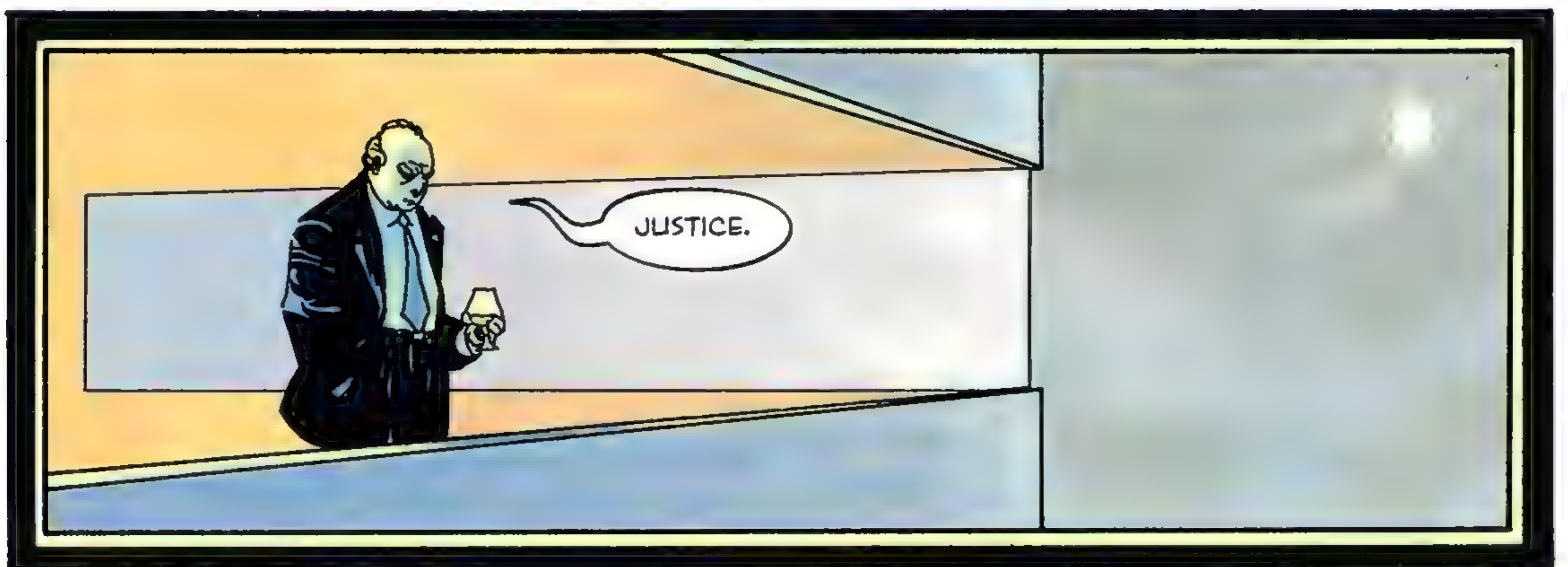
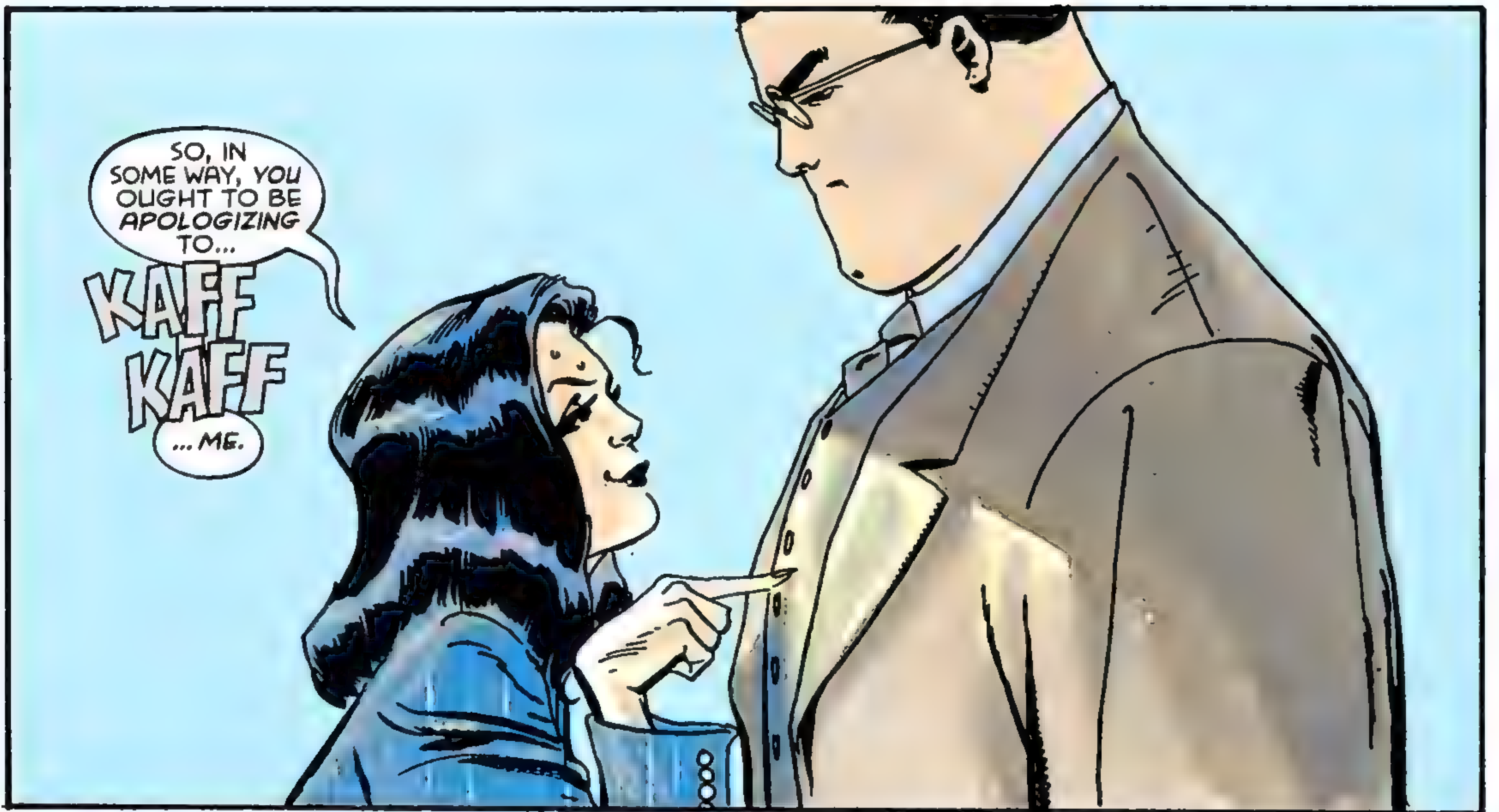
IT'S THE
KIND OF
MISTAKE ANYBODY
COULD MAKE,
REALLY.

YOU KNOW
HOW COMPETITIVE
THIS BUSINESS IS,
SMALLVILLE.

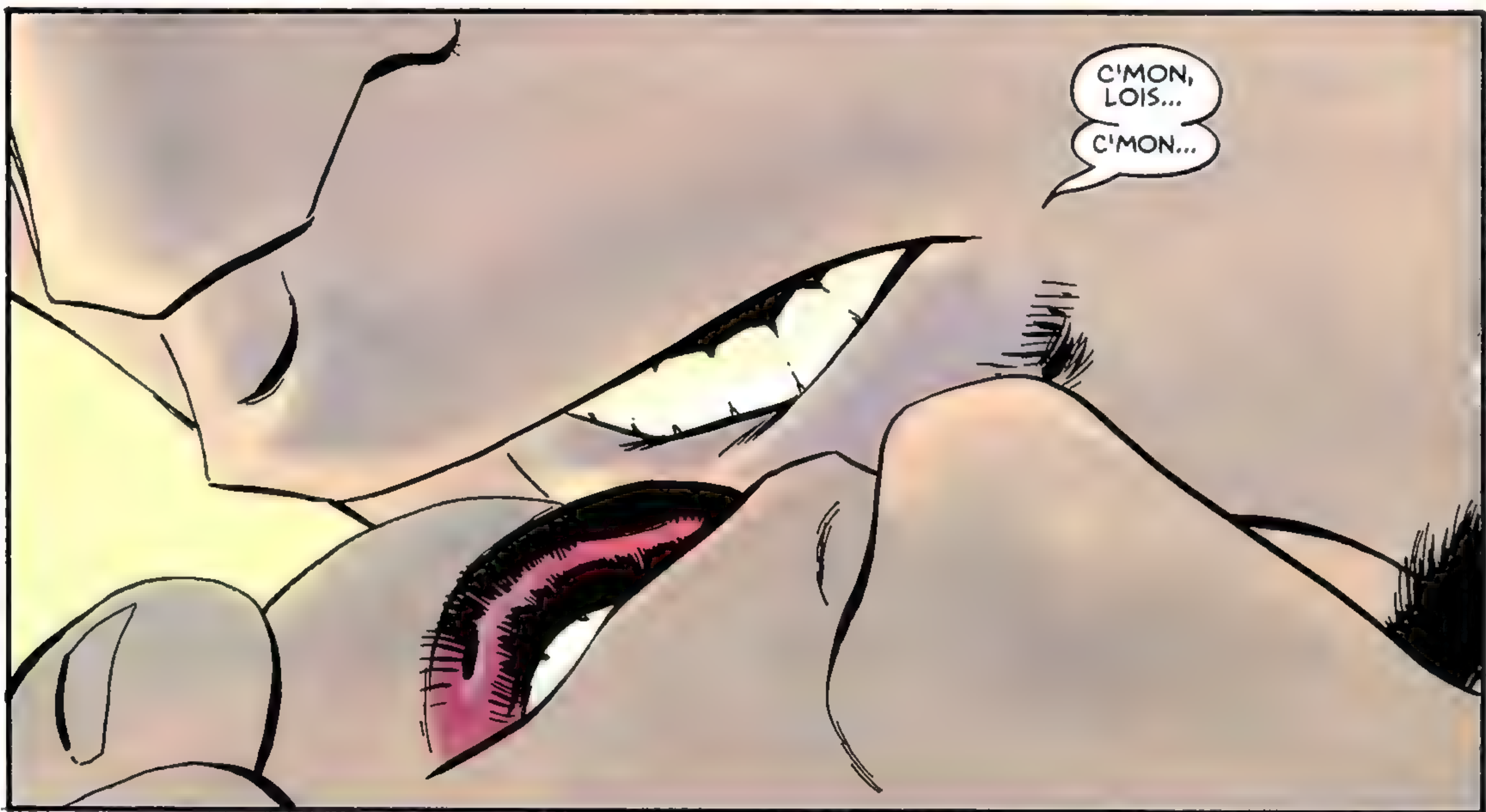
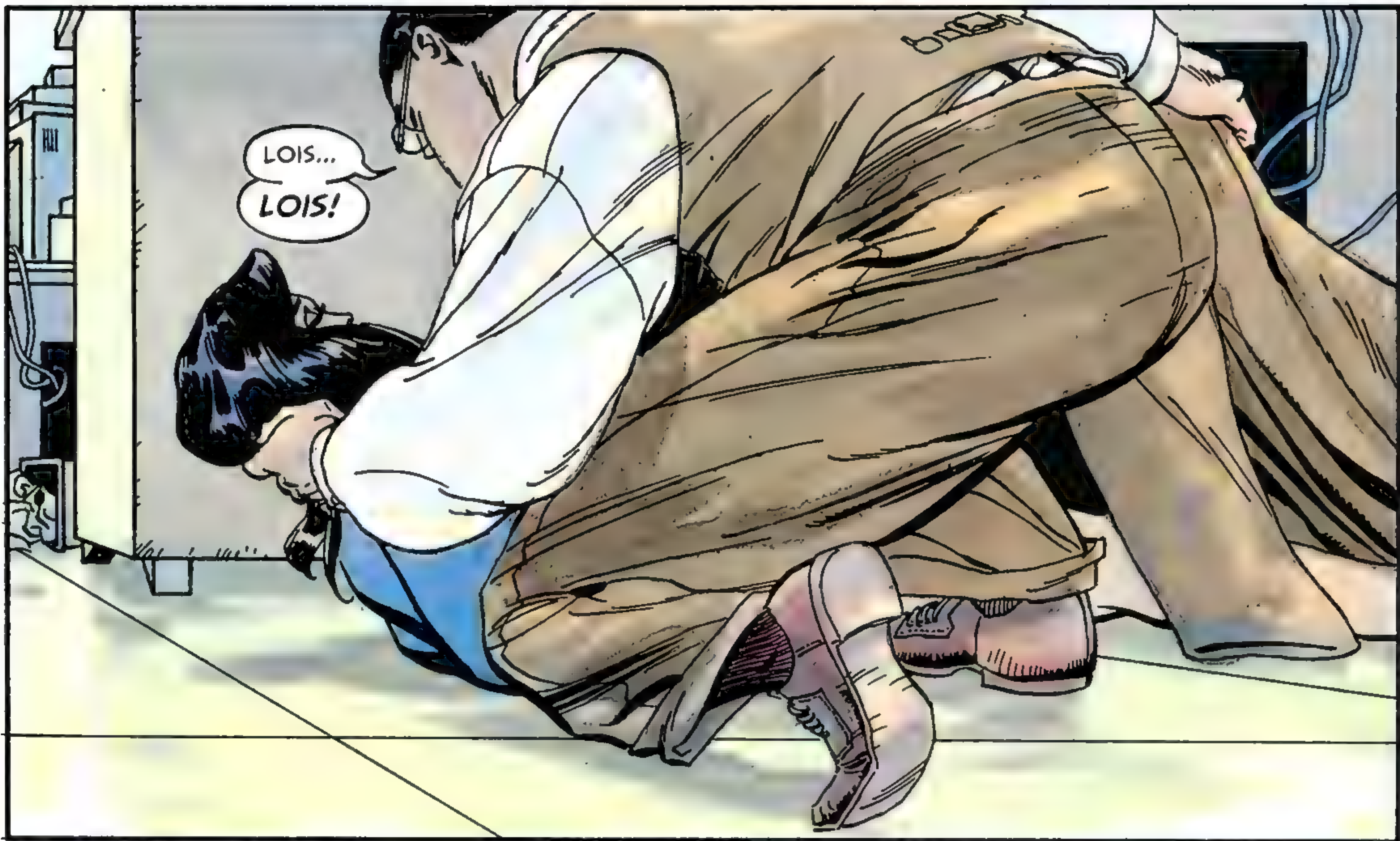
HOW MANY
PEOPLE DO YOU
KNOW THAT HAVE
THE INITIALS
"L.L."?



TRUTH.









AND THE
AMERICAN
WAY.

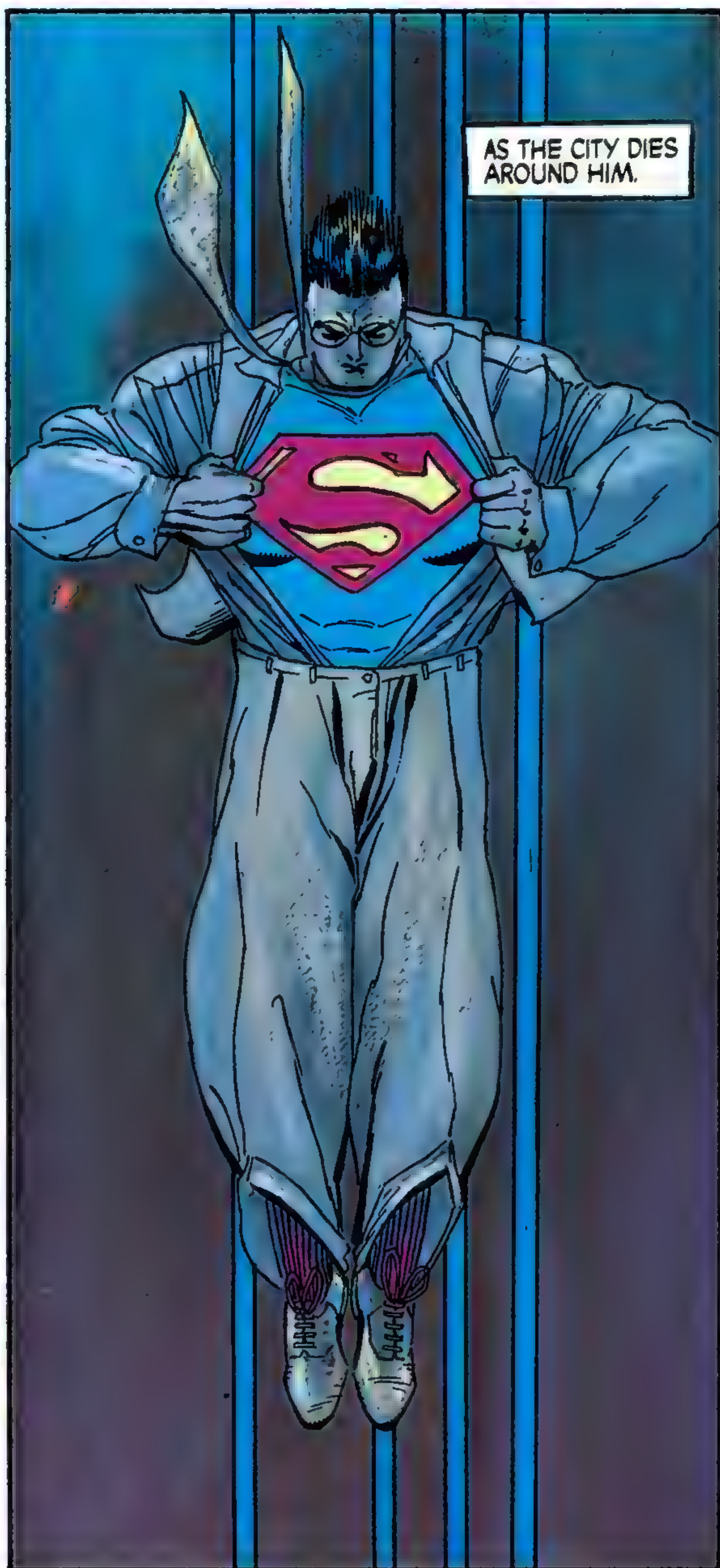
TS
98



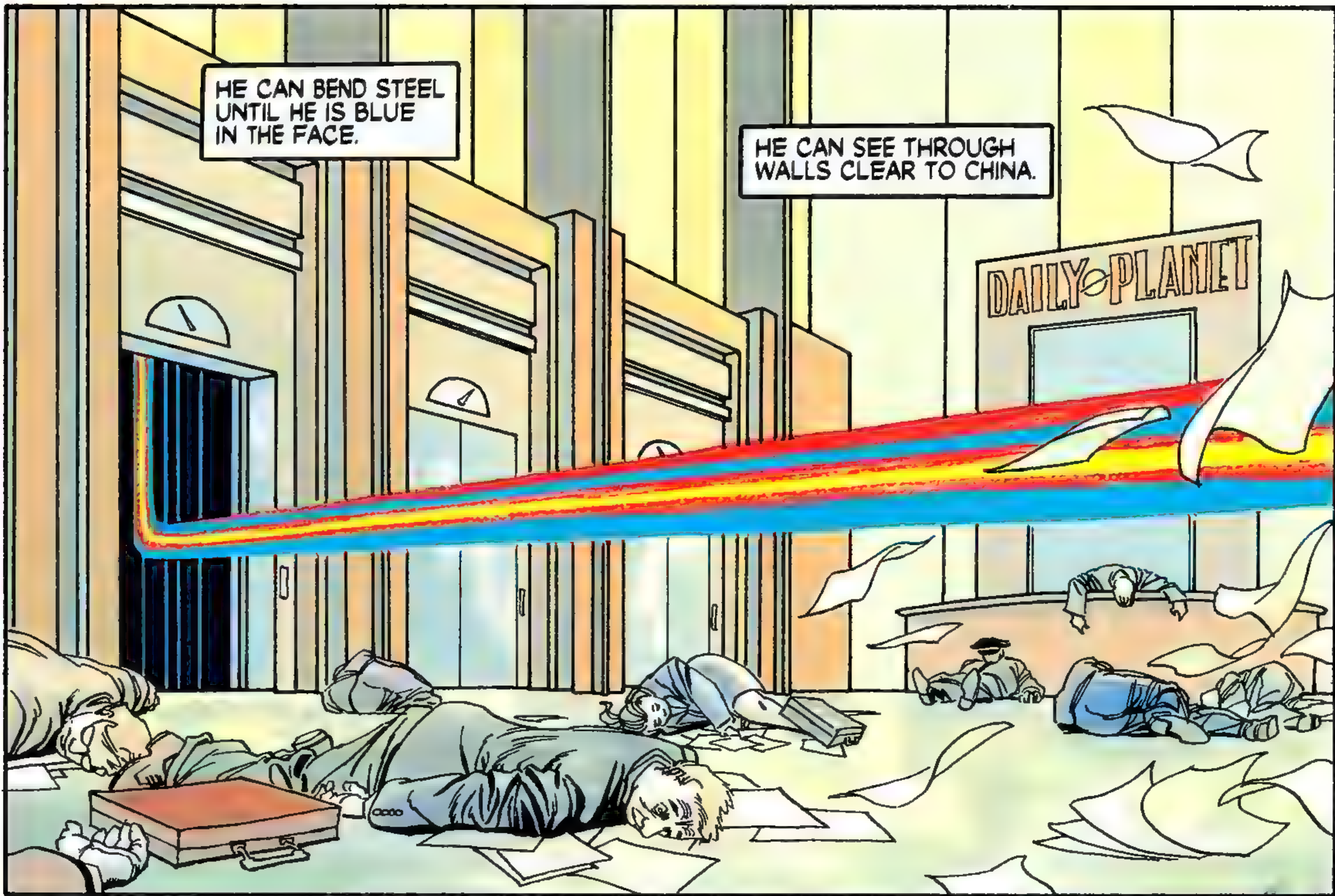
IMAGINE HIS
CONFUSION.



EVERY INSTINCT TO
RUSH INTO ACTION
WILL BE FRUSTRATED.

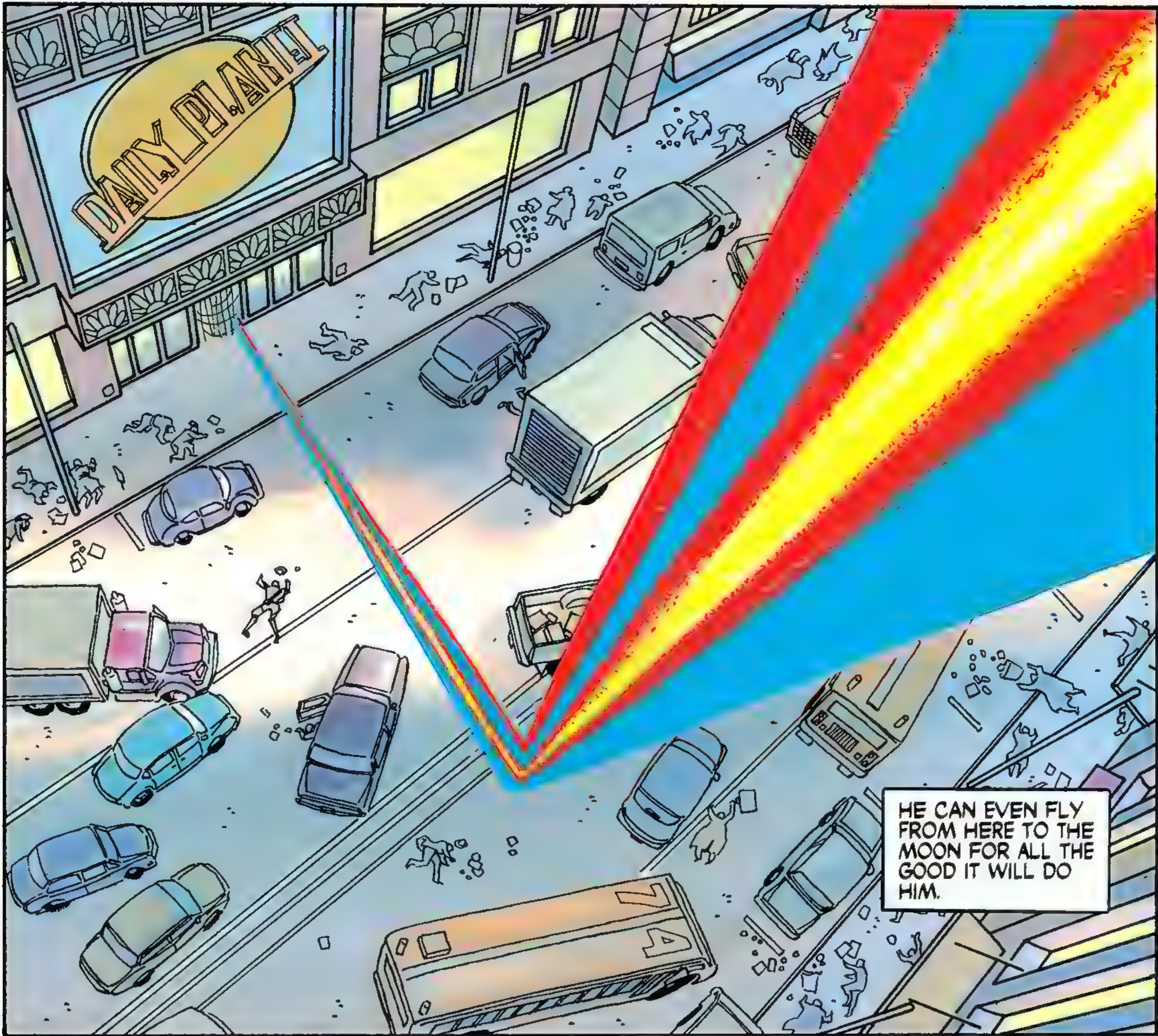


AS THE CITY DIES
AROUND HIM.



HE CAN BEND STEEL
UNTIL HE IS BLUE
IN THE FACE.

HE CAN SEE THROUGH
WALLS CLEAR TO CHINA.

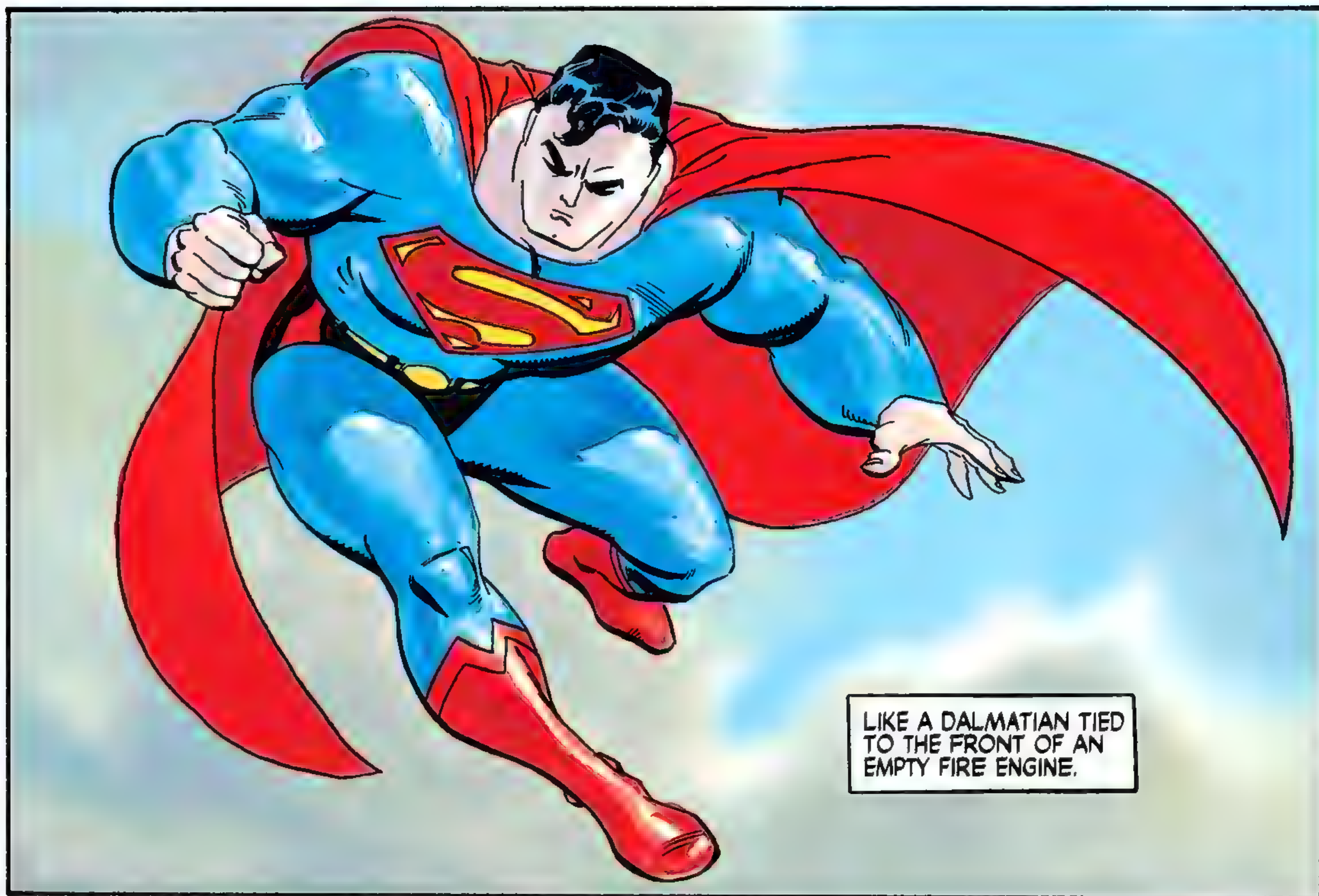


HE CAN EVEN FLY
FROM HERE TO THE
MOON FOR ALL THE
GOOD IT WILL DO
HIM.

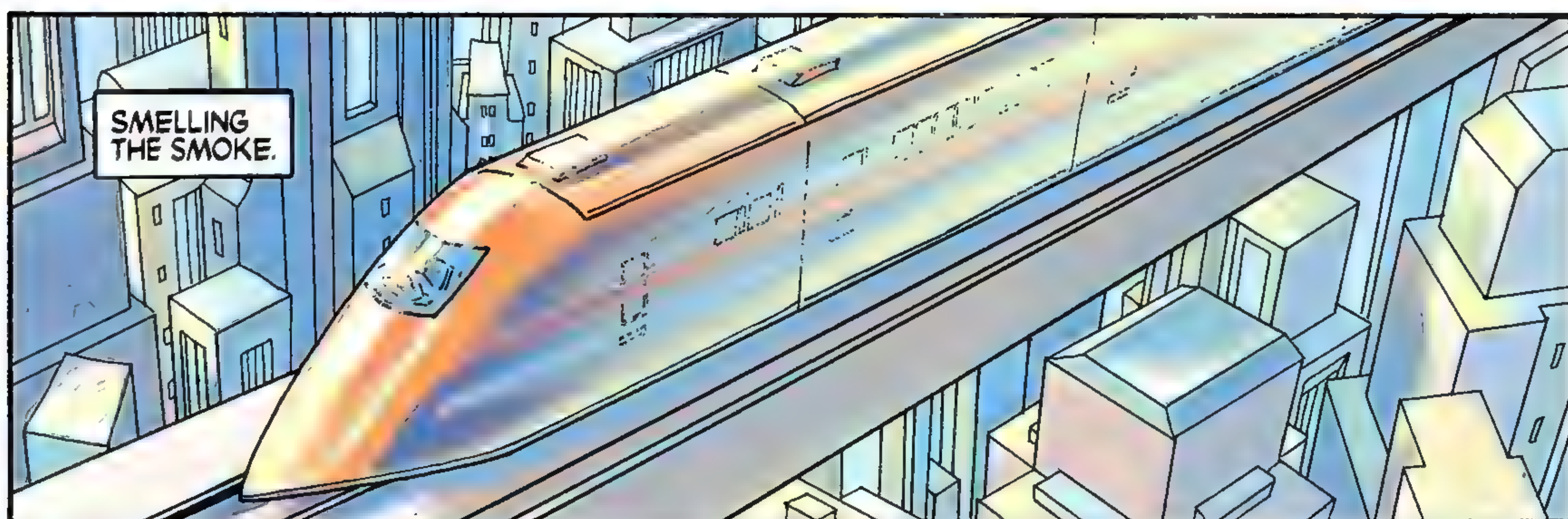


THIS TIME...

THERE WILL BE NO ONE FOR HIM TO BULLY.



LIKE A DALMATIAN TIED
TO THE FRONT OF AN
EMPTY FIRE ENGINE.



SMELLING
THE SMOKE.

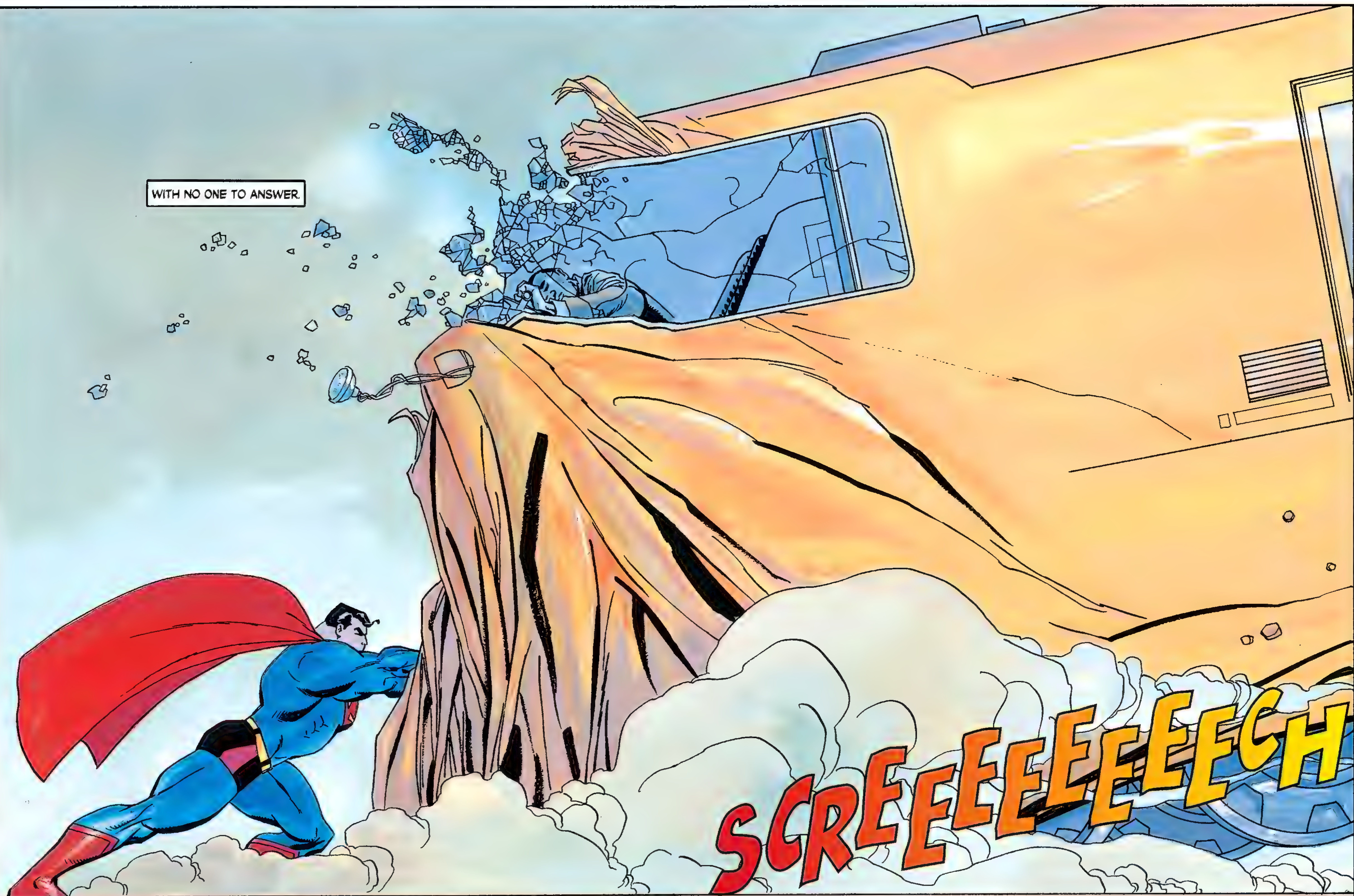


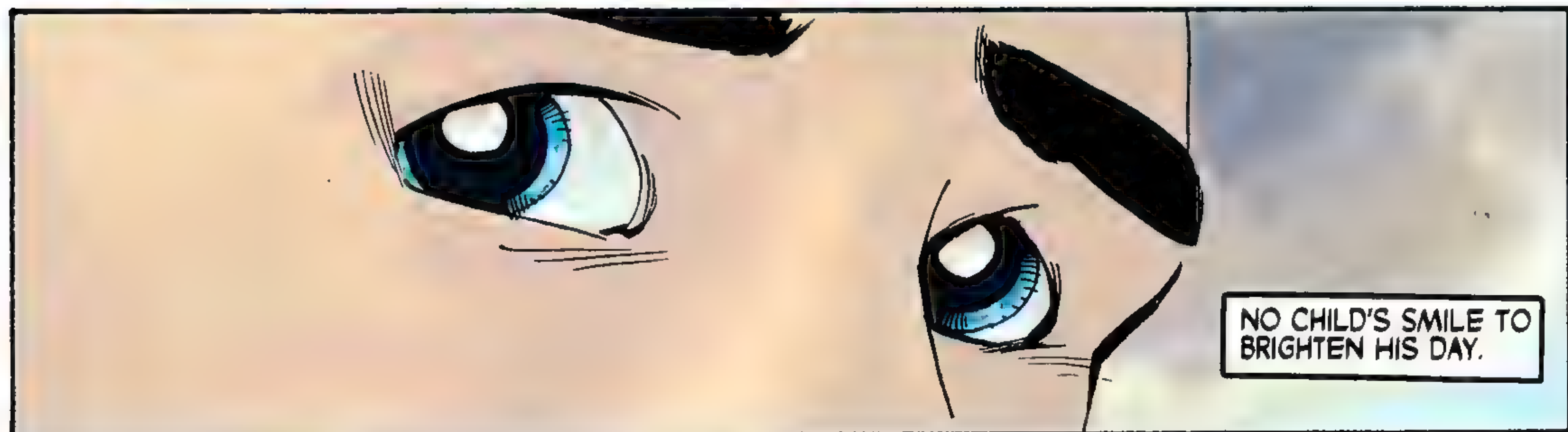
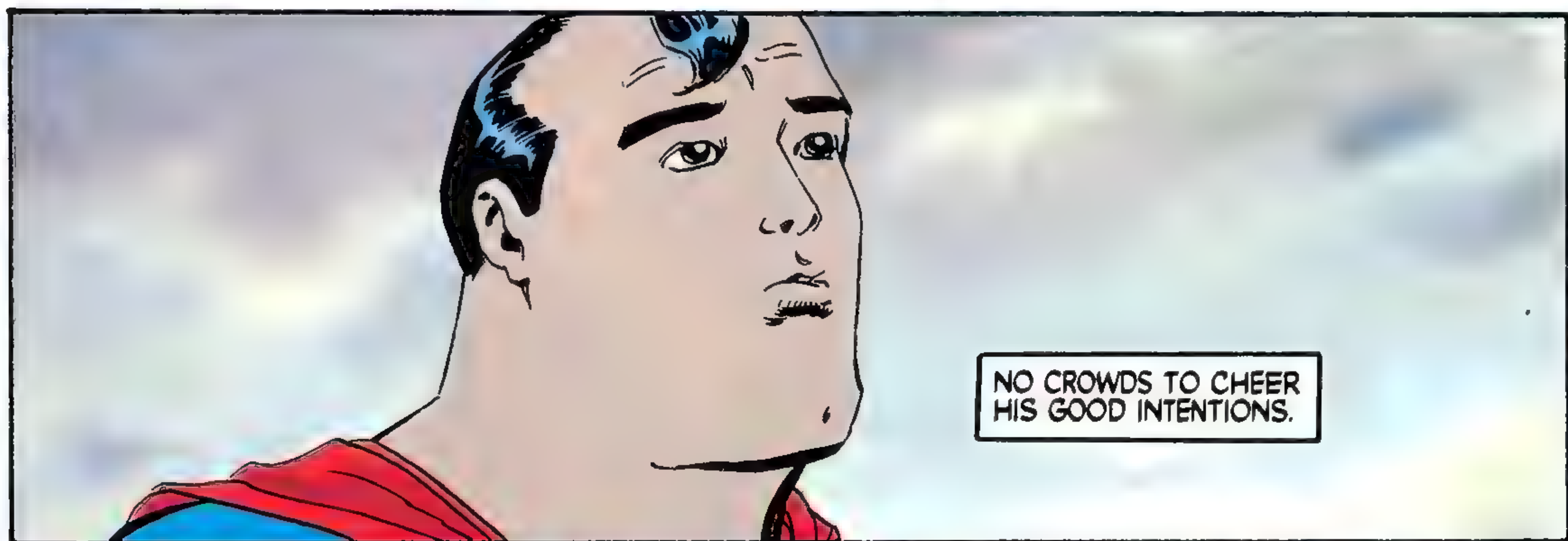
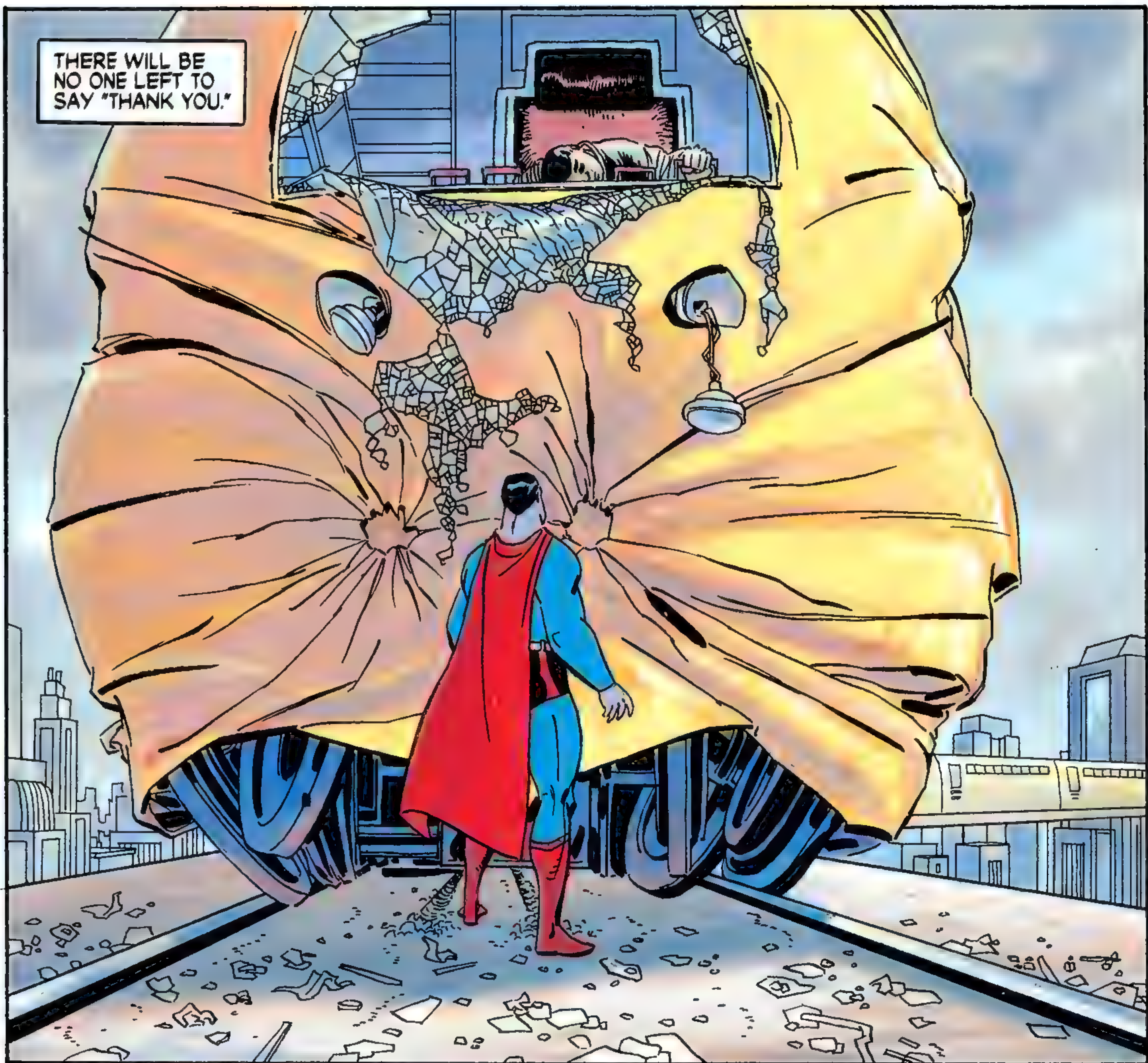
PULLING
FEROCIOUSLY
AT THE LEASH.

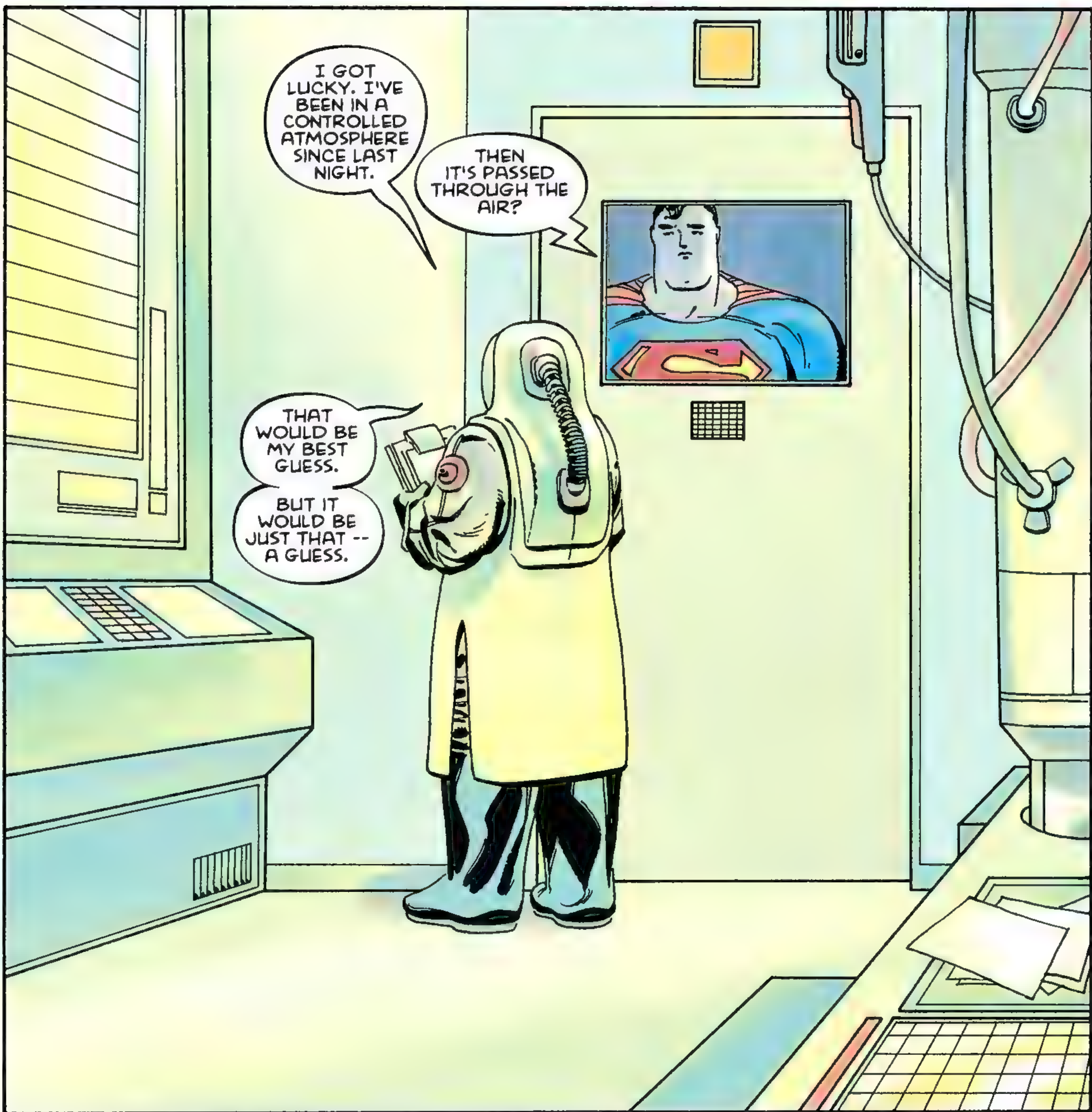
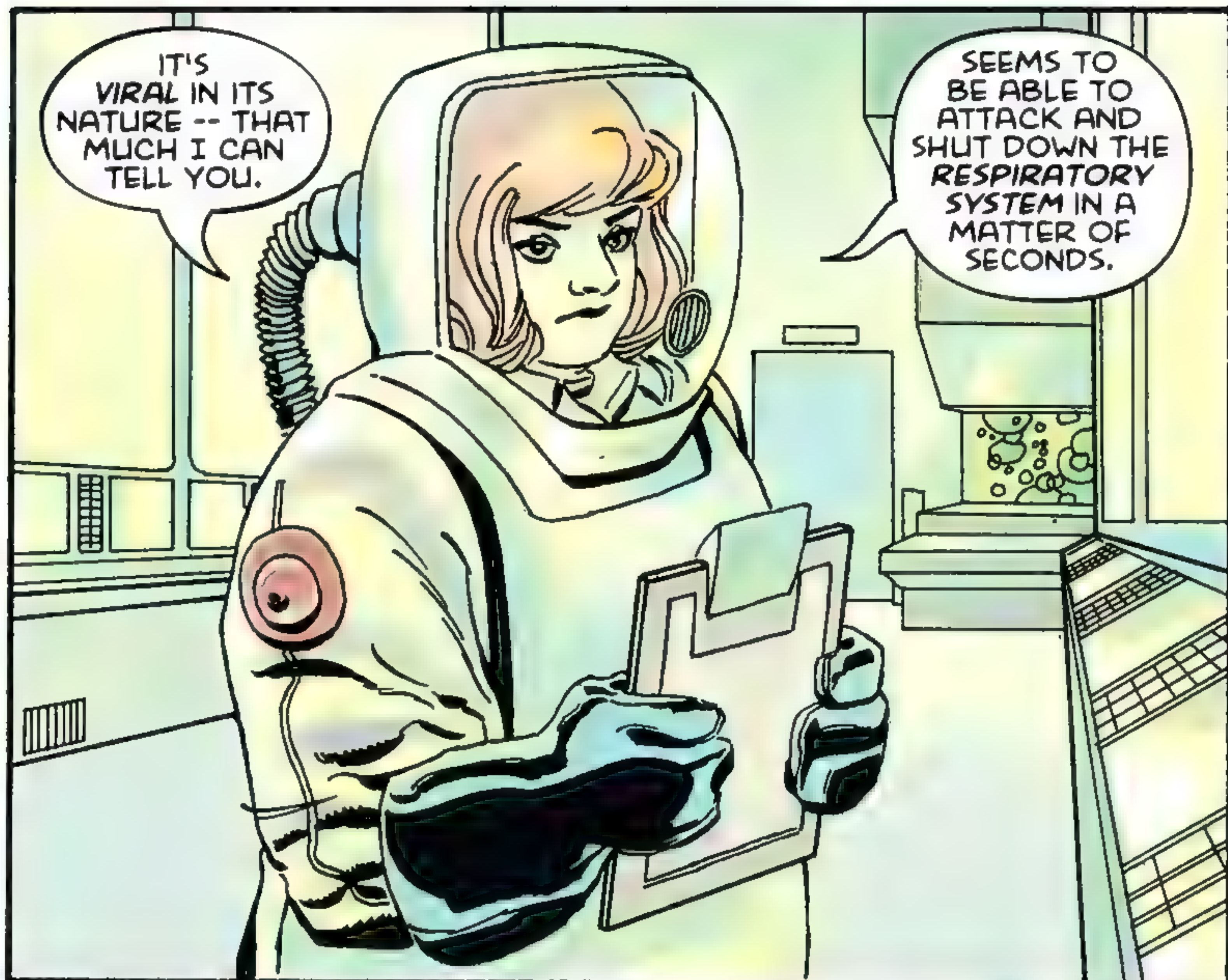
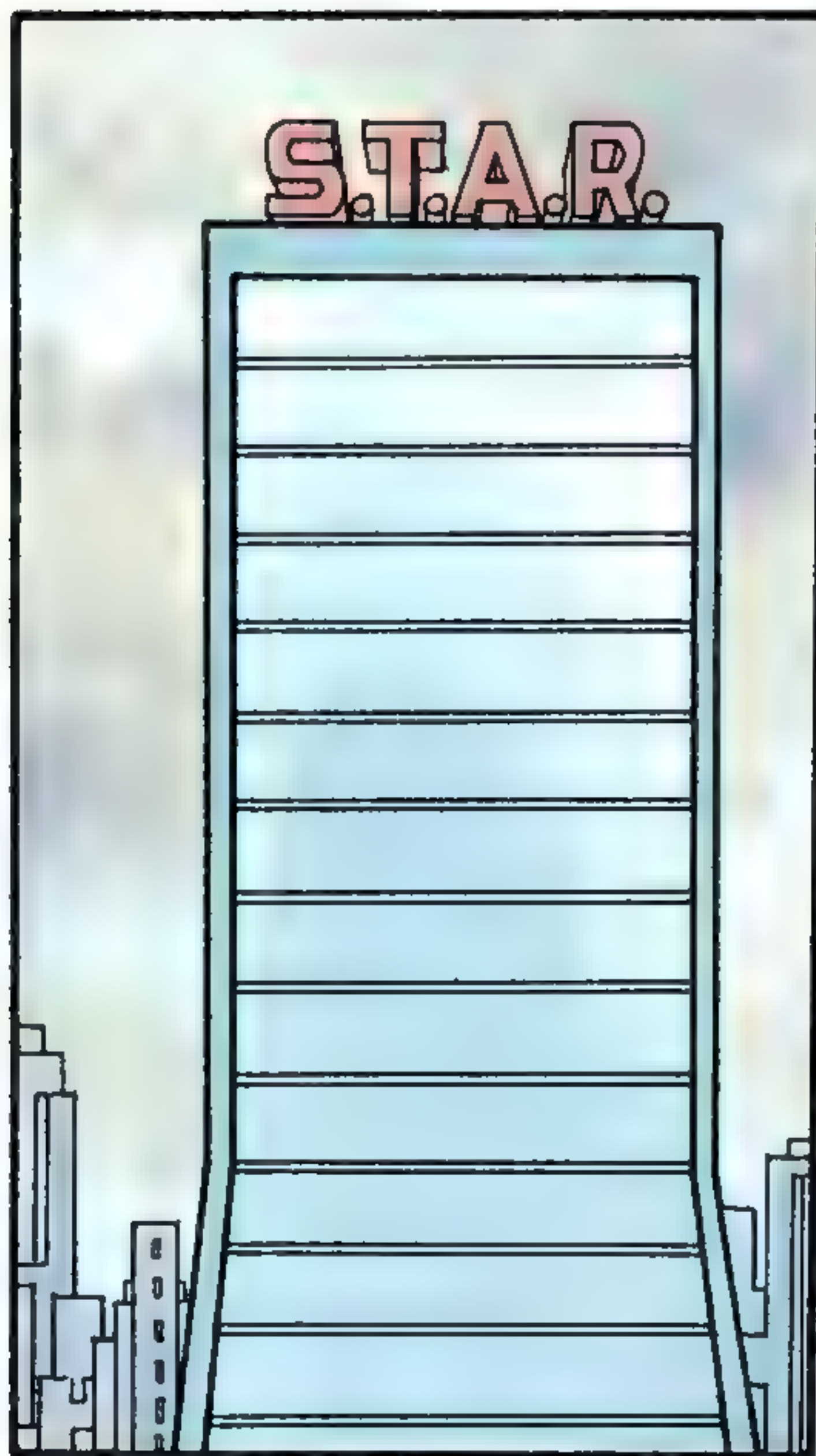


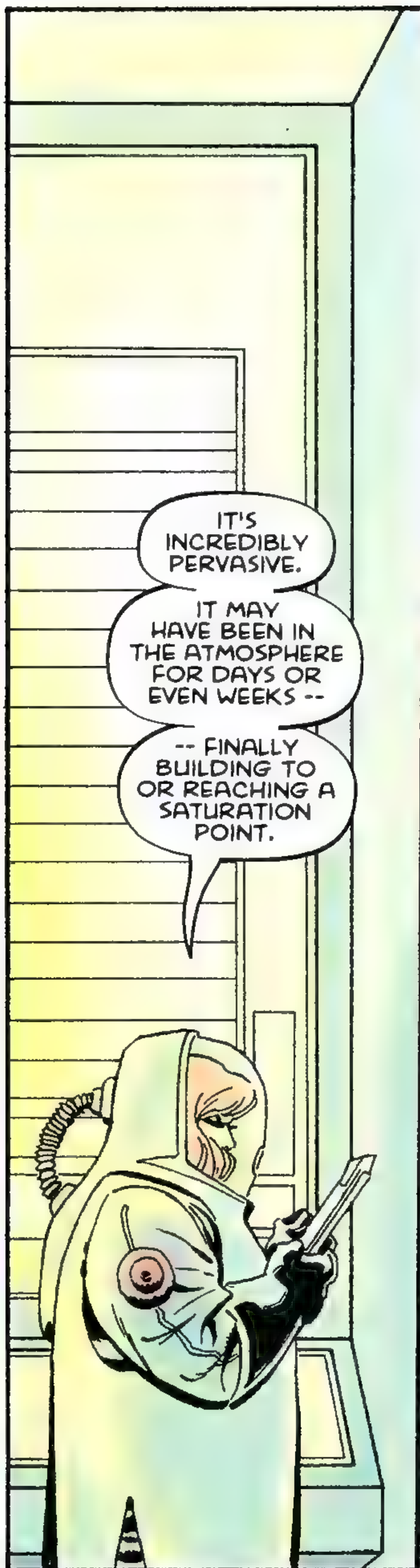
BARKING AT
THE WIND.

WITH NO ONE TO ANSWER.





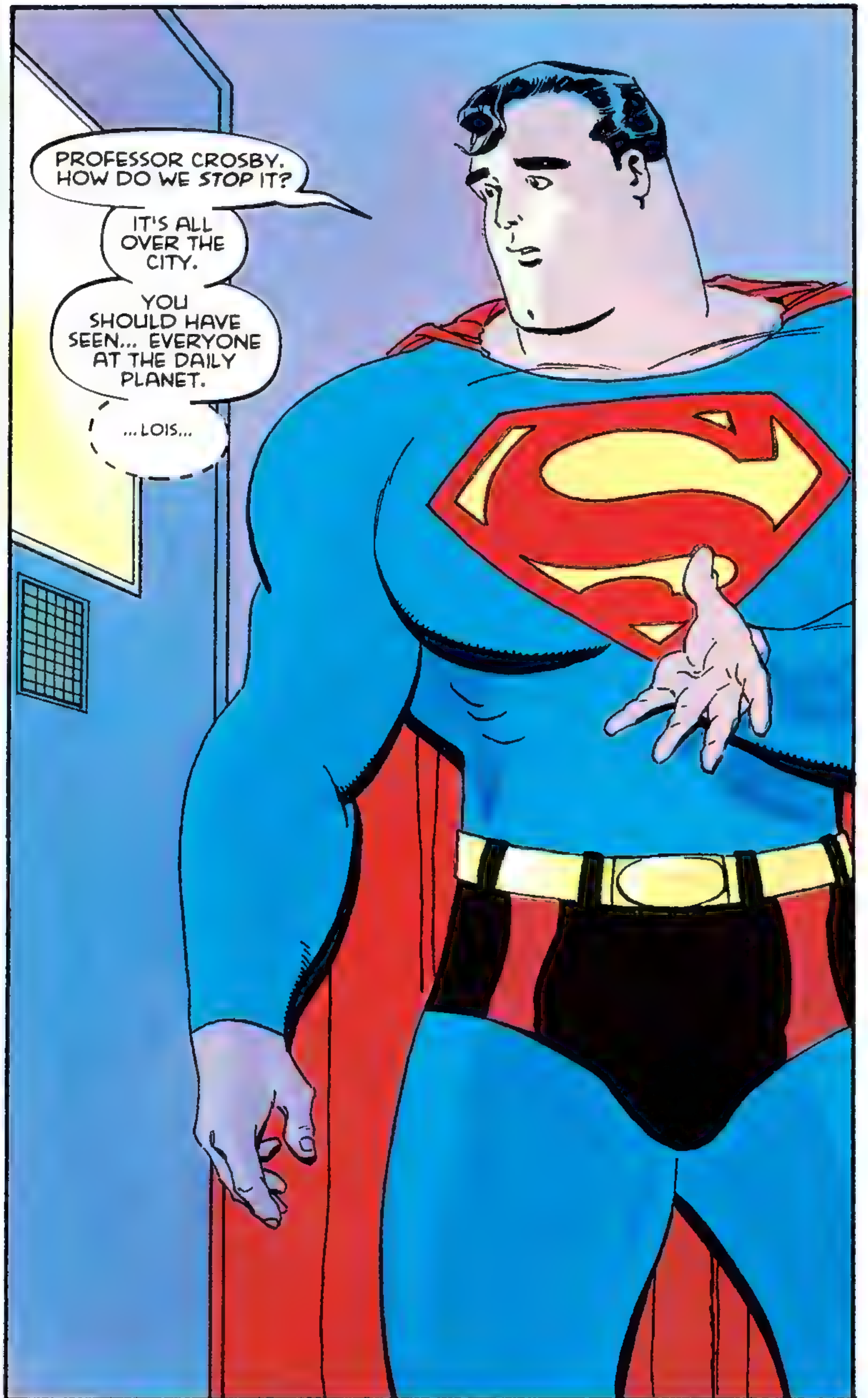




IT'S
INCREDIBLY
PERVERSIVE.

IT MAY
HAVE BEEN IN
THE ATMOSPHERE
FOR DAYS OR
EVEN WEEKS --

-- FINALLY
BUILDING TO
OR REACHING A
SATURATION
POINT.

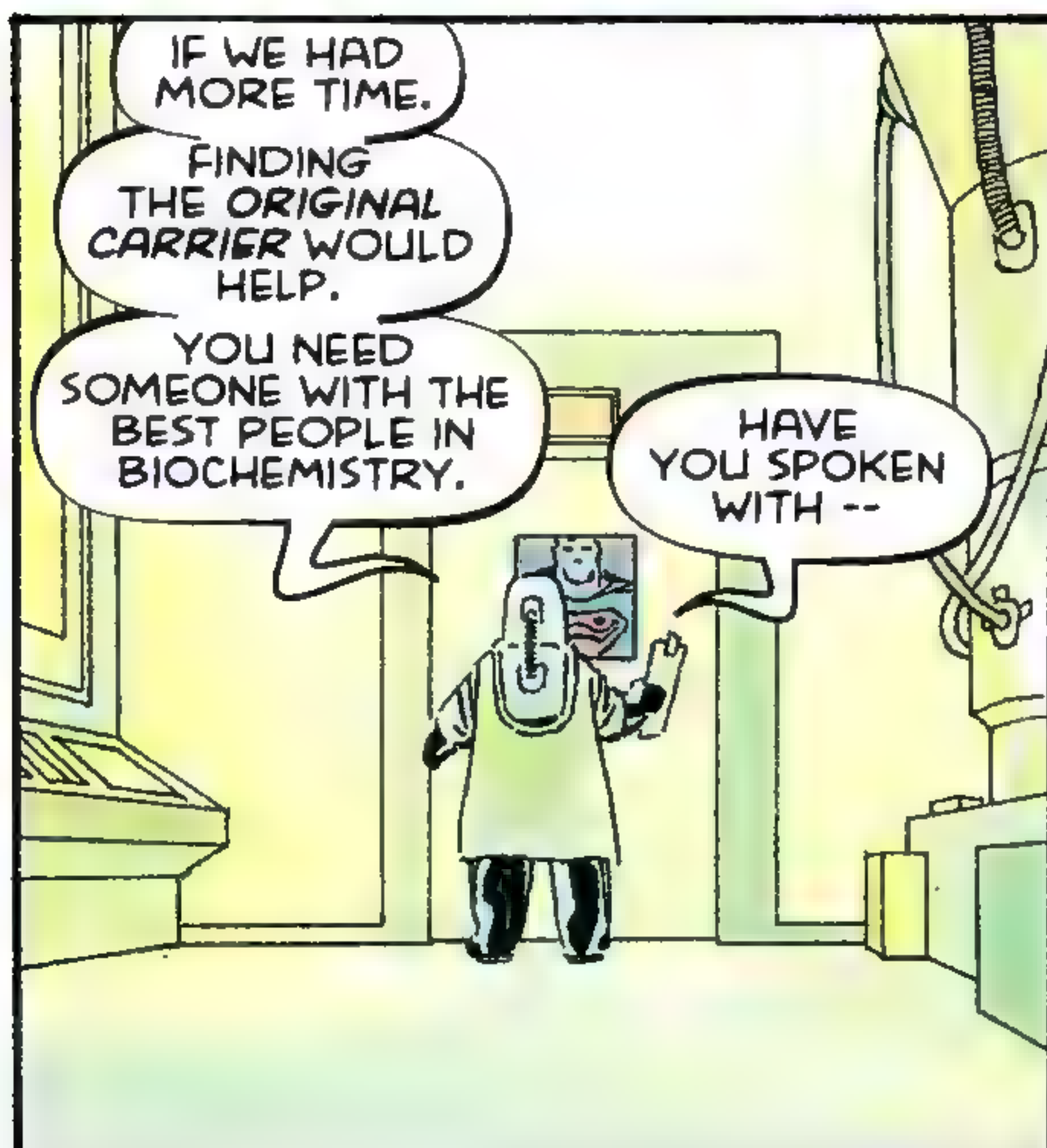


PROFESSOR CROSBY.
HOW DO WE STOP IT?

IT'S ALL
OVER THE
CITY.

YOU
SHOULD HAVE
SEEN... EVERYONE
AT THE DAILY
PLANET.

... LOIS...

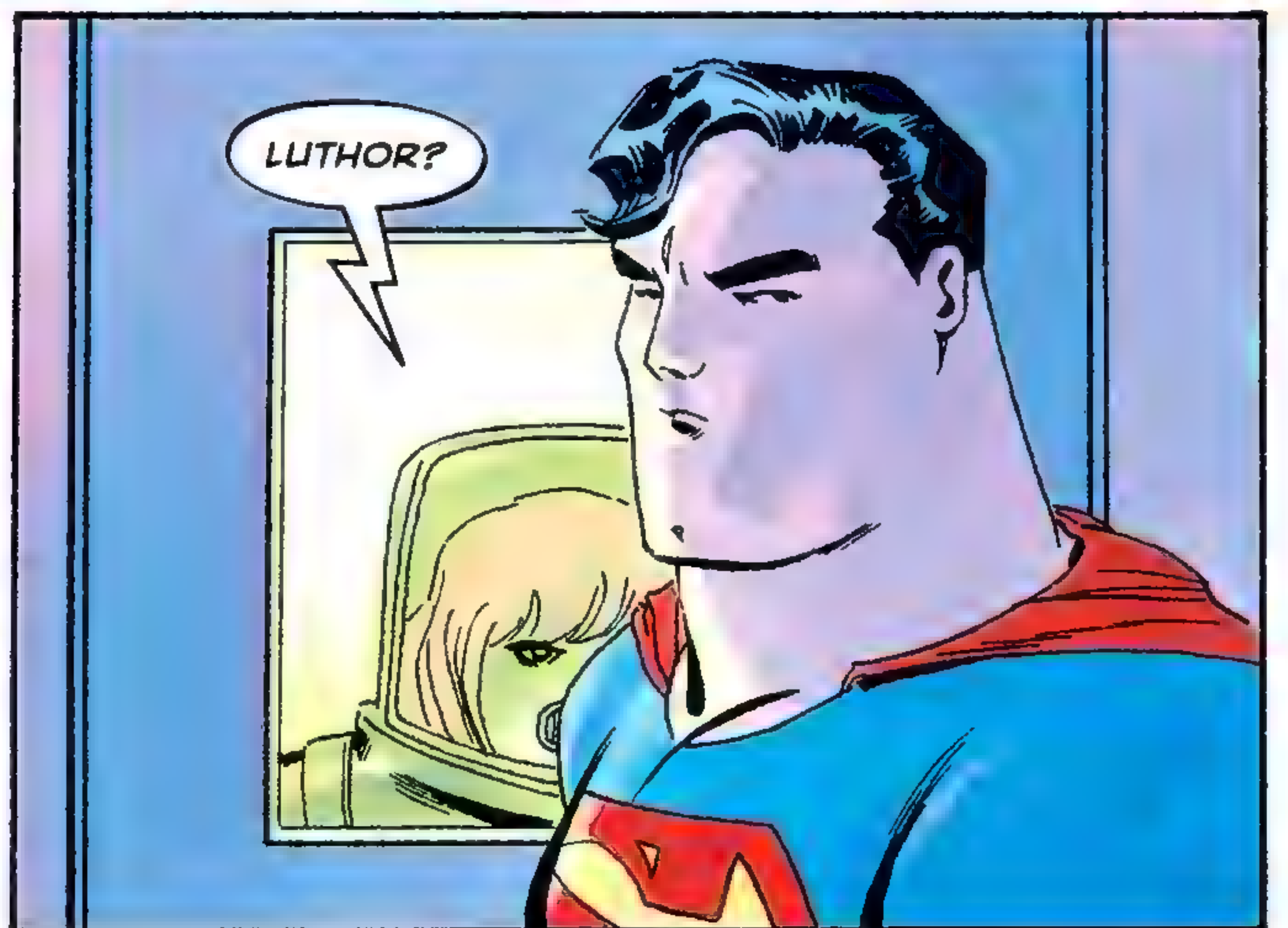


IF WE HAD
MORE TIME.

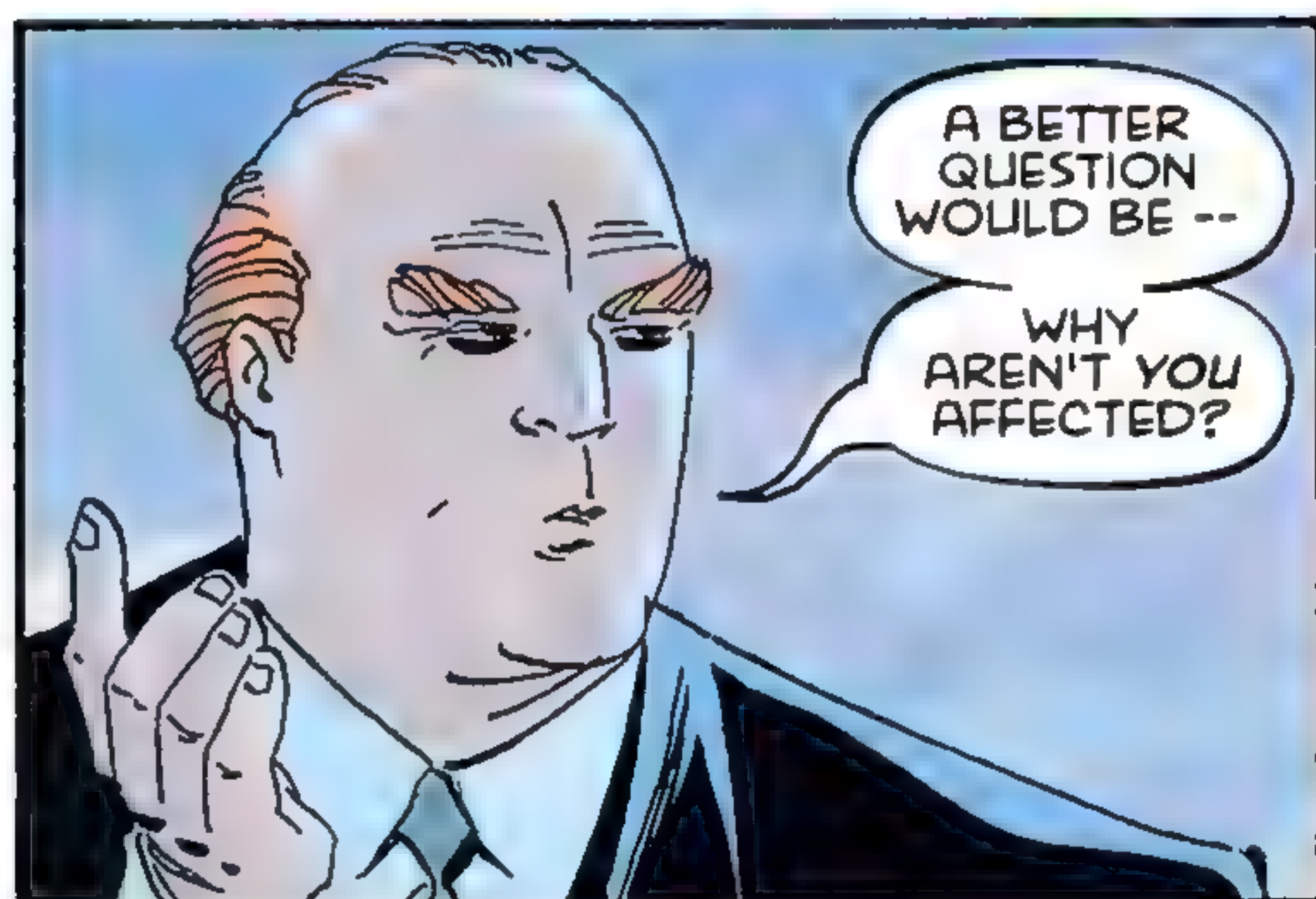
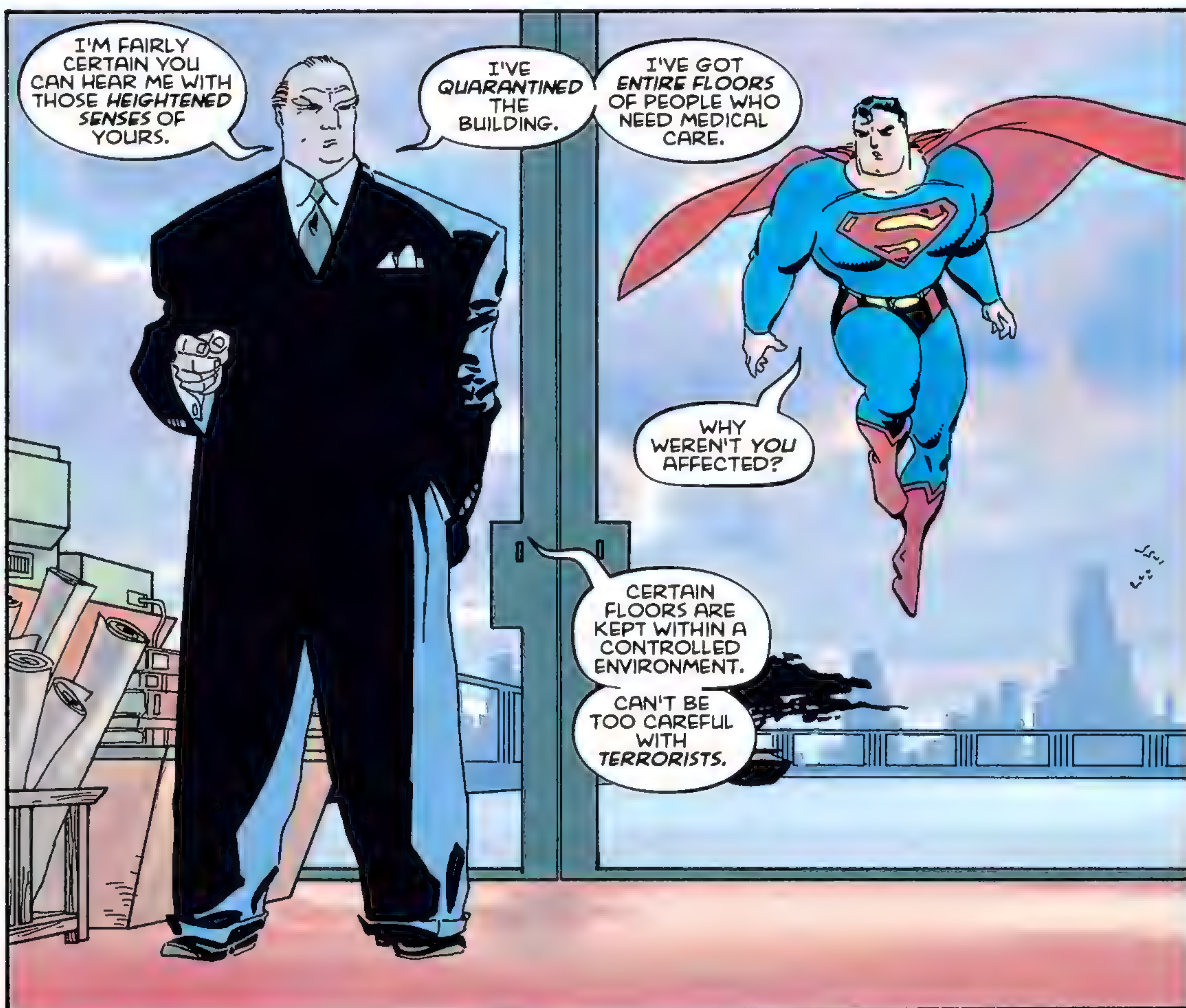
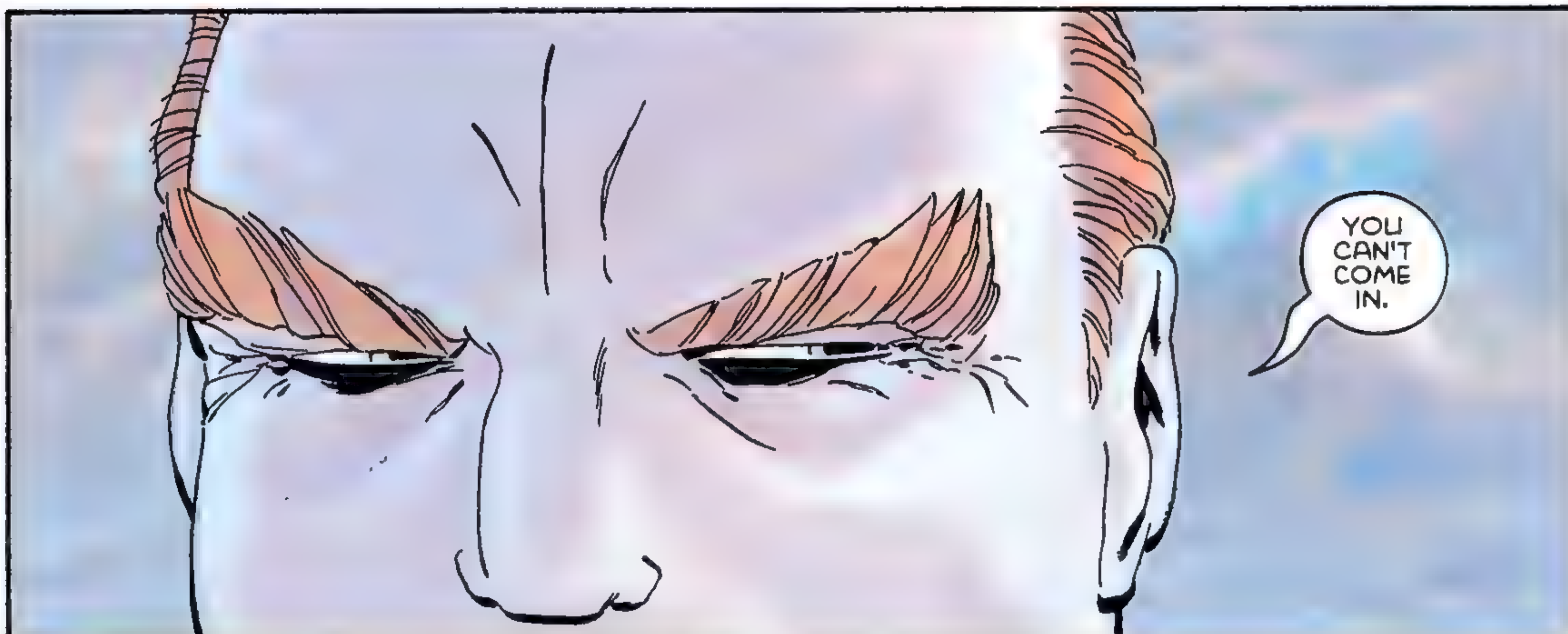
FINDING
THE ORIGINAL
CARRIER WOULD
HELP.

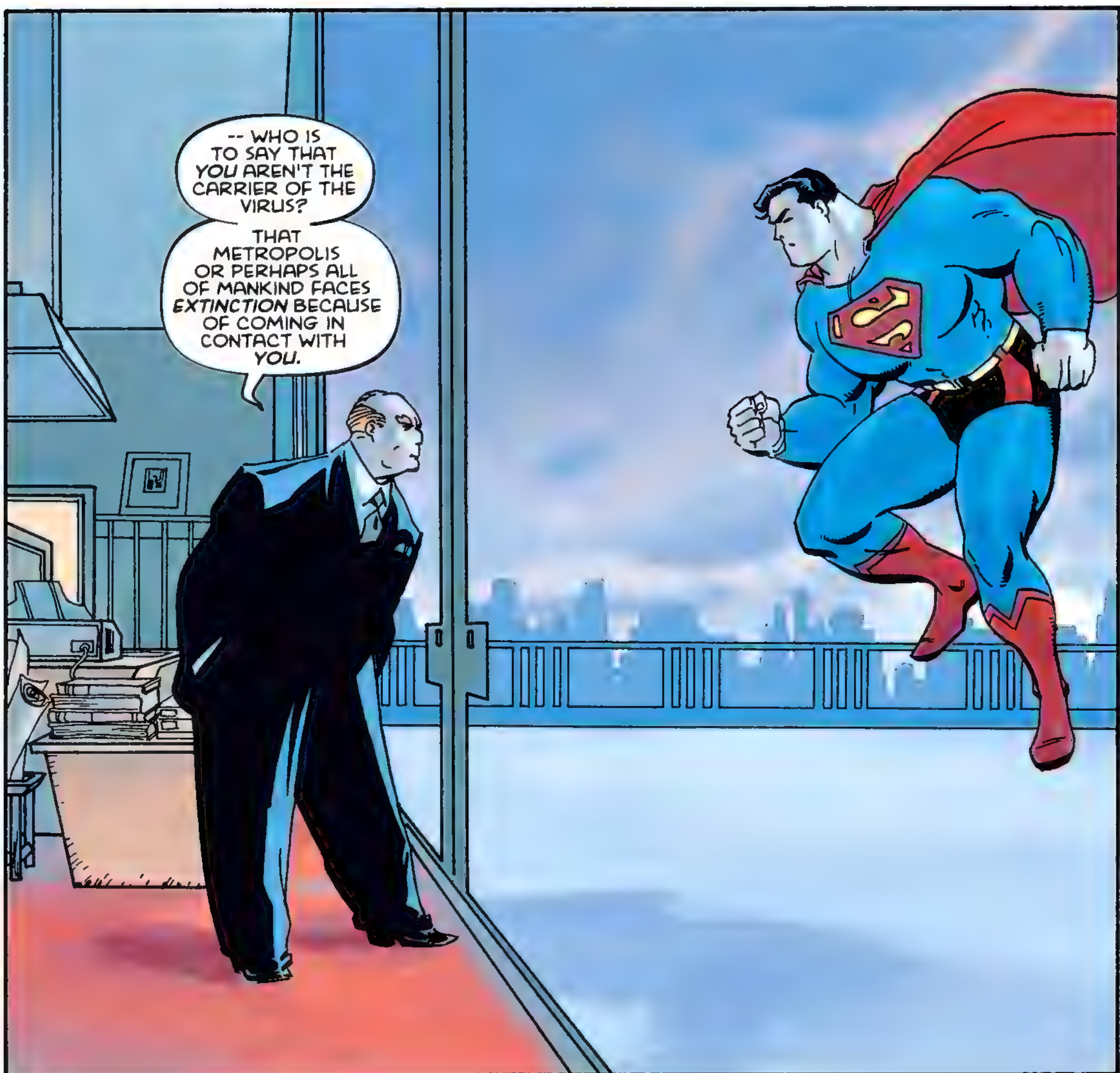
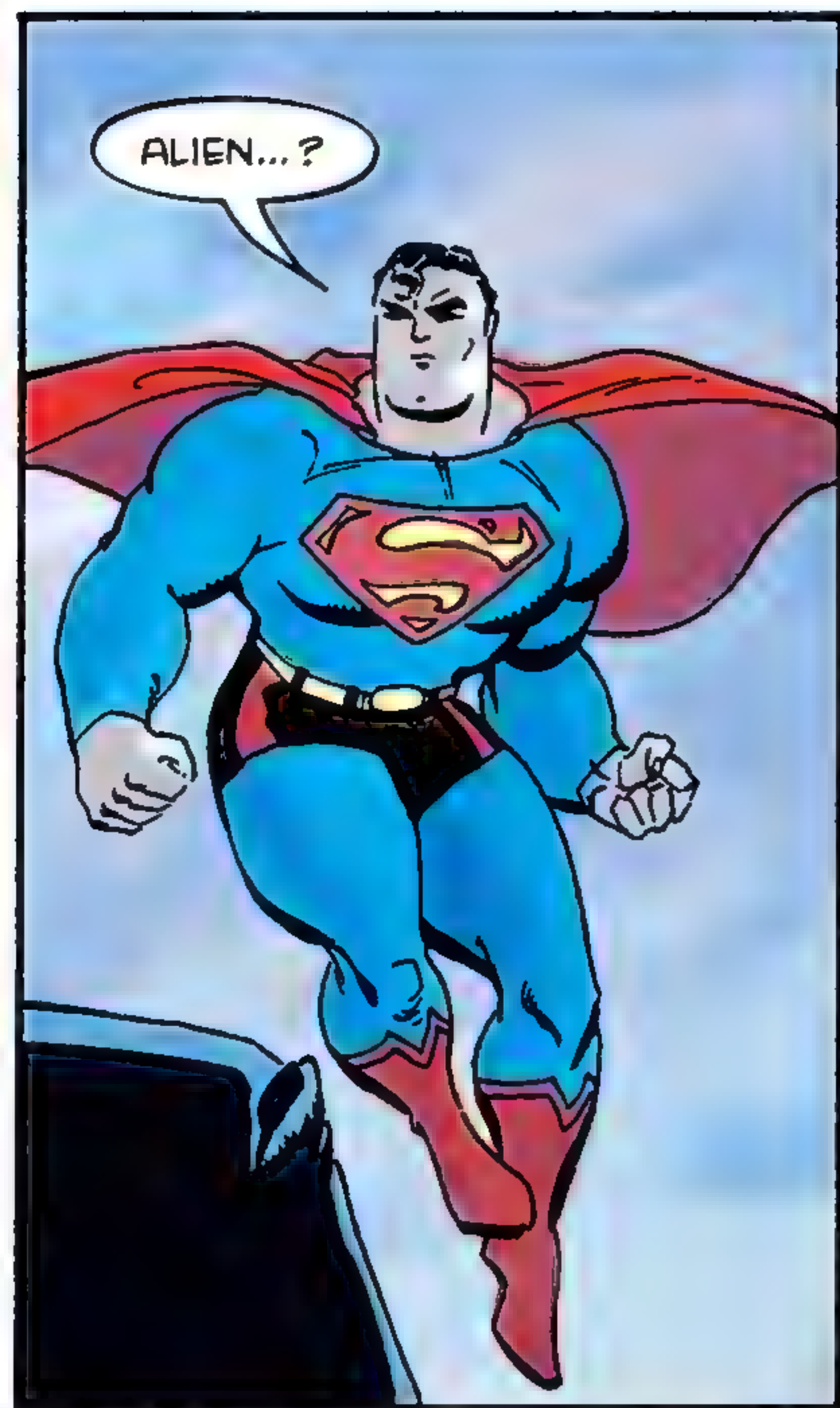
YOU NEED
SOMEONE WITH THE
BEST PEOPLE IN
BIOCHEMISTRY.

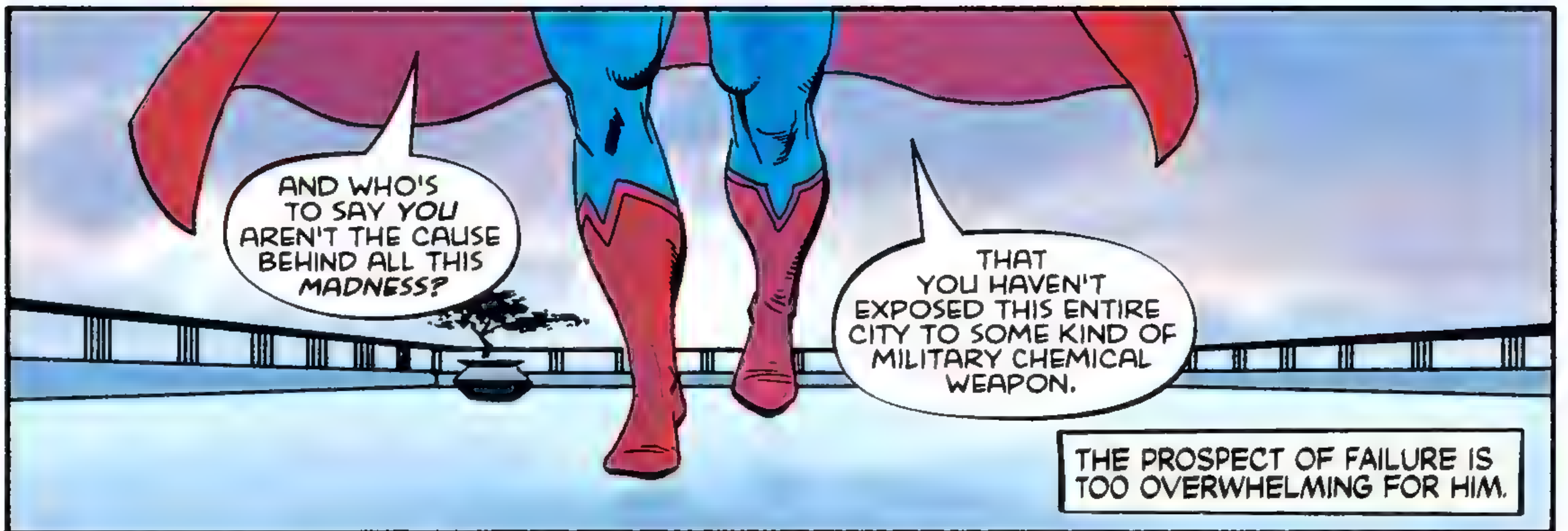
HAVE
YOU SPOKEN
WITH --



LUTHOR?



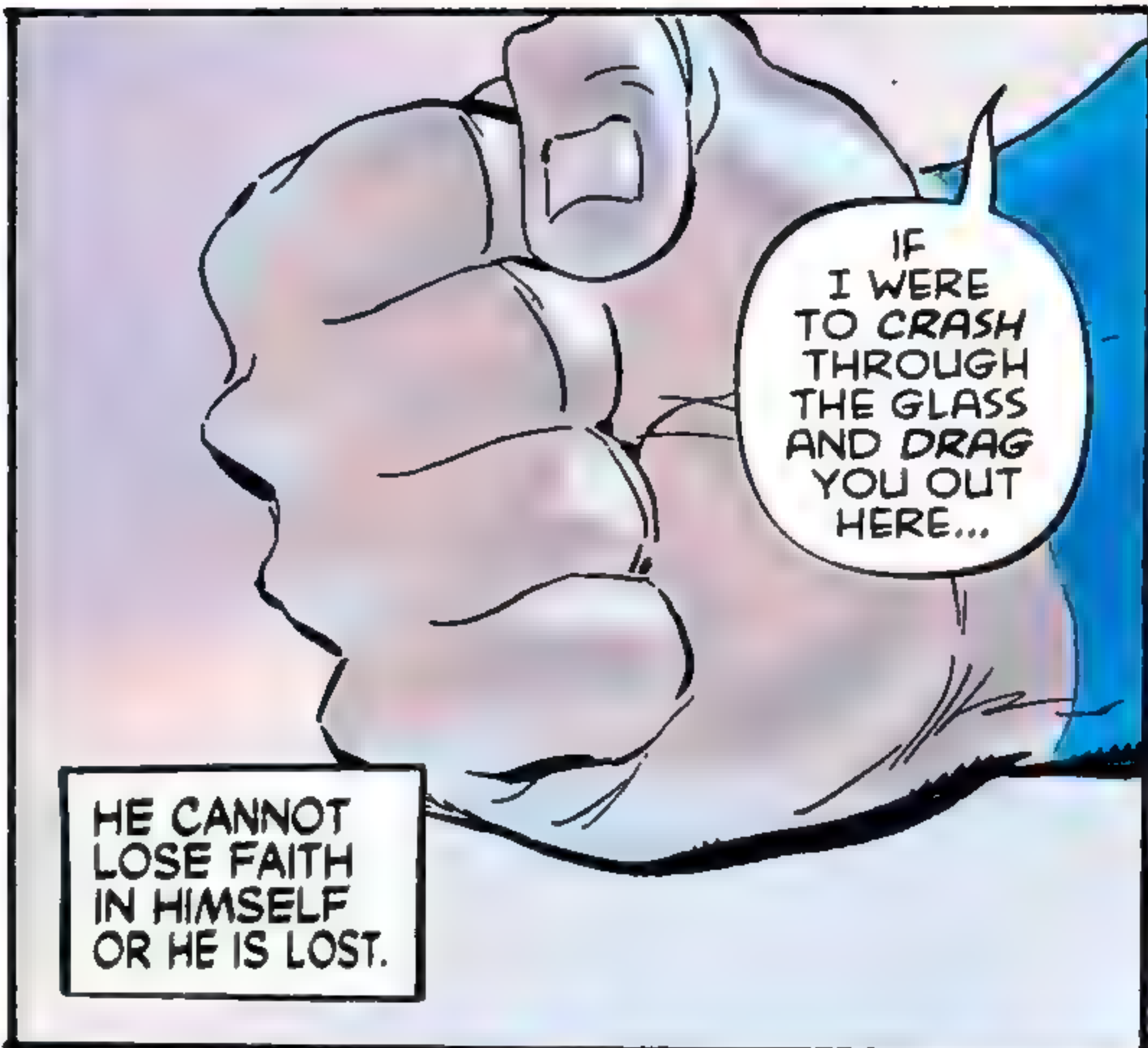




AND WHO'S
TO SAY YOU
AREN'T THE CAUSE
BEHIND ALL THIS
MADNESS?

THAT
YOU HAVEN'T
EXPOSED THIS ENTIRE
CITY TO SOME KIND OF
MILITARY CHEMICAL
WEAPON.

THE PROSPECT OF FAILURE IS
TOO OVERWHELMING FOR HIM.



IF
I WERE
TO CRASH
THROUGH
THE GLASS
AND DRAG
YOU OUT
HERE...

HE CANNOT
LOSE FAITH
IN HIMSELF
OR HE IS LOST.



...HOW LONG
BEFORE SOME
LEXCORP EMPLOYEE
WOULD APPEAR
WITH THE
ANTIDOTE?



BUT... I...
CAN'T TAKE
THAT
CHANCE.

I CAN'T
BE LIKE YOU,
LUTHOR.

SO, I'M
ASKING
YOU --

-- CAN
YOU HELP?

AND LOST IS EXACTLY
WHERE I WANT HIM TO BE...



I DIDN'T
QUITE HEAR
THAT.

IT
SOUNDED
LIKE A CRY
FOR HELP.

FORTUNATELY,
THERE IS HOPE.



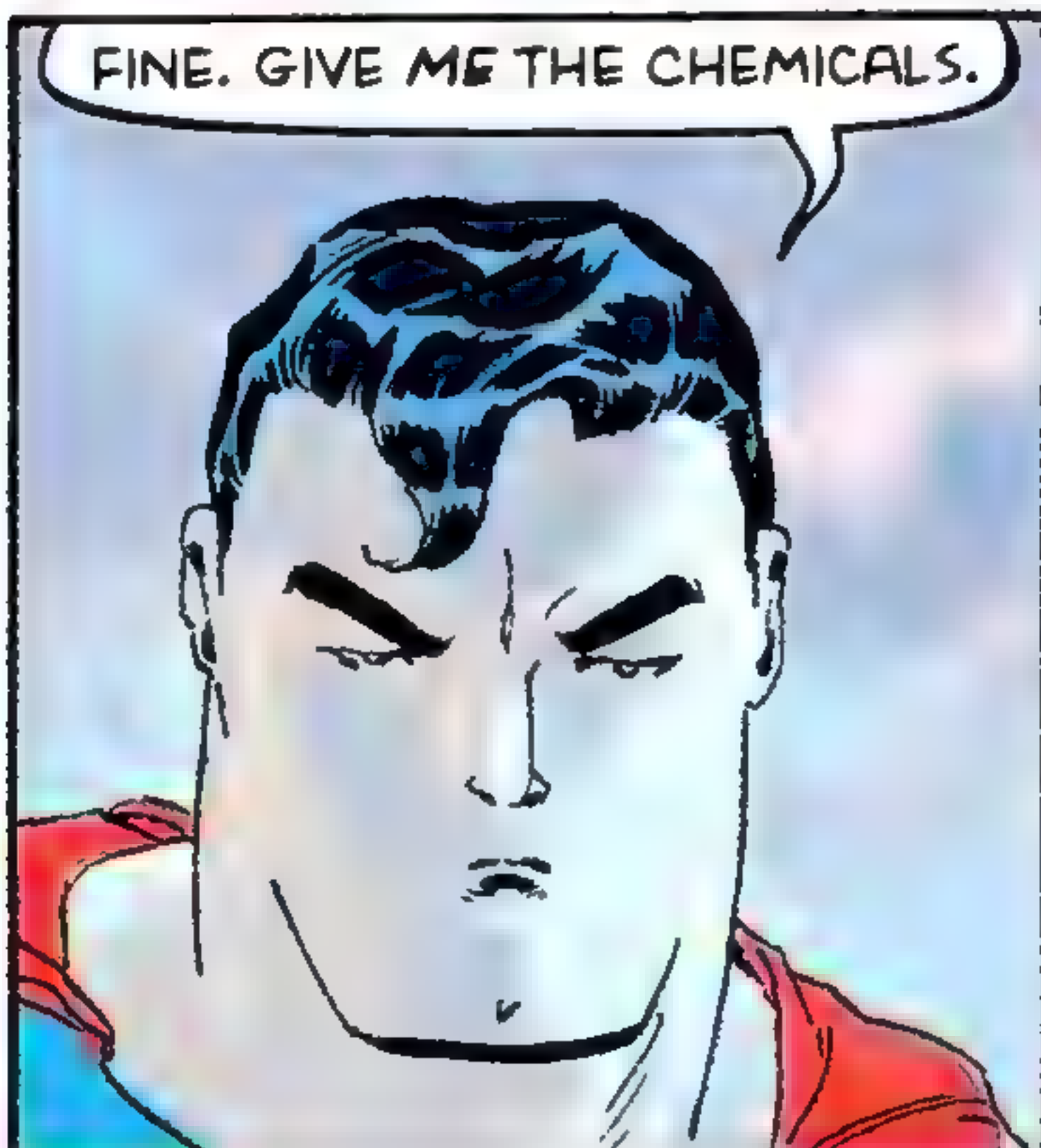
HI.

THIS IS
MISS JENNY VAUGHN.
YOU MET HER DURING
THE SUMMER...

...BUT YOU MEET
A LOT OF PEOPLE,
DON'T YOU?

SHE
WANTS TO
HELP.

A BIOCHEMIST,
SHE HAS CONCOCTED
A UNIQUE MIXTURE OF
CHEMICALS, WHICH IF
ADMINISTERED INTO
THE CLOUDS --



FINE. GIVE ME THE CHEMICALS.



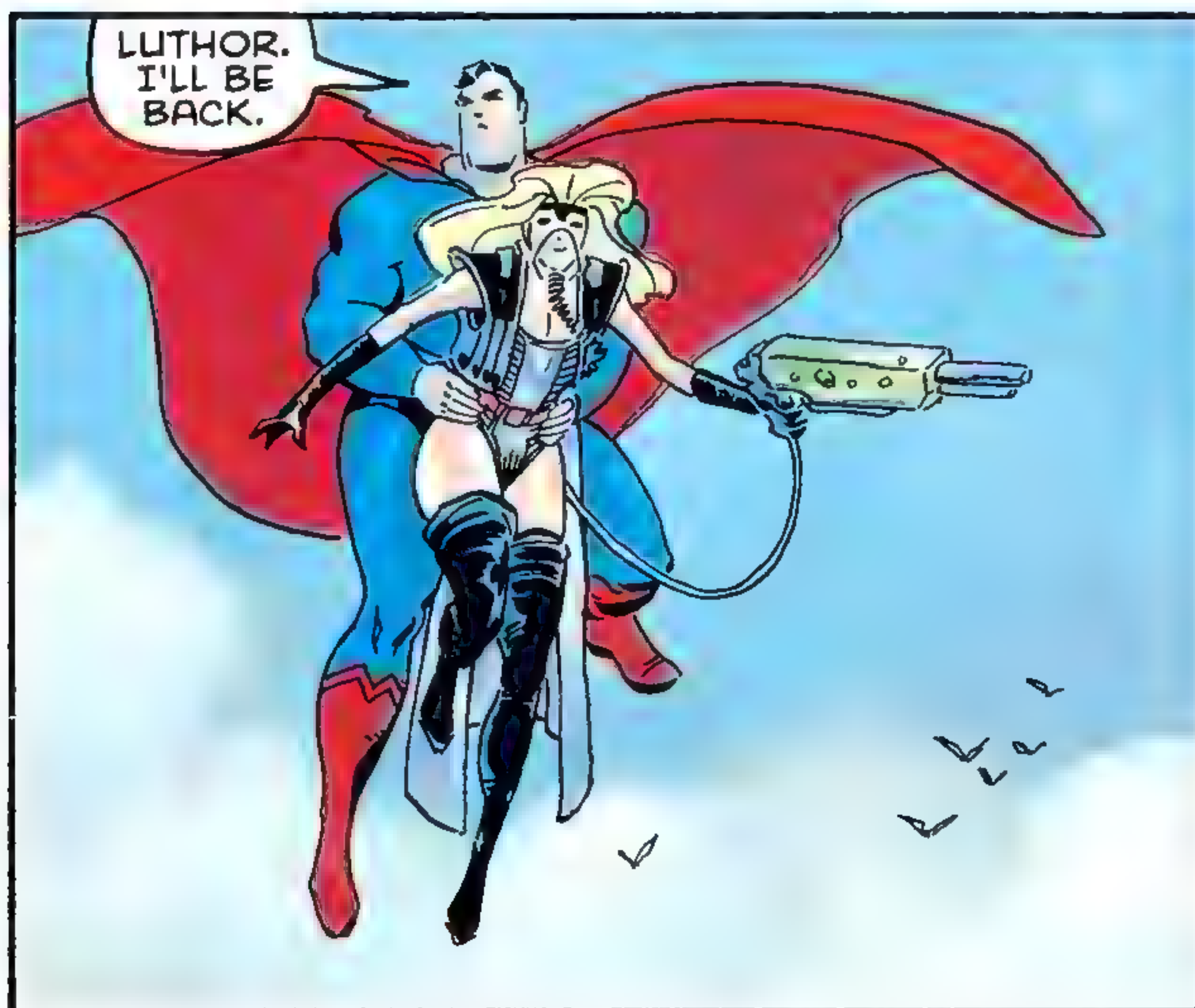
NO.

IF THE
INGREDIENTS
ARE EXPOSED
IMPROPERLY,
YOU WILL
DOOM US
ALL.



SHE ONLY WANTS
TO HELP YOU.

LIKE THIS
FAIR CITY,
SHE LOVES
YOU.



I REMEMBER ONCE AS A CHILD,
MY FATHER --

-- A MAN WHOSE SOLE
CONTRIBUTION TO SOCIETY
WAS IN SIRING ME --

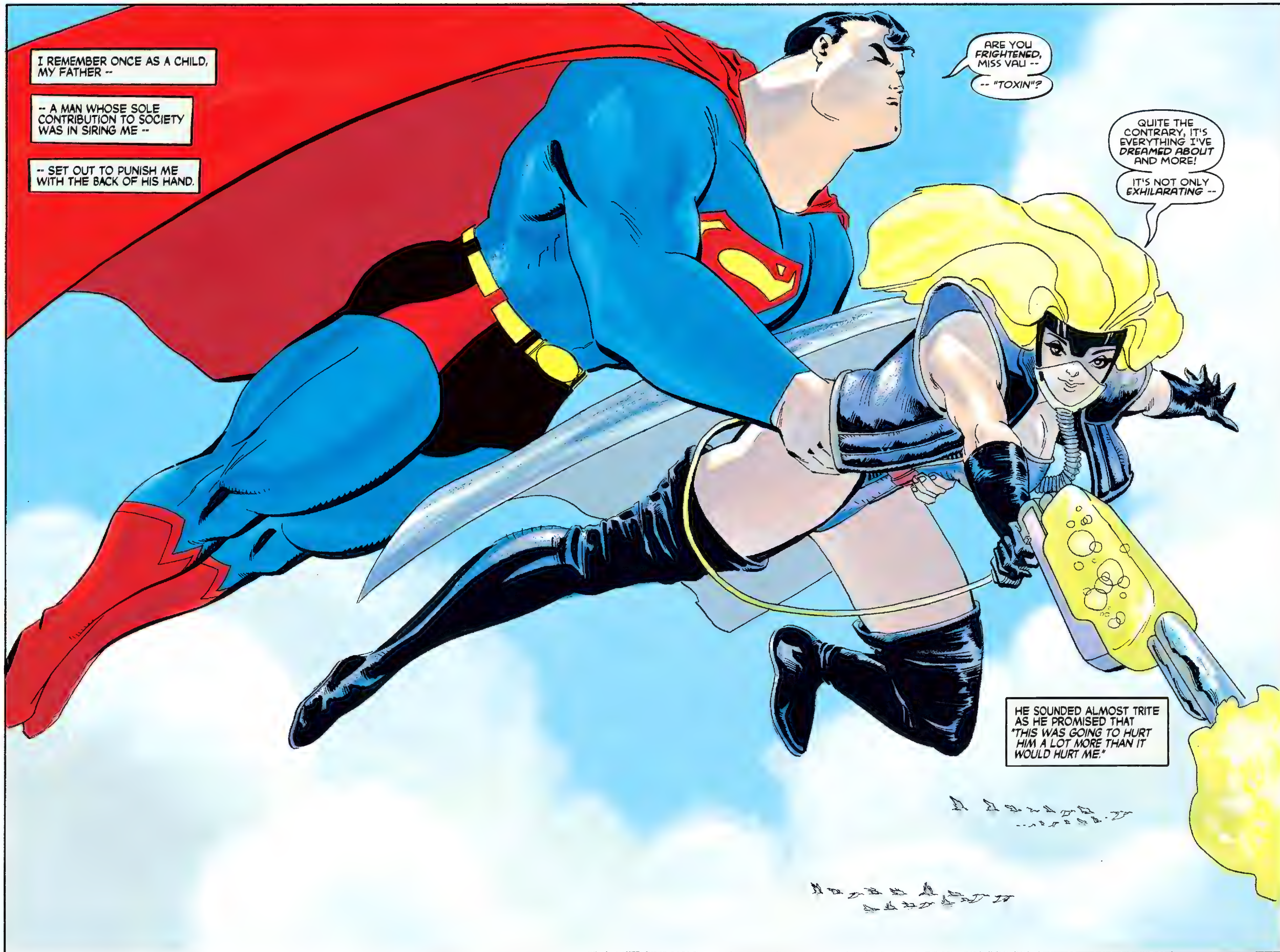
-- SET OUT TO PUNISH ME
WITH THE BACK OF HIS HAND.

ARE YOU
FRIGHTENED,
MISS VALU --
-- "TOXIN"?

QUITE THE
CONTRARY, IT'S
EVERYTHING I'VE
DREAMED ABOUT
AND MORE!

IT'S NOT ONLY
EXHILARATING --

HE SOUNDED ALMOST TRITE
AS HE PROMISED THAT
"THIS WAS GOING TO HURT
HIM A LOT MORE THAN IT
WOULD HURT ME."



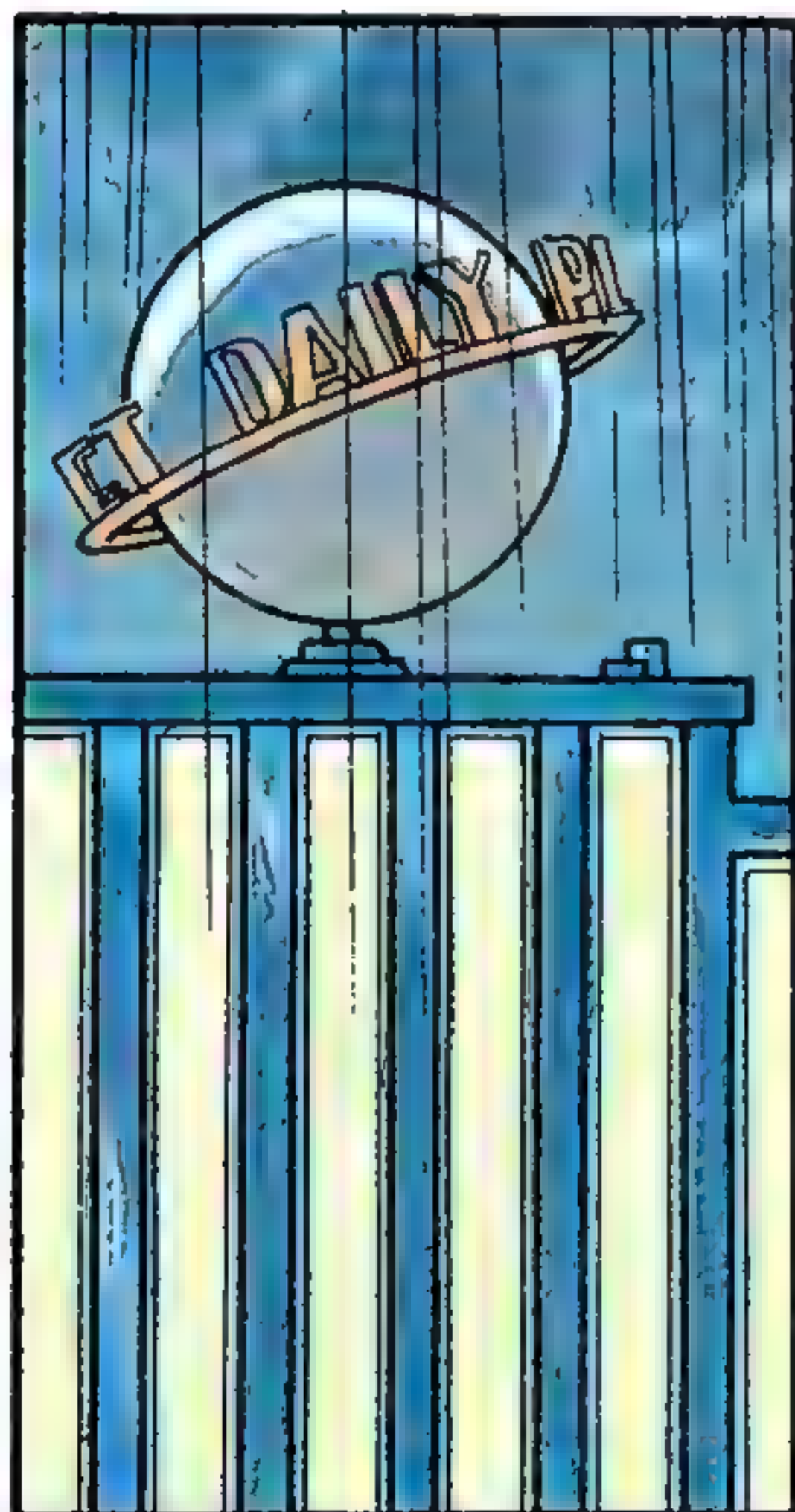
MY FATHER BEAT ME.

REPEATEDLY.

INTENT ON MAKING ME CRY.

-- IT'S WORKING!
WE'VE MADE IT RAIN AND THE
RAINDROPS CARRY THE
ANTIDOTE!

CAN YOU SMELL IT?
IT SMELLS LIKE --



...POPPIES...?

CLARK...?

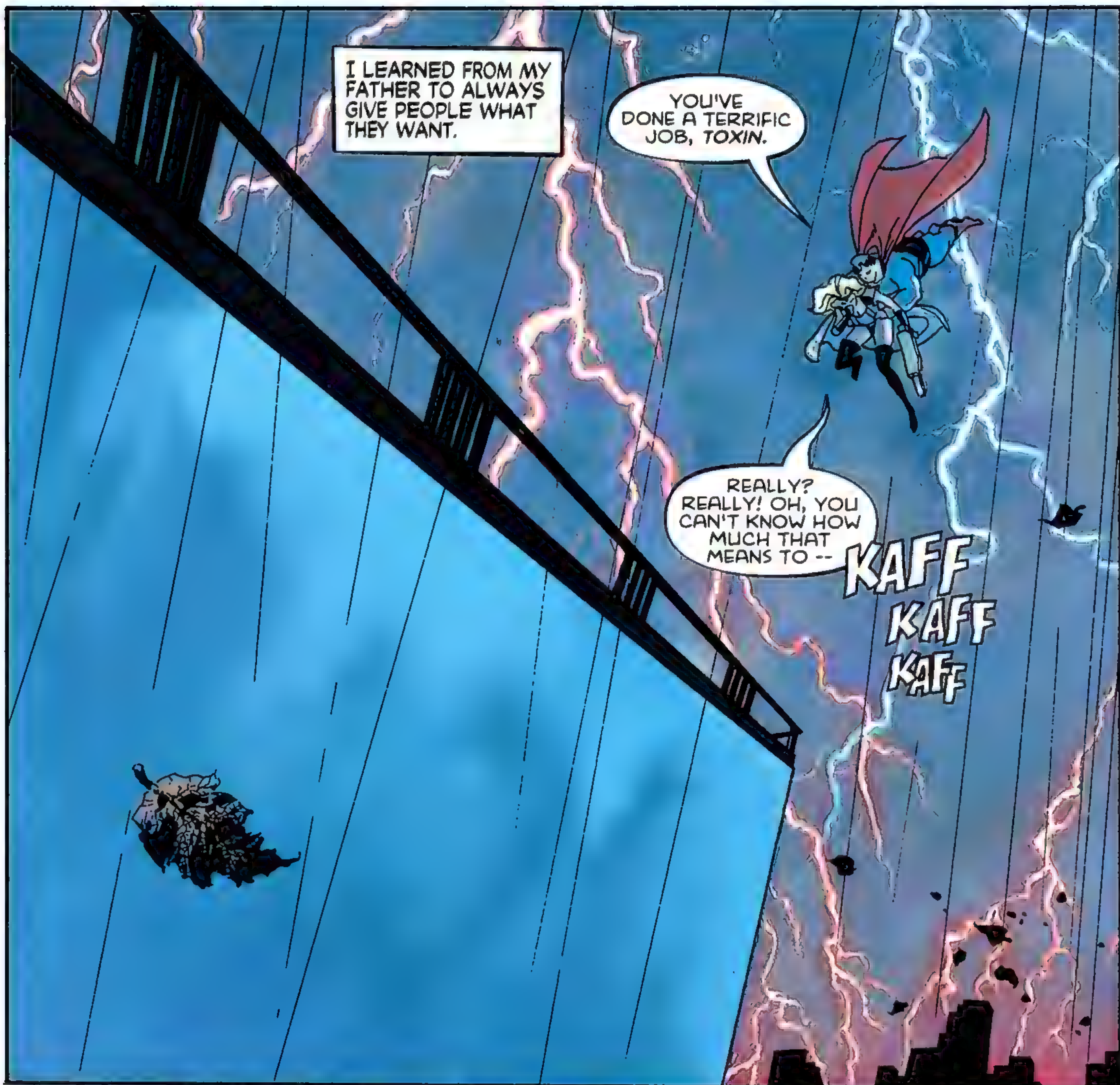
THAT'S HIS COAT --
-- BUT WHERE IS KENT?

RRUMBLE

I DID NOT CRY.

I LOOKED MY FATHER
RIGHT IN THE FACE
UNTIL HE WAS DONE.

IN THE END, IT *DID*
HURT HIM MORE
THAN IT HURT ME.

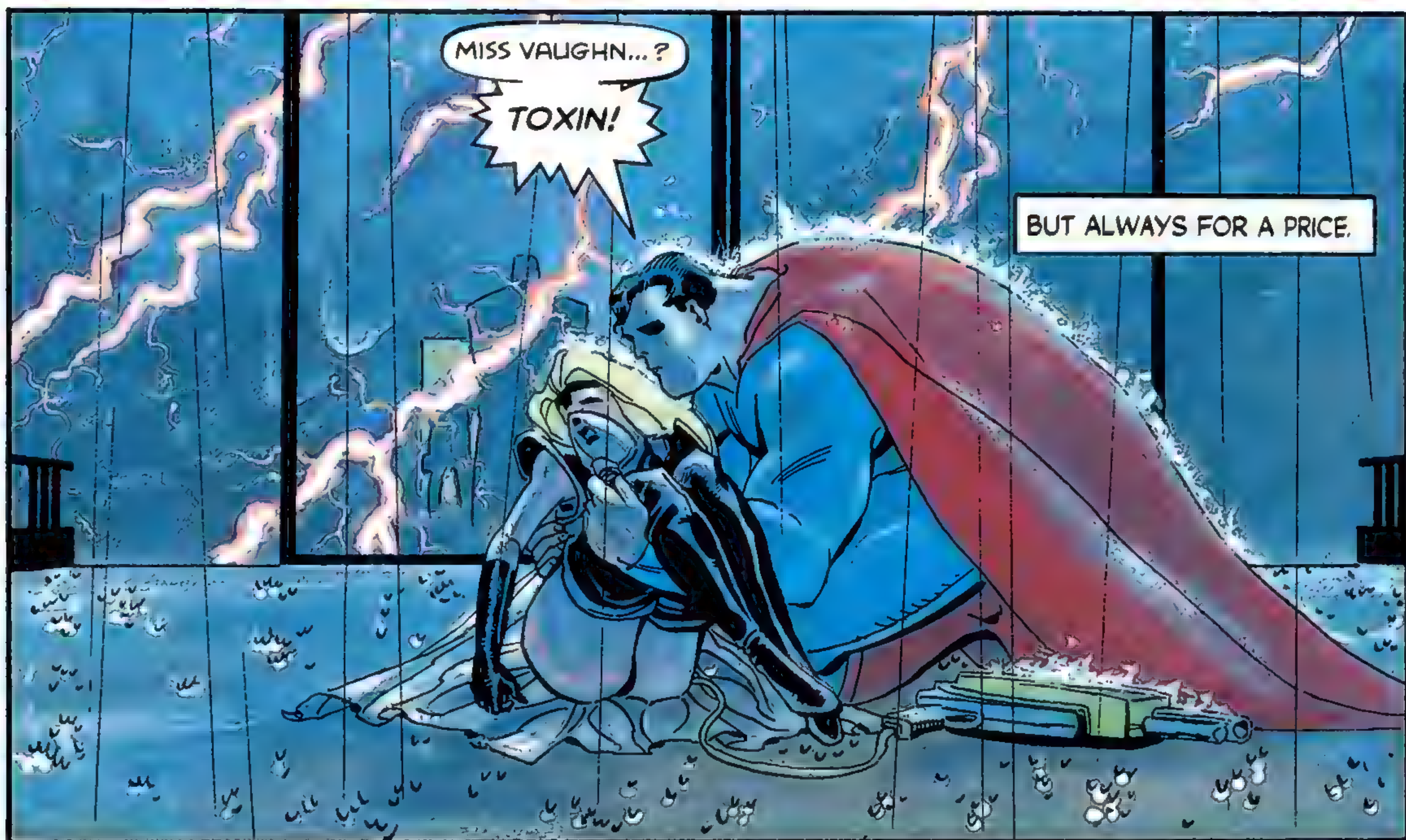


I LEARNED FROM MY FATHER TO ALWAYS GIVE PEOPLE WHAT THEY WANT.

YOU'VE DONE A TERRIFIC JOB, TOXIN.

REALLY? REALLY! OH, YOU CAN'T KNOW HOW MUCH THAT MEANS TO --

**KAFF
KAFF
KAFF**

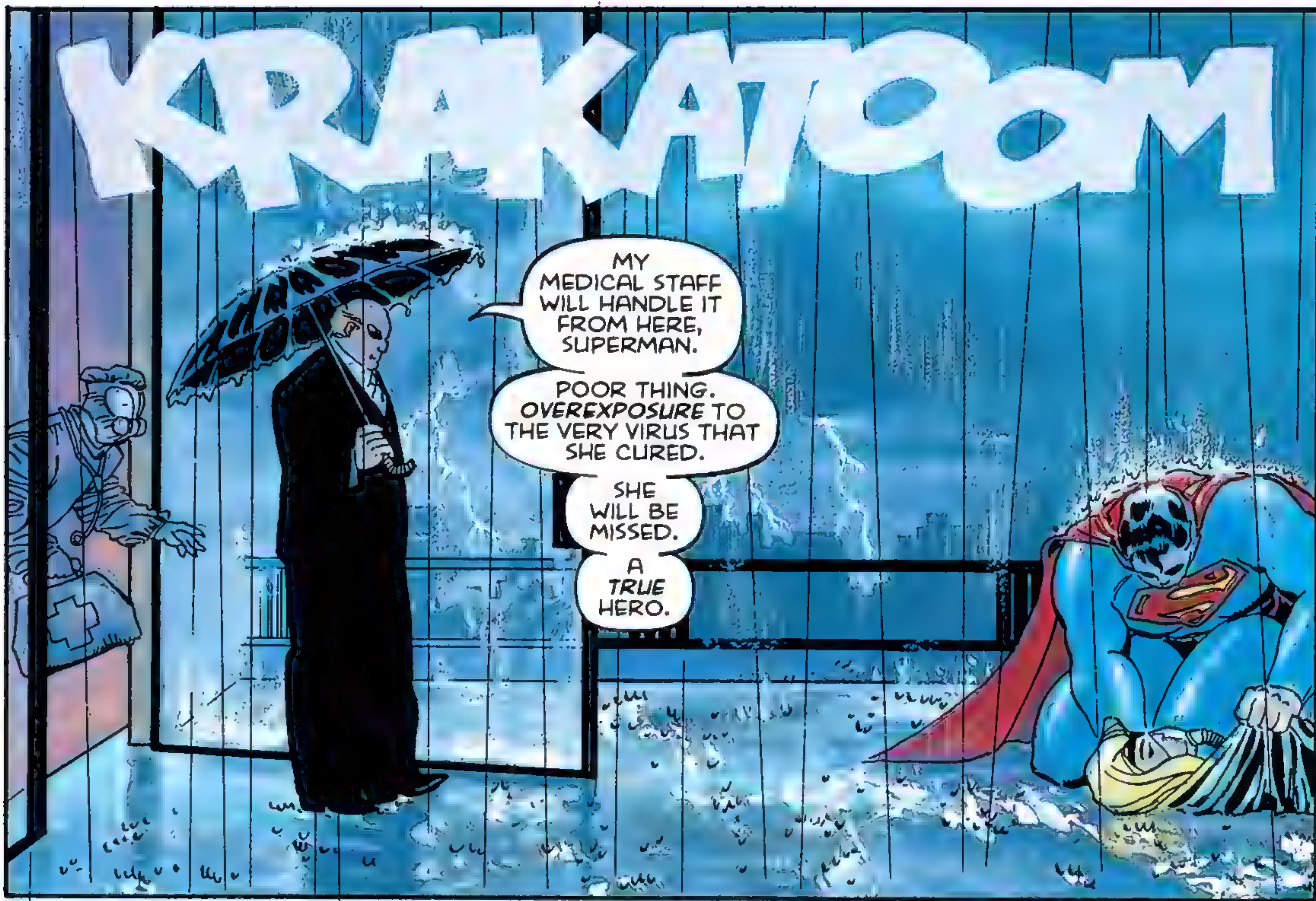


MISS VAUGHN...?

TOXIN!

BUT ALWAYS FOR A PRICE.



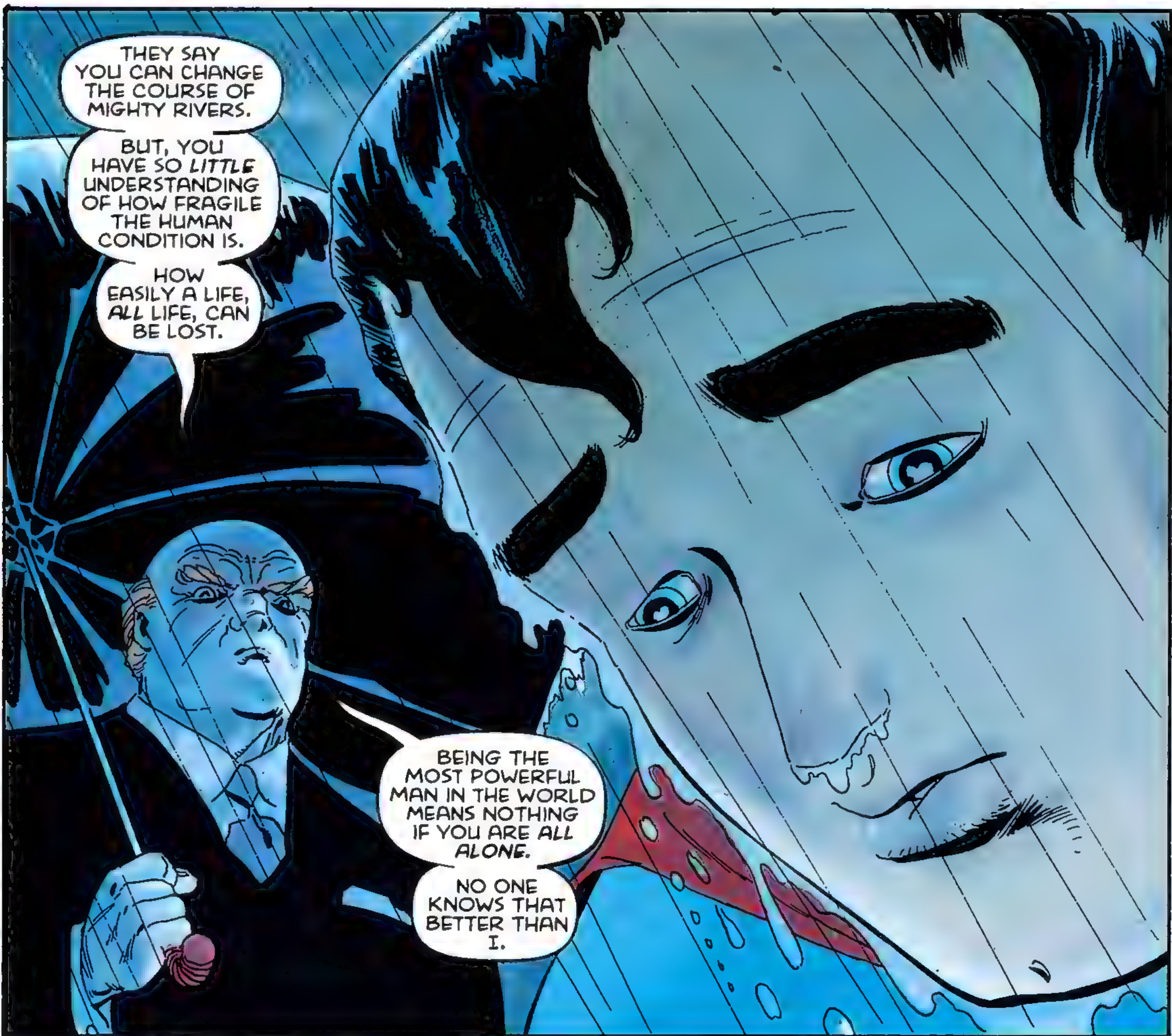


MY
MEDICAL STAFF
WILL HANDLE IT
FROM HERE,
SUPERMAN.

POOR THING.
OVEREXPOSURE TO
THE VERY VIRUS THAT
SHE CURED.

SHE
WILL BE
MISSED.

A
TRUE
HERO.



THEY SAY
YOU CAN CHANGE
THE COURSE OF
MIGHTY RIVERS.

BUT, YOU
HAVE SO LITTLE
UNDERSTANDING
OF HOW FRAGILE
THE HUMAN
CONDITION IS.

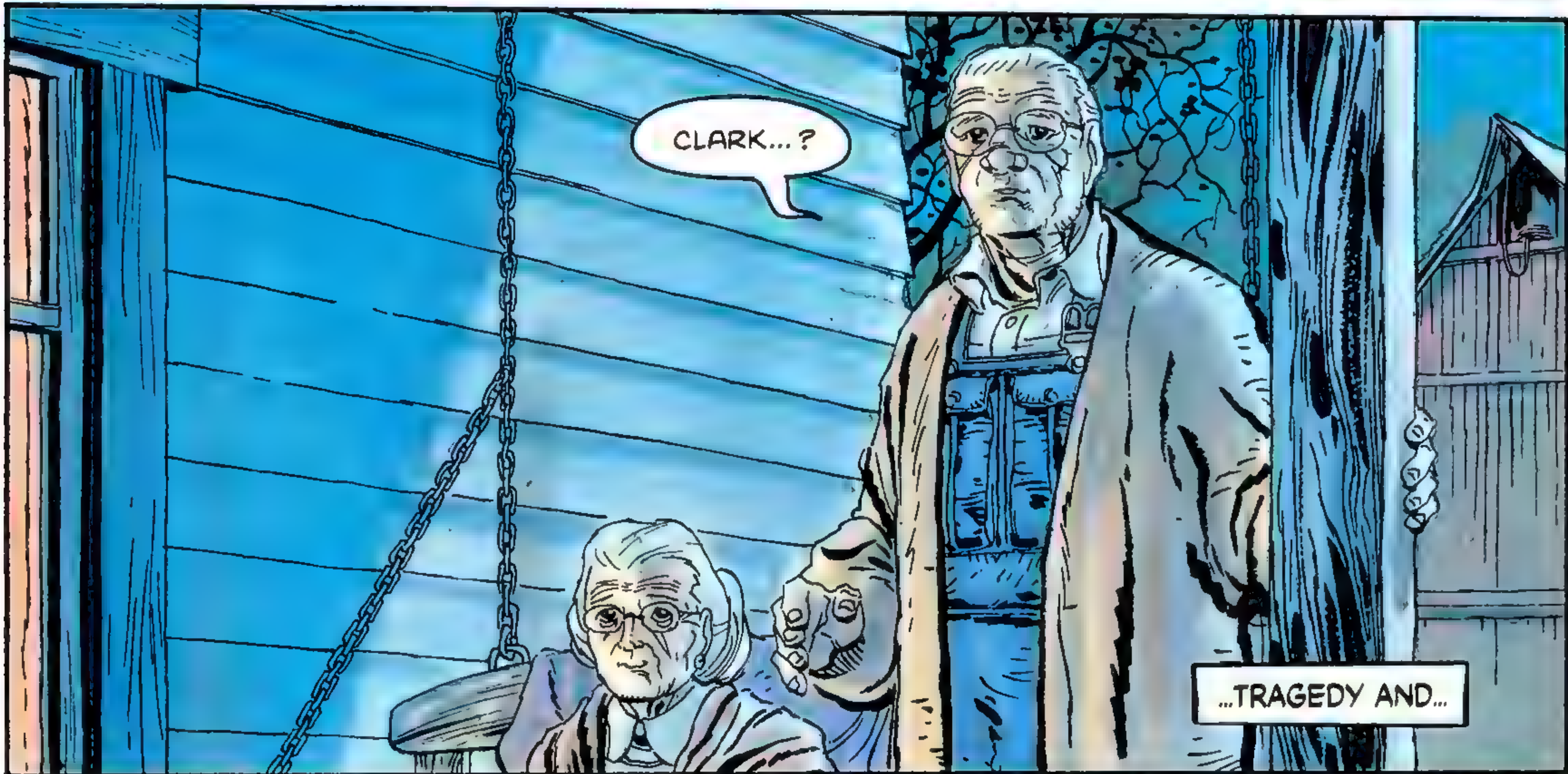
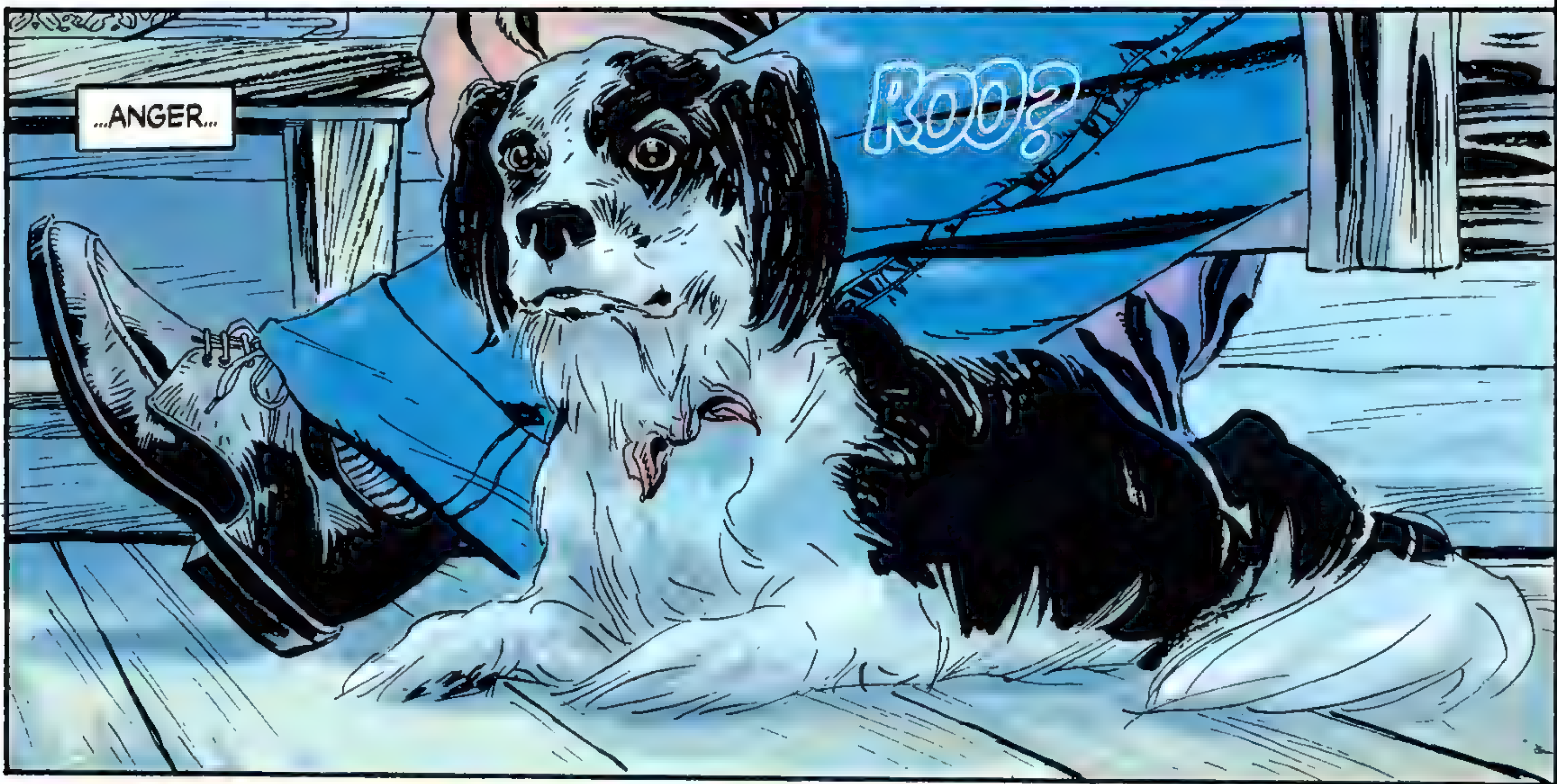
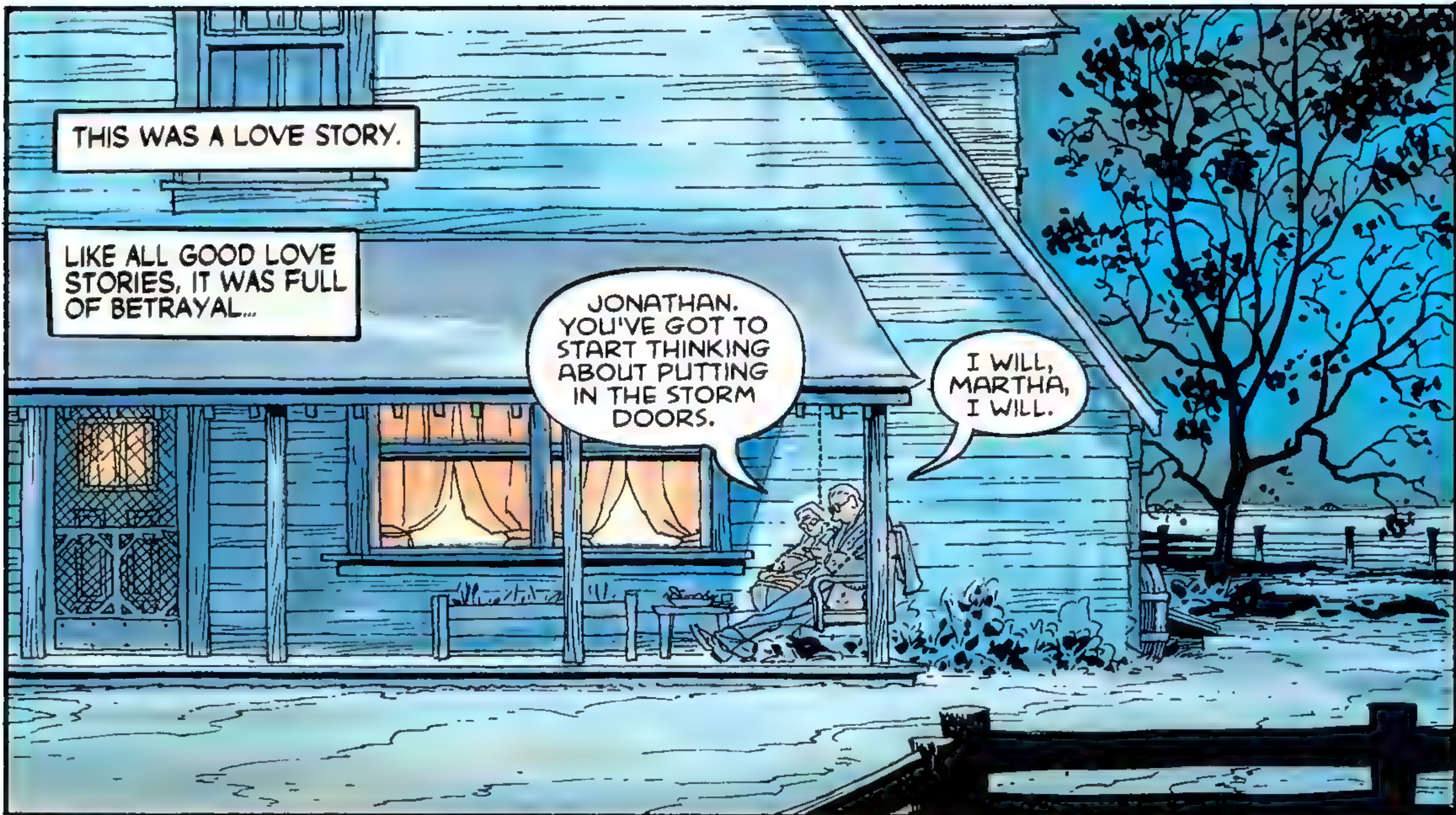
HOW
EASILY A LIFE,
ALL LIFE, CAN
BE LOST.

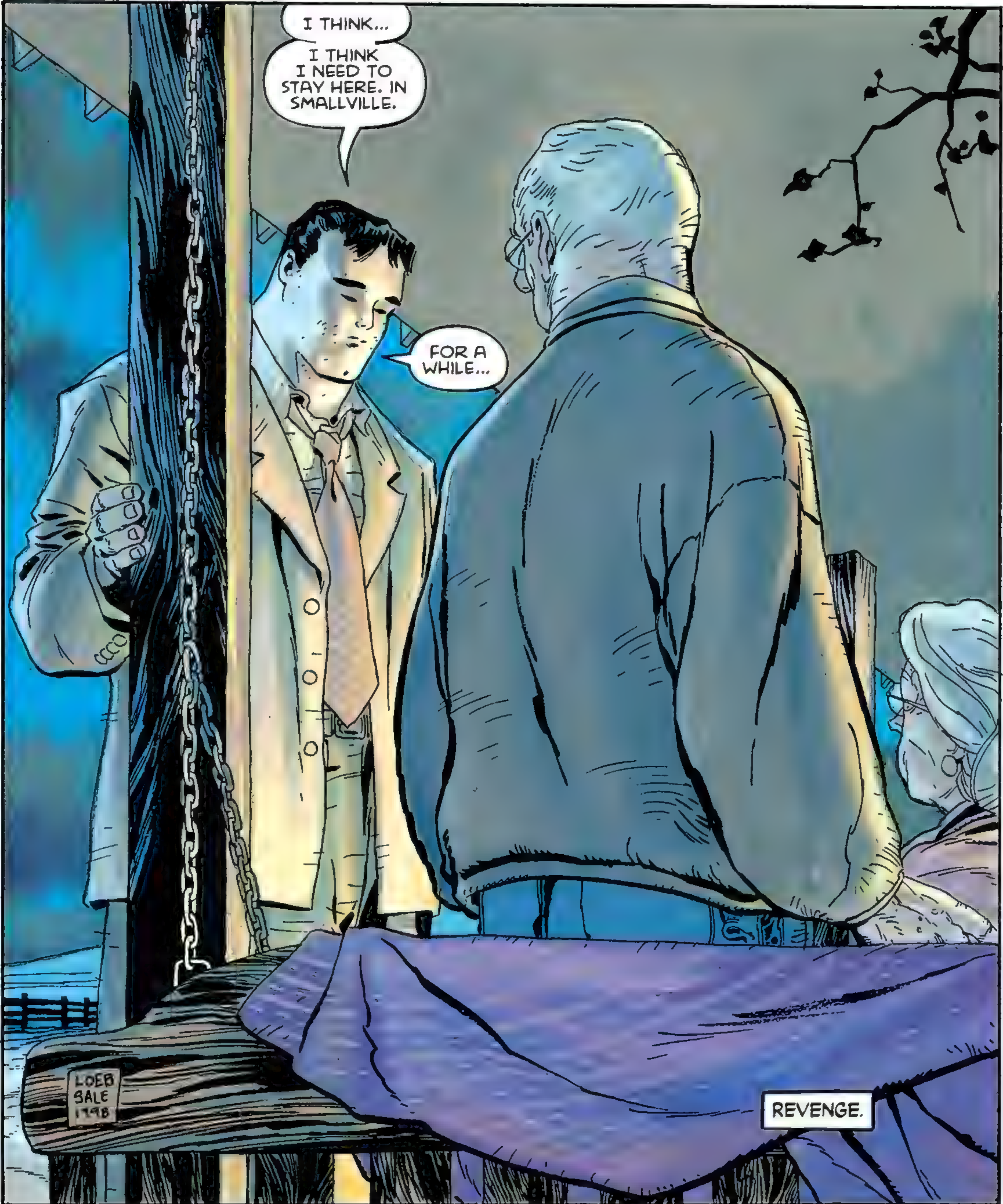
BEING THE
MOST POWERFUL
MAN IN THE WORLD
MEANS NOTHING
IF YOU ARE ALL
ALONE.

NO ONE
KNOWS THAT
BETTER THAN
I.

GO BACK
TO *WHEREVER*
YOU CAME FROM
BEFORE YOU
FAIL US ALL...







I THINK...
I THINK
I NEED TO
STAY HERE. IN
SMALLVILLE.

FOR A
WHILE...

REVENGE.

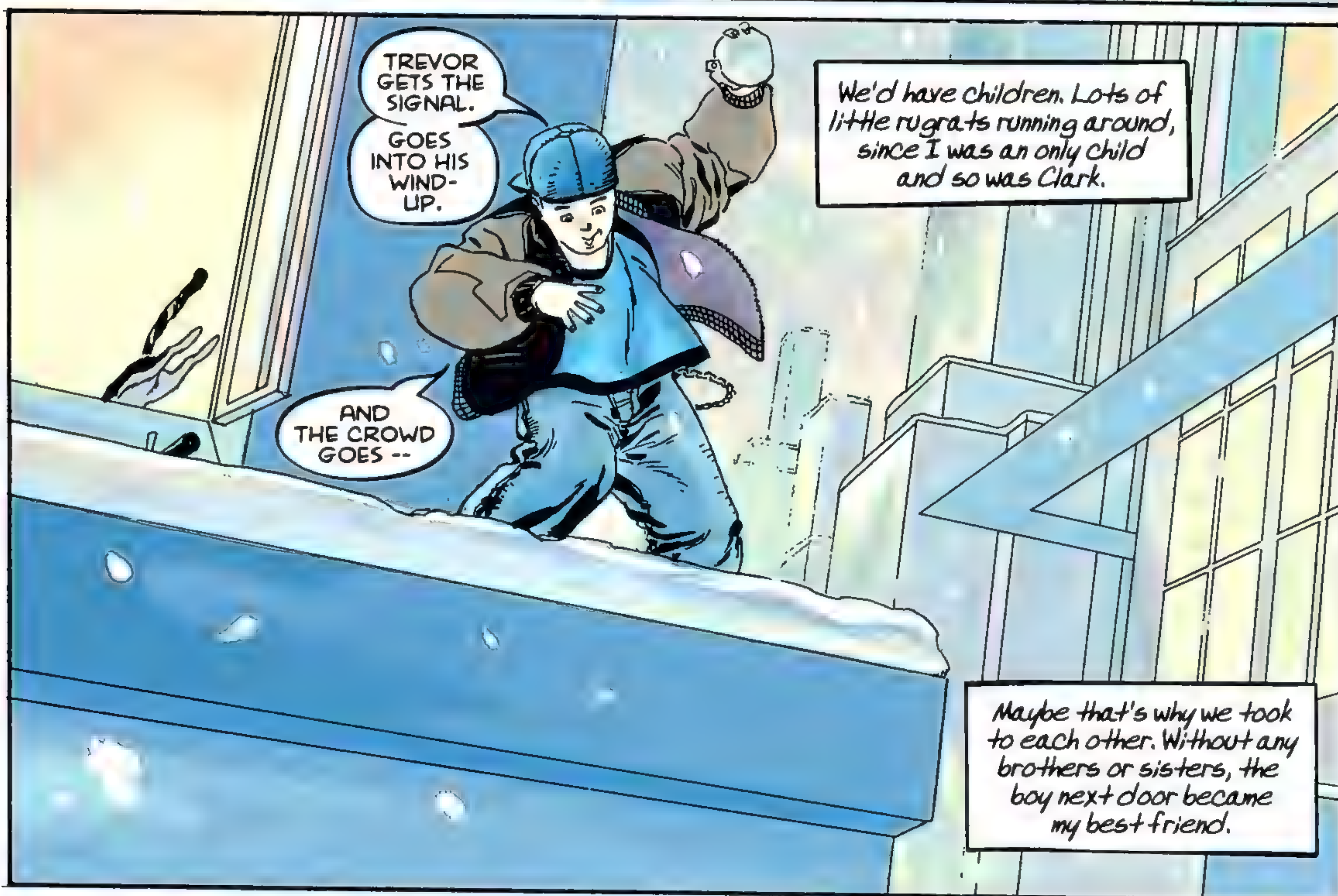


NOW
PITCHING FOR
METROPOLIS --
-- TREVOR
BURBANK!

When you're young, all
you really have are
your hopes, your dreams
and your prayers.

Mine were all
the same.

I was going to
marry him. To be
Mrs. Lana Lang Kent.



TREVOR
GETS THE
SIGNAL.
GOES
INTO HIS
WIND-
UP.

AND
THE CROWD
GOES --

We'd have children. Lots of
little rugrats running around,
since I was an only child
and so was Clark.

Maybe that's why we took
to each other. Without any
brothers or sisters, the
boy next door became
my best friend.



-- WILD.

When I think about
it, we had so much in
common, Clark and I,
both being orphans.
And then...

...all in one night, we
were nothing alike.

Nothing at all.

CITIZEN.

STAY INSIDE.
LEXCORP IS
CONCERNED
FOR YOUR
SAFETY.

Y-YES,
SIR.

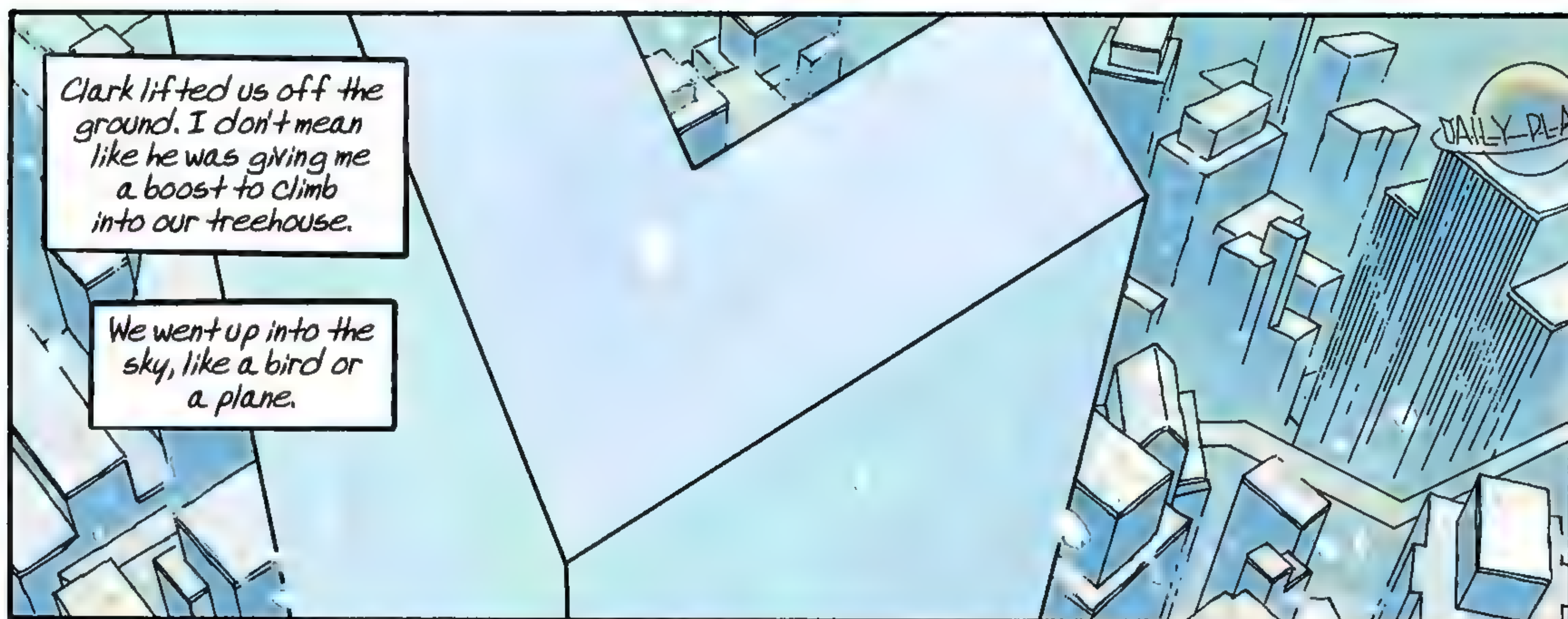
I never told anyone.
How right after graduation,
Clark took me to a field.
He held my hand.
I remember trembling.

He was so excited.
As if whatever he had to
say was going to be the
best thing in the world.

He was going to ask me to marry him.
I was so sure of it.
Everything I ever wanted was going
to come true.

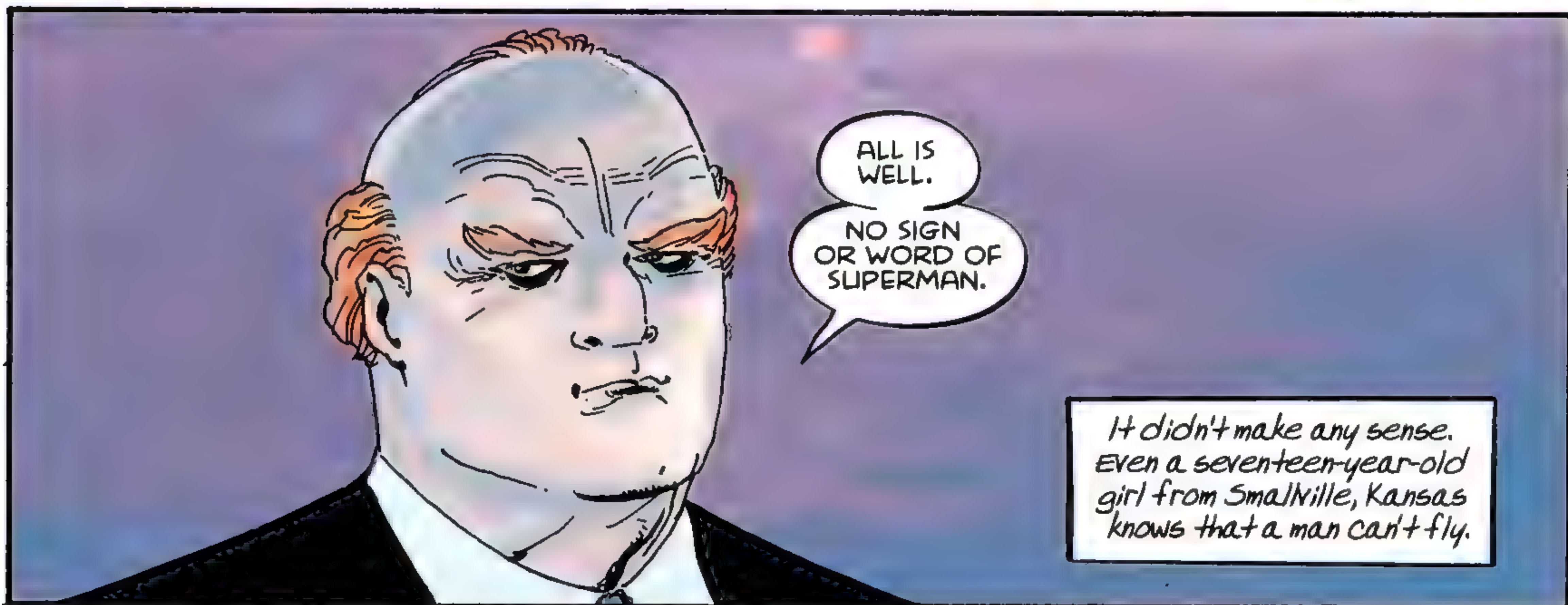
WELCOME TO
METROPOLIS
LEXCORP
THERE FOR YOU...
ALWAYS

But, that's not
what happened.



Clark lifted us off the ground. I don't mean like he was giving me a boost to climb into our treehouse.

We went up into the sky, like a bird or a plane.



ALL IS WELL.
NO SIGN OR WORD OF SUPERMAN.

It didn't make any sense. Even a seventeen-year-old girl from Smallville, Kansas knows that a man can't fly.



ALL IS AS IT SHOULD BE.

But, there we were up over Pete Ross's house and the Kent farm... and... and...

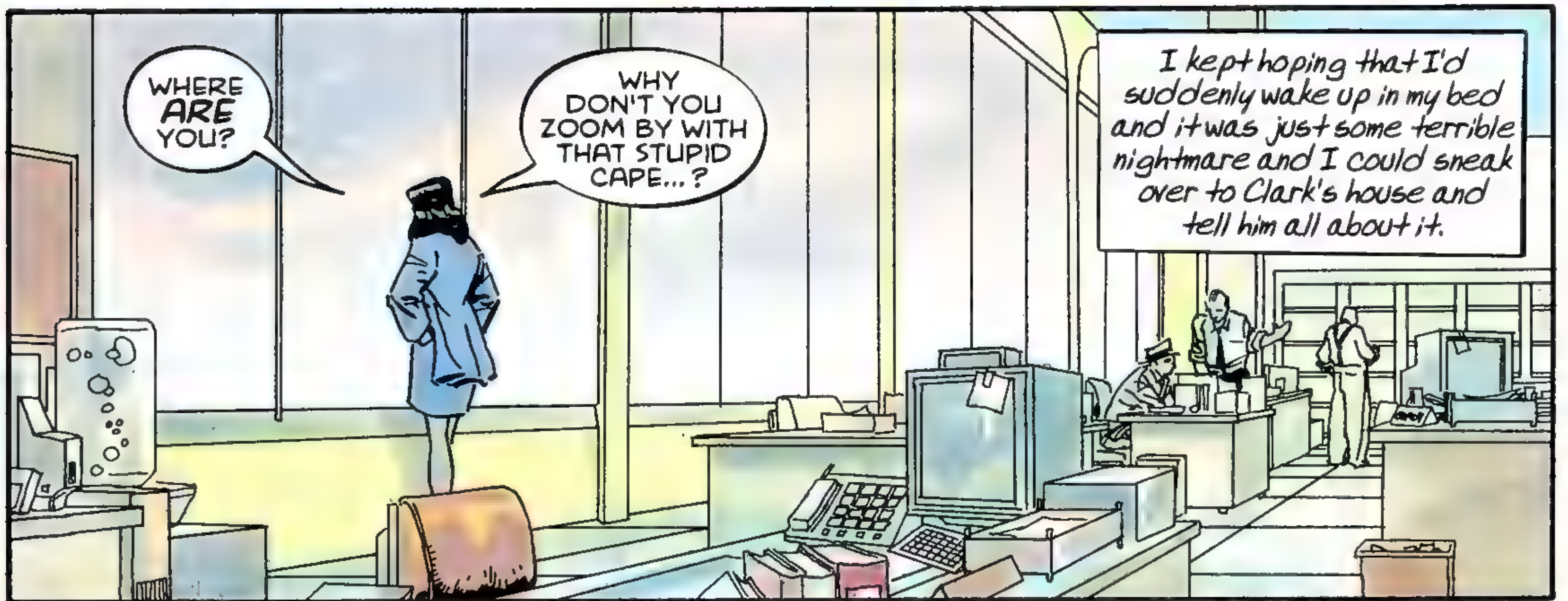


...and all my hopes and dreams and prayers came crashing down.



Clark went on to talk about how he had these amazing powers and how he could help people and...

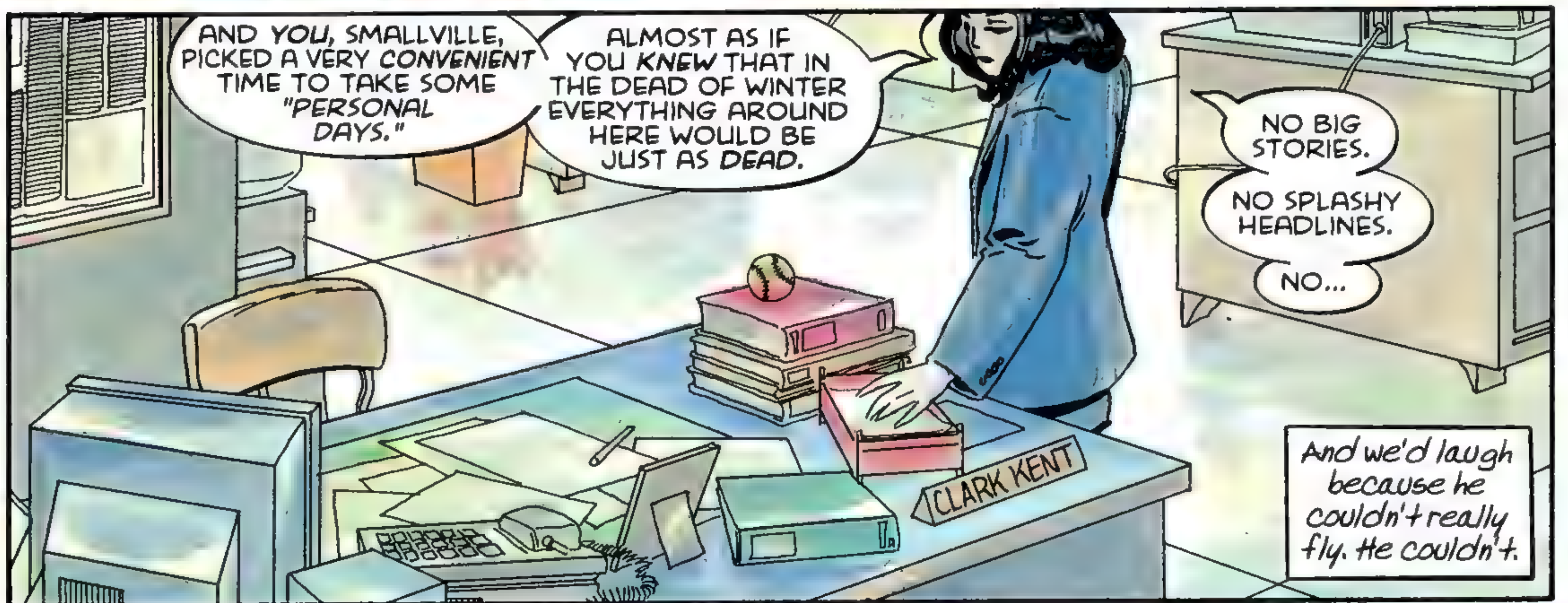
...and I wasn't even listening, really.



WHERE ARE YOU?

WHY DON'T YOU ZOOM BY WITH THAT STUPID CAPE...?

I kept hoping that I'd suddenly wake up in my bed and it was just some terrible nightmare and I could sneak over to Clark's house and tell him all about it.



AND YOU, SMALLVILLE, PICKED A VERY CONVENIENT TIME TO TAKE SOME "PERSONAL DAYS."

ALMOST AS IF YOU KNEW THAT IN THE DEAD OF WINTER EVERYTHING AROUND HERE WOULD BE JUST AS DEAD.

NO BIG STORIES.
NO SPLASHY HEADLINES.
NO...

And we'd laugh because he couldn't really fly. He couldn't.



... SUPERMAN!

But, Clark could TOO fly.



HOW
WOULD
YOU...

It took me a long time
to understand what
happened that night
and more important,
why it happened.



... POSSIBLY
KNOW WHERE
SUPERMAN WAS OR
WASN'T GOING
TO BE...

Clark didn't mean to frighten me,
or disappoint me, or make me
angry or any of the other things
I've had to work through.



... UNLESS...

Clark was doing what
best friends -- and
only best friends --
do for each other.

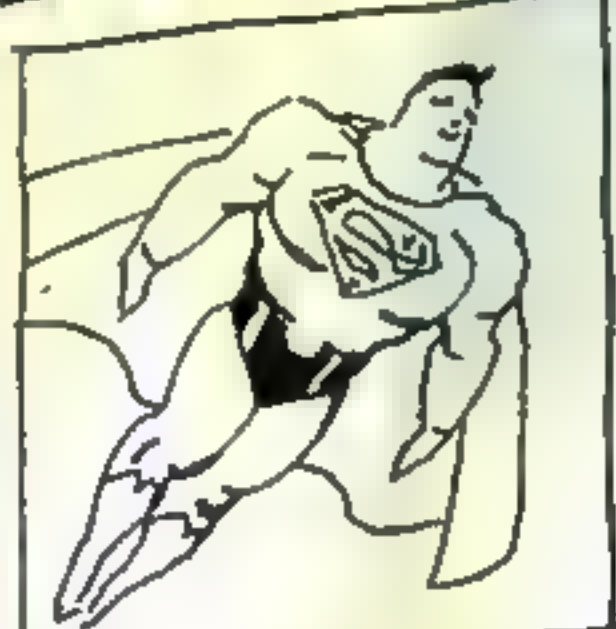
He shared with me his
greatest secret...

...that Clark Kent
is SUPERMAN.

LOIS LANE,
THAT'S THE
STUPIDEST
IDEA IN THE
WORLD.

CLARK KENT

10 DAILY PLANET
IT FLIES!



BY LOIS LANE
DAILY PLANET STAFF REPORTER





SURE
YOU WANT
TO DO THIS?
I COULD FLY
YOU --

NO,
THANKS, CLARK.
I'VE DONE ENOUGH
FLYING FOR A
LIFETIME.

BESIDES,
THE WALK WILL
DO US, I MEAN, ME
GOOD. YOU GOING
TO WEAR THAT
JACKET?

WHY?
SOMETHING
WRONG WITH
IT?

NOPE. IT'S
JUST I DON'T KNOW
A LOT OF GROWN
MEN WHO STILL WEAR
THEIR HIGH SCHOOL
LETTERMAN'S
JACKET.

OH.

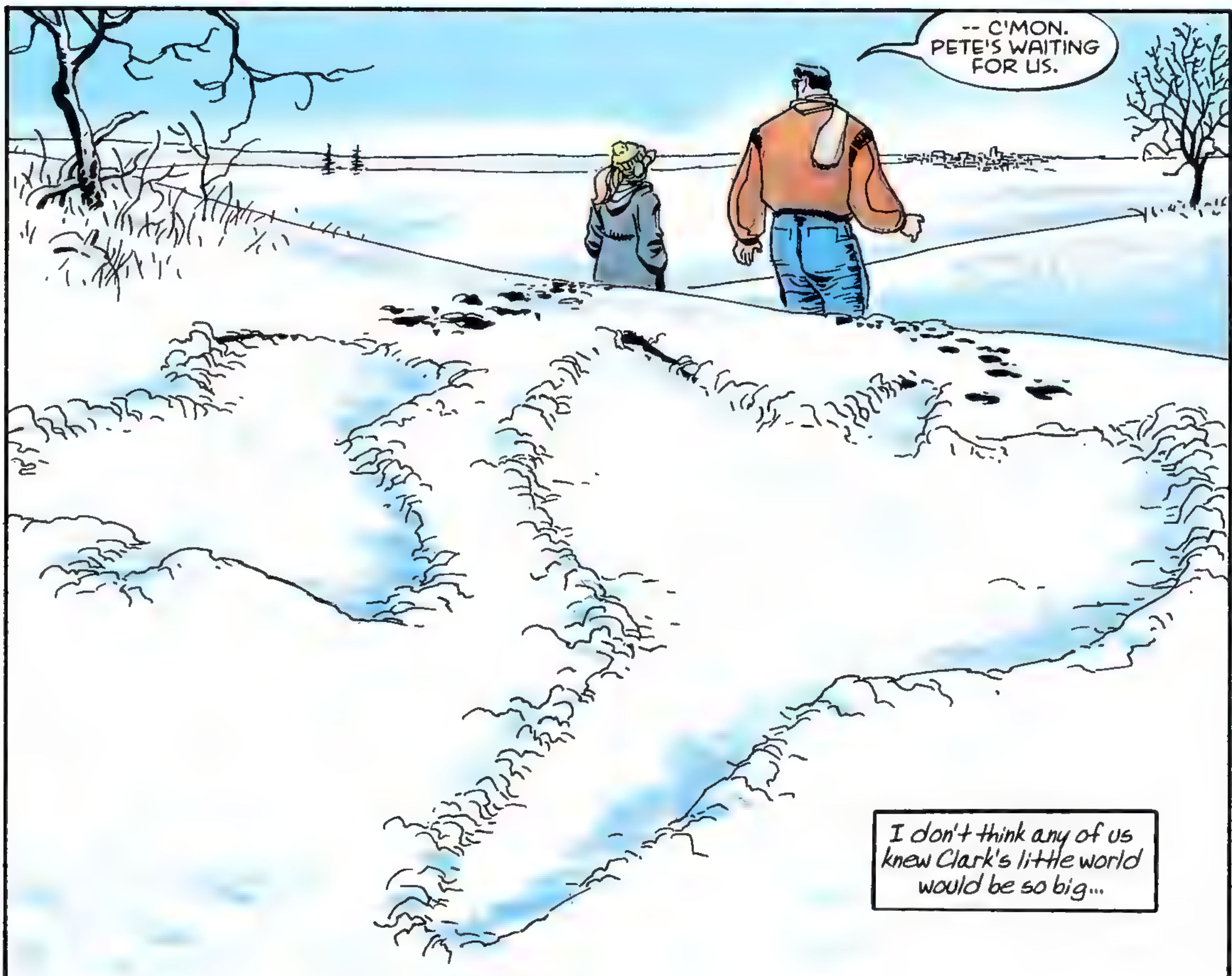
Smallville High.
It was all so long ago and
yet, somehow, it was as
close as yesterday.

*The things we worried
about. Staying out late
and school dances and
acne and homework and...*

...falling in love.

*I guess neither one
of our lives turned out
the way we expected.*





After that night... when Clark took me flying... I left Smallville. I thought forever.

I did what any teenager whose life had been turned upside-down would do.

I ran away.

I said good-bye to the General Store and the Barber Shop and the only home I ever knew.

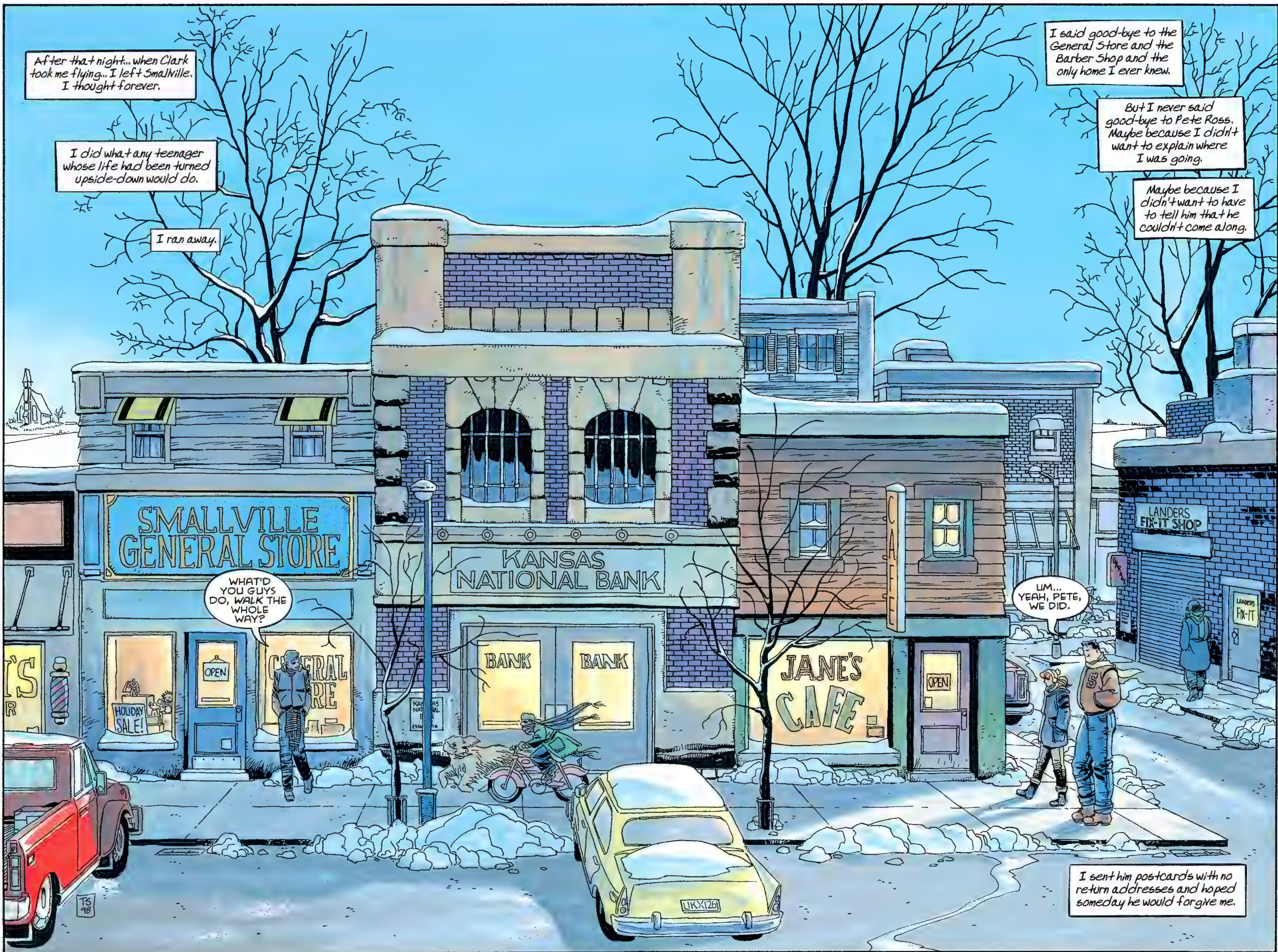
But I never said good-bye to Pete Ross. Maybe because I didn't want to explain where I was going.

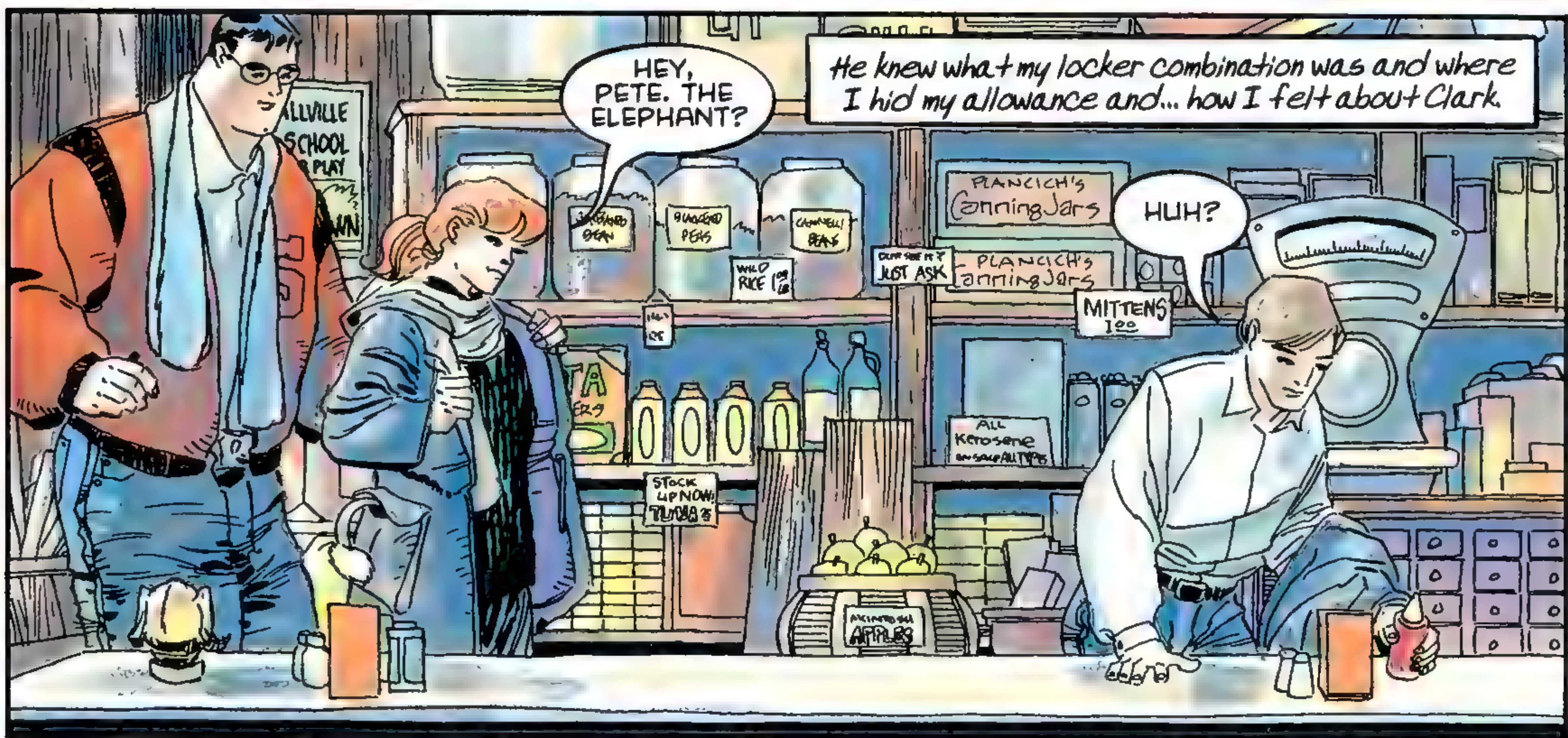
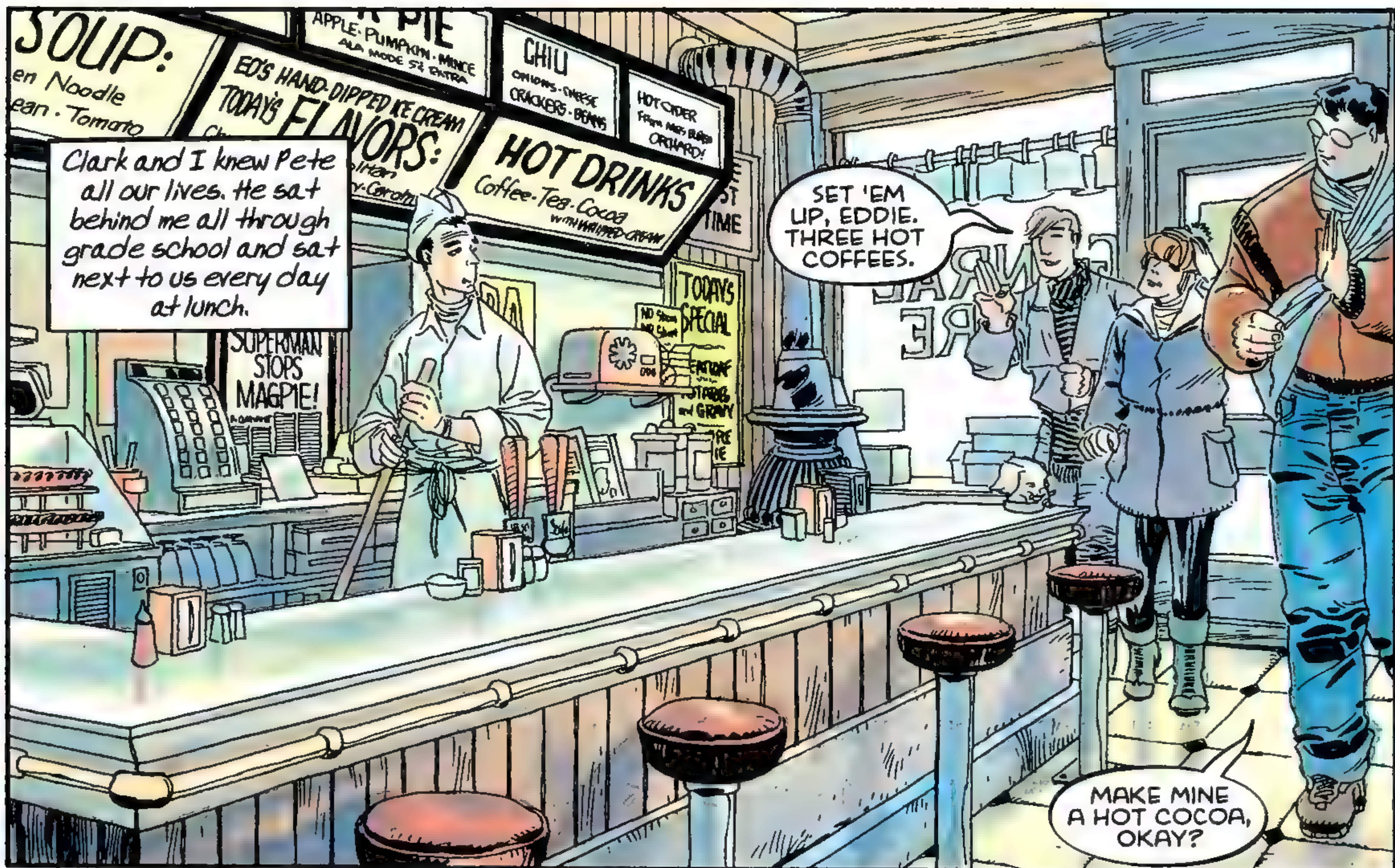
Maybe because I didn't want to have to tell him that he couldn't come along.

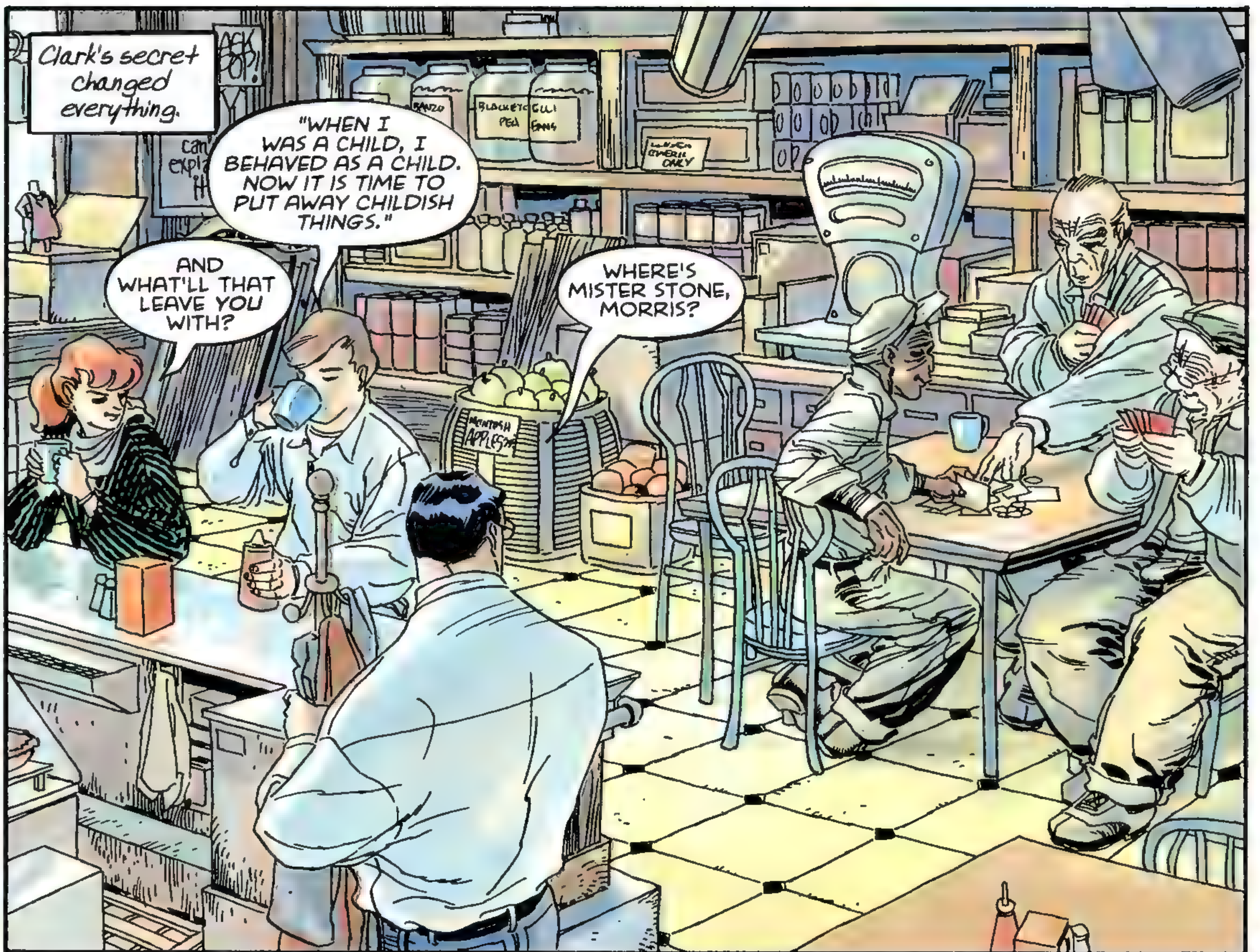
WHAT'D YOU GUYS DO, WALK THE WHOLE WAY?

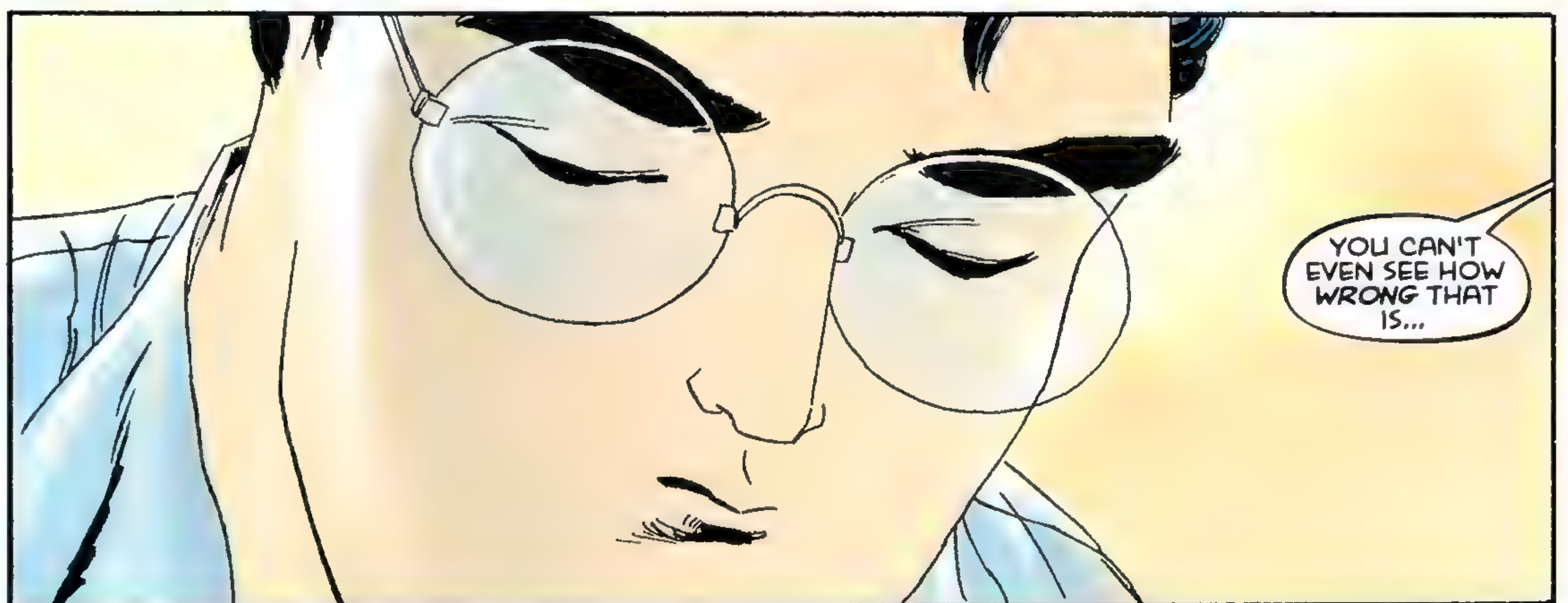
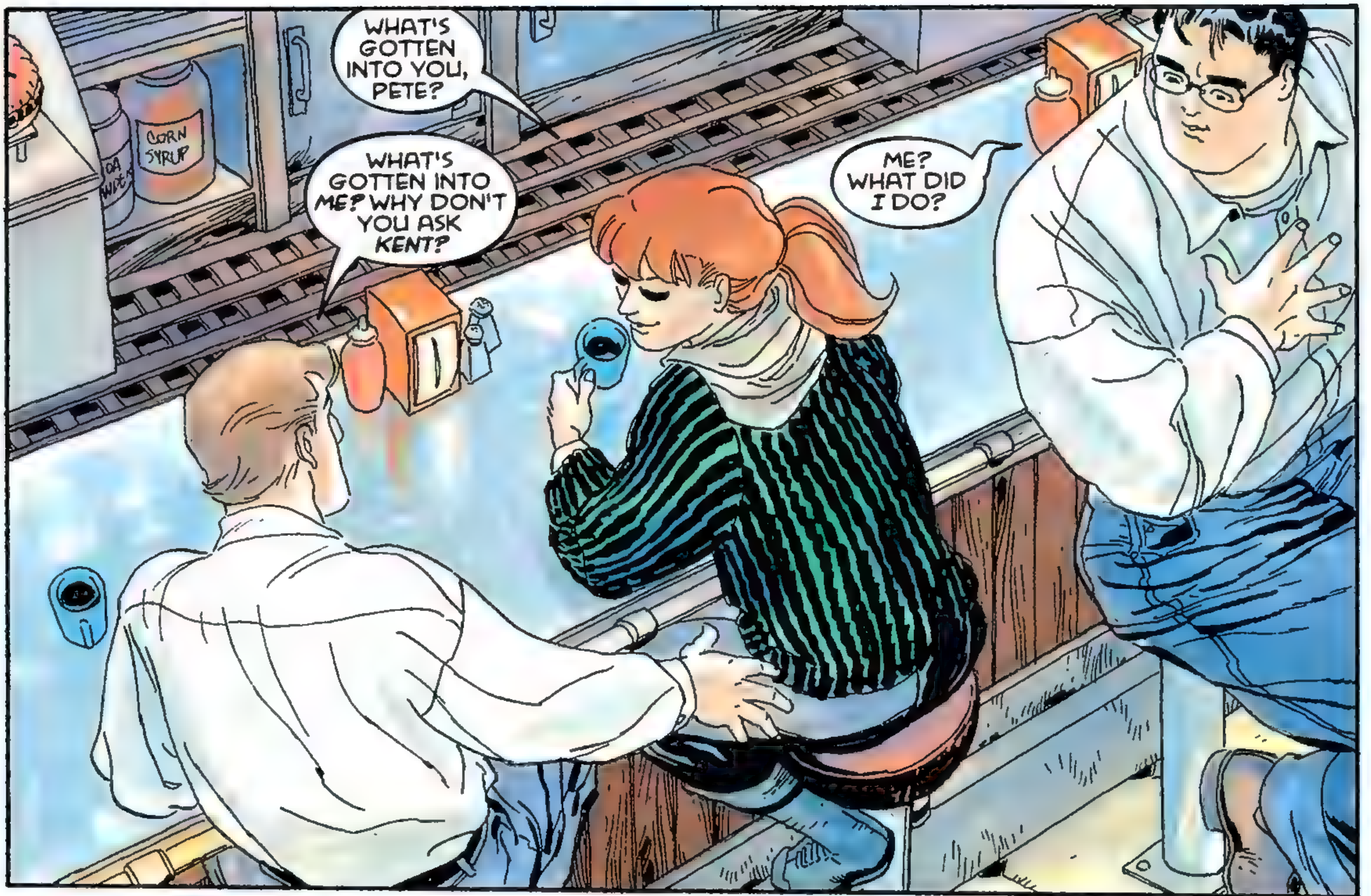
UM... YEAH, PETE, WE DID.

I sent him postcards with no return addresses and hoped someday he would forgive me.









Hard as it was, it
was my Aunt who took
on the task of
raising me.

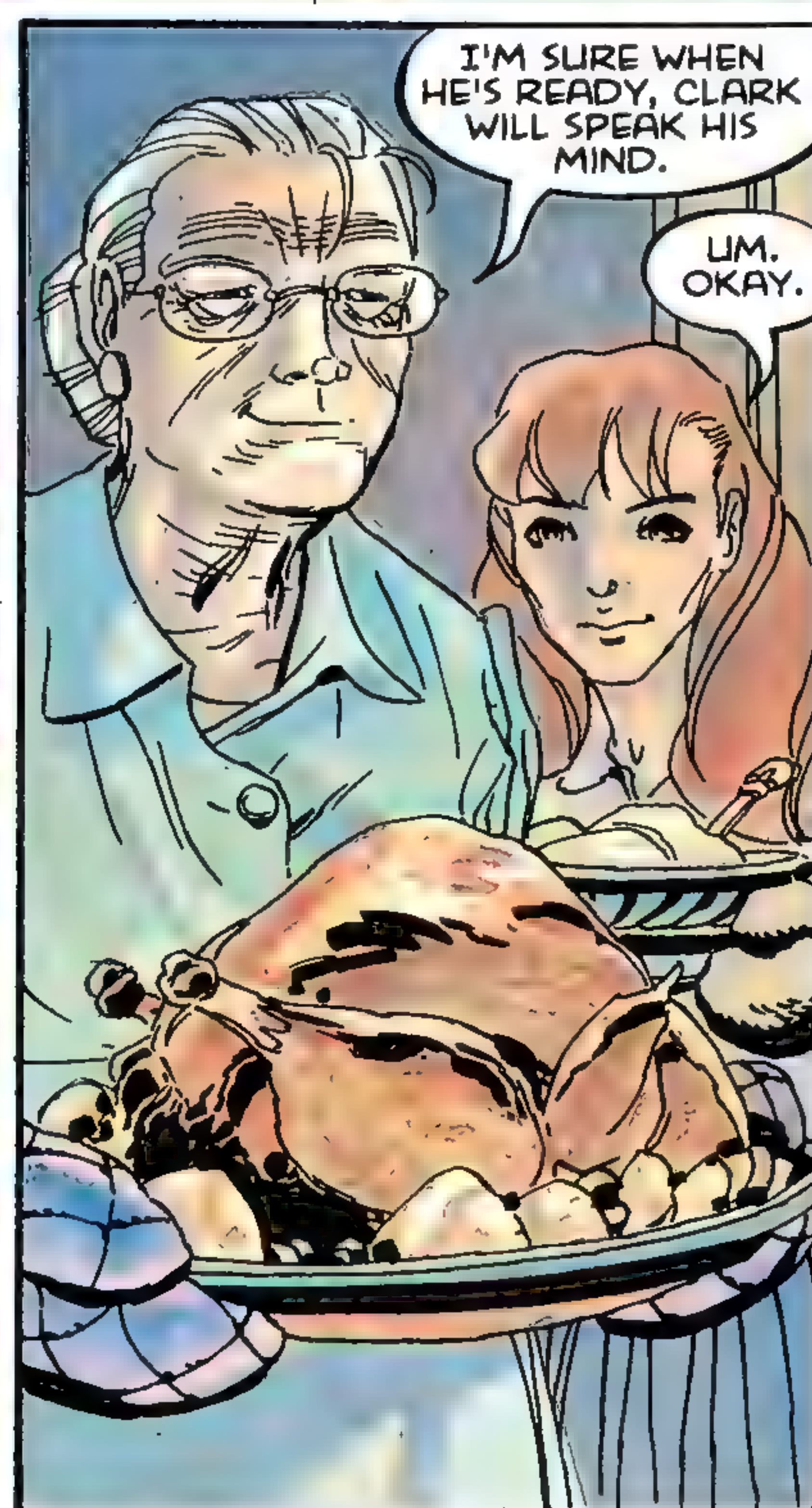
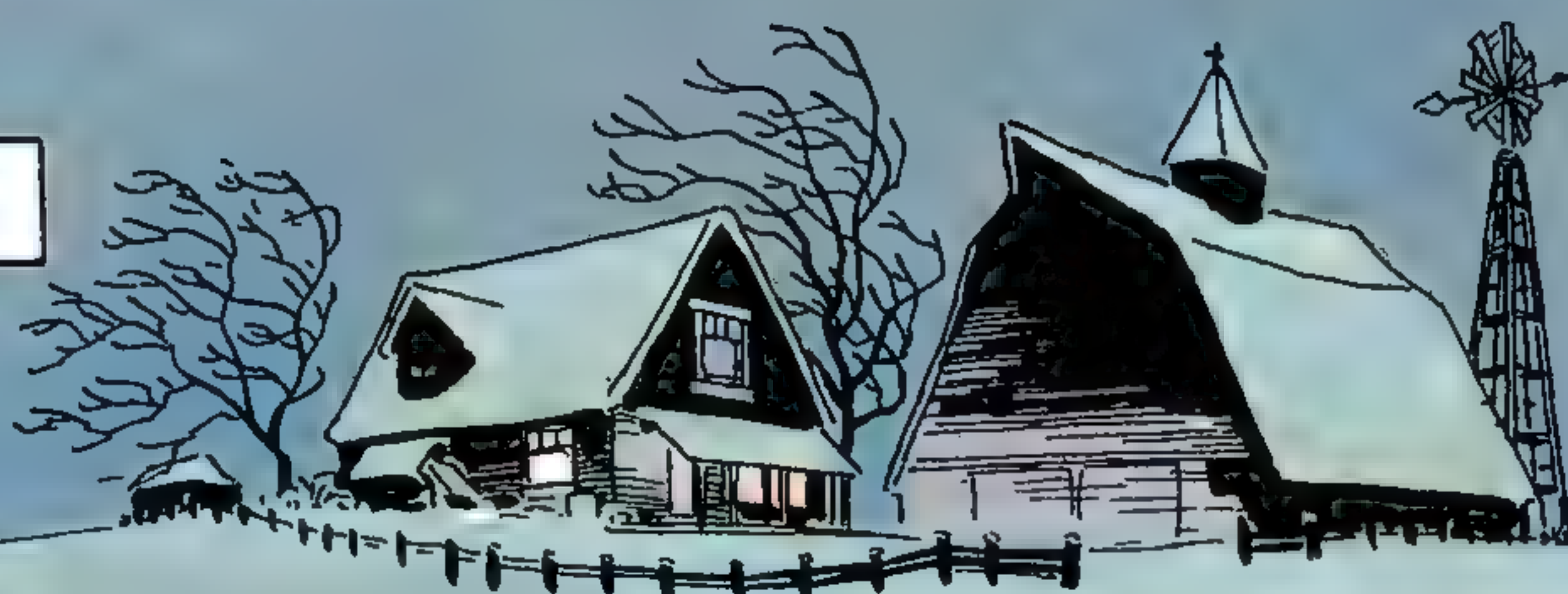
Like Clark, I never got
to know my real parents.
But we both had something
just as special.

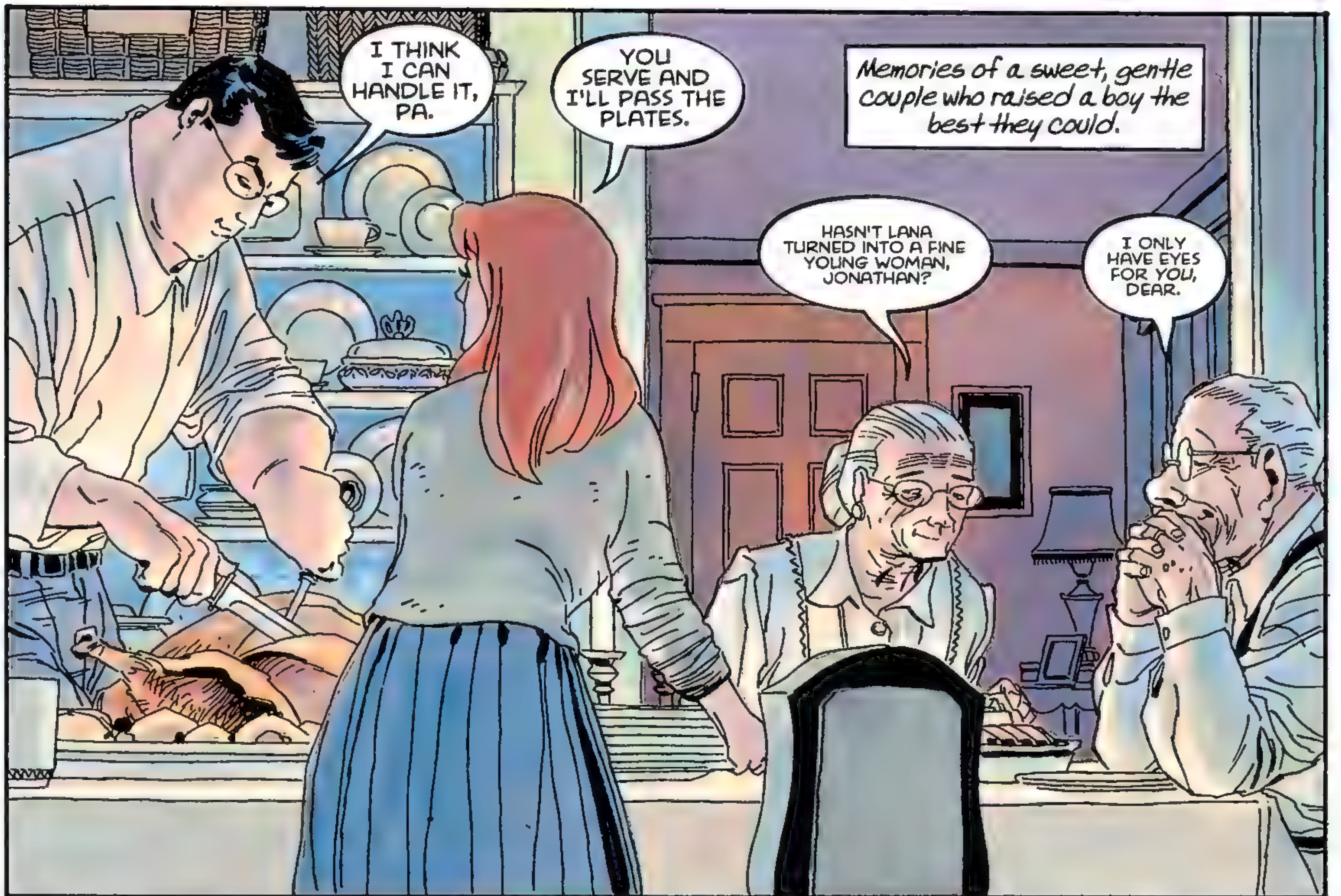
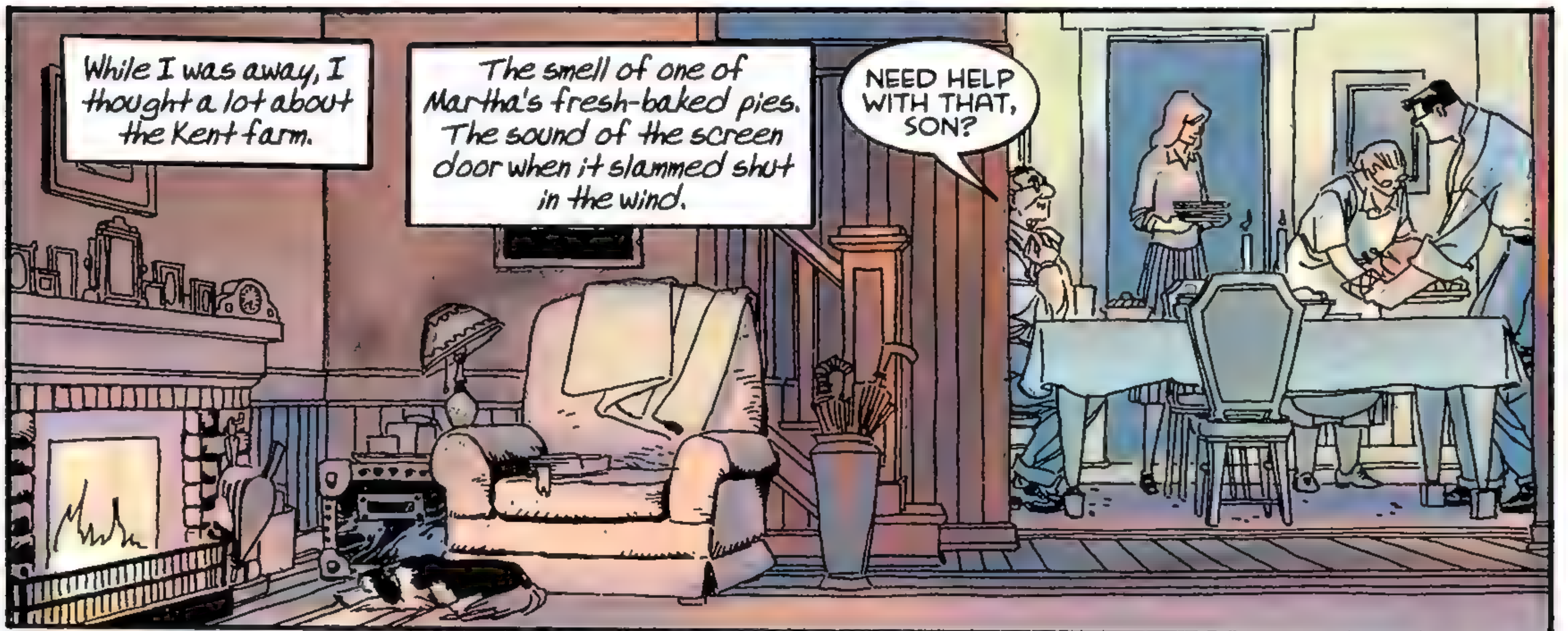
Jonathan and Martha Kent
opened their hearts and made it
clear that as long as I wanted,
their home was a safe place.

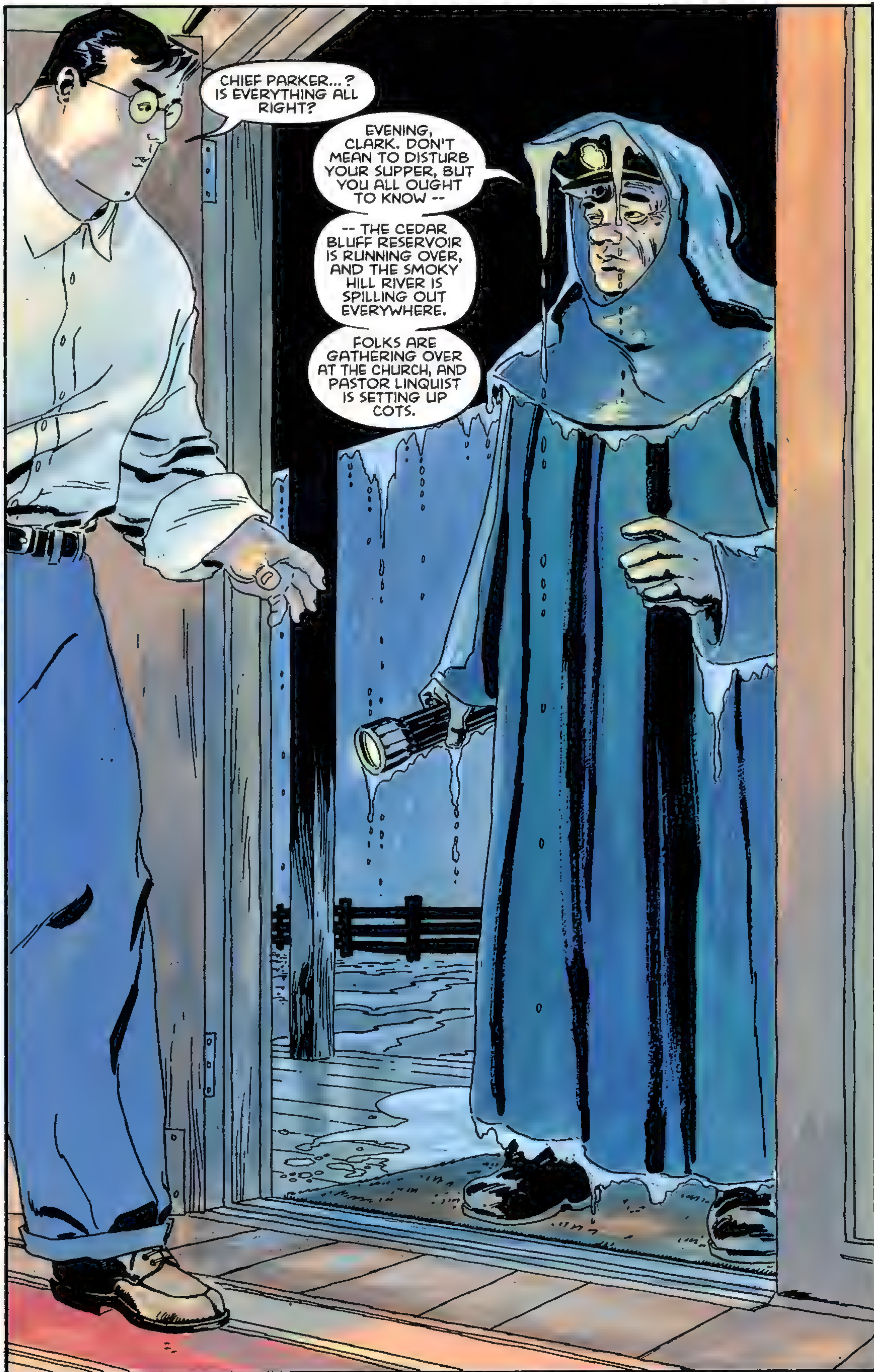
Maybe I should've come to them
instead of running away.

Maybe that's why Clark came
back here now.

To feel safe.





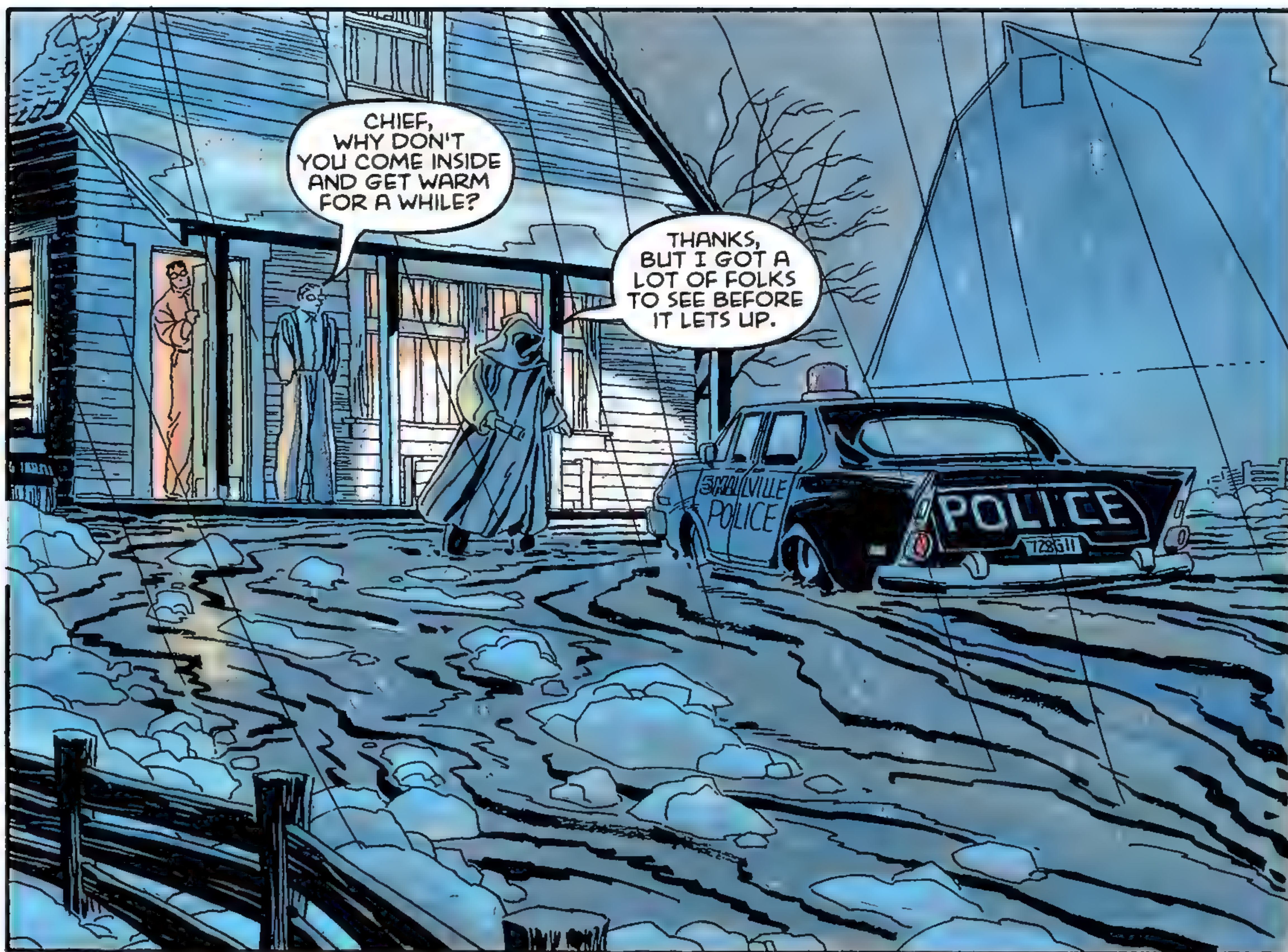


CHIEF PARKER... ?
IS EVERYTHING ALL
RIGHT?

EVENING,
CLARK. DON'T
MEAN TO DISTURB
YOUR SUPPER, BUT
YOU ALL OUGHT
TO KNOW --

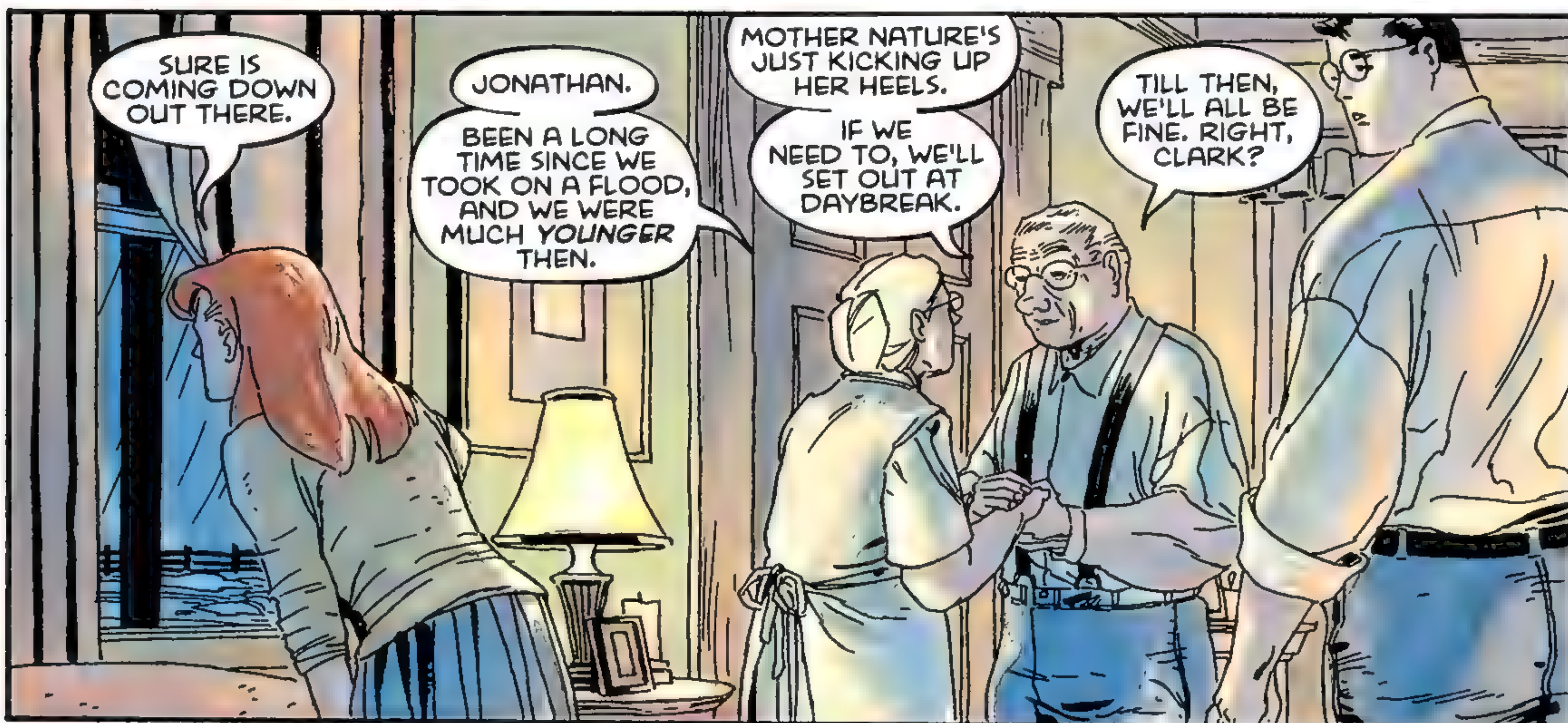
-- THE CEDAR
BLUFF RESERVOIR
IS RUNNING OVER,
AND THE SMOKY
HILL RIVER IS
SPILLING OUT
EVERYWHERE.

FOLKS ARE
GATHERING OVER
AT THE CHURCH, AND
PASTOR LINQUIST
IS SETTING UP
COTS.



CHIEF,
WHY DON'T
YOU COME INSIDE
AND GET WARM
FOR A WHILE?

THANKS,
BUT I GOT A
LOT OF FOLKS
TO SEE BEFORE
IT LETS UP.



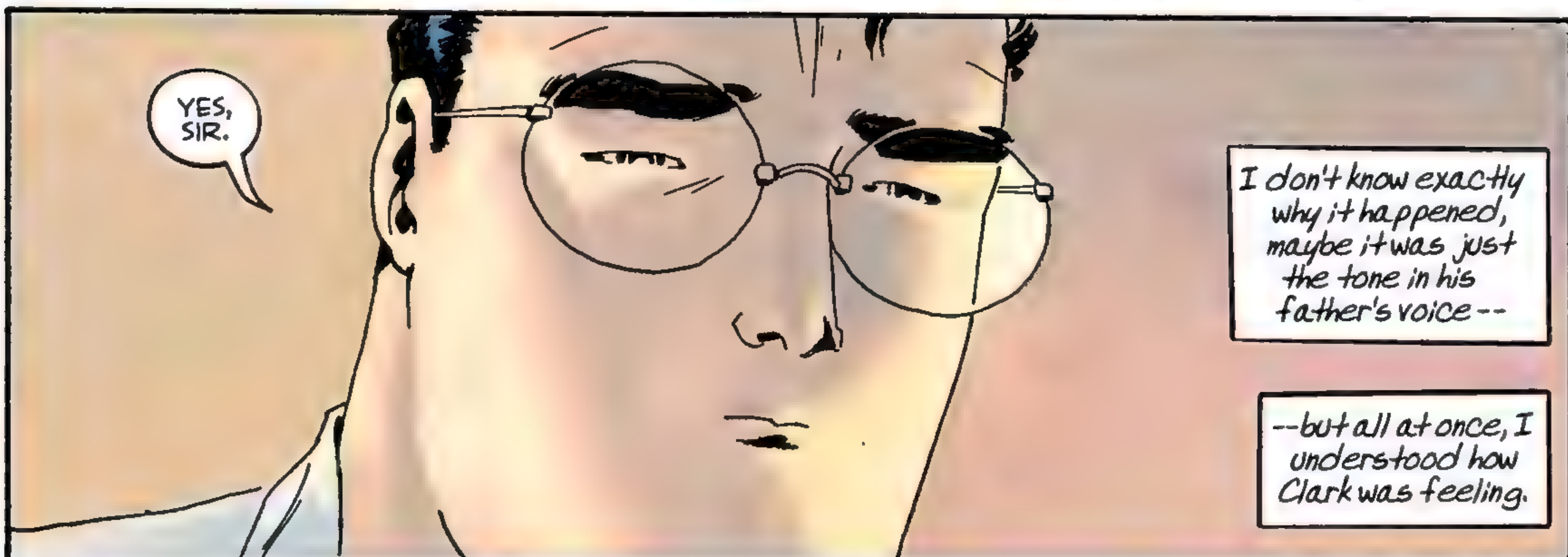
SURE IS
COMING DOWN
OUT THERE.

JONATHAN.
BEEN A LONG
TIME SINCE WE
TOOK ON A FLOOD,
AND WE WERE
MUCH YOUNGER
THEN.

MOTHER NATURE'S
JUST KICKING UP
HER HEELS.

IF WE
NEED TO, WE'LL
SET OUT AT
DAYBREAK.

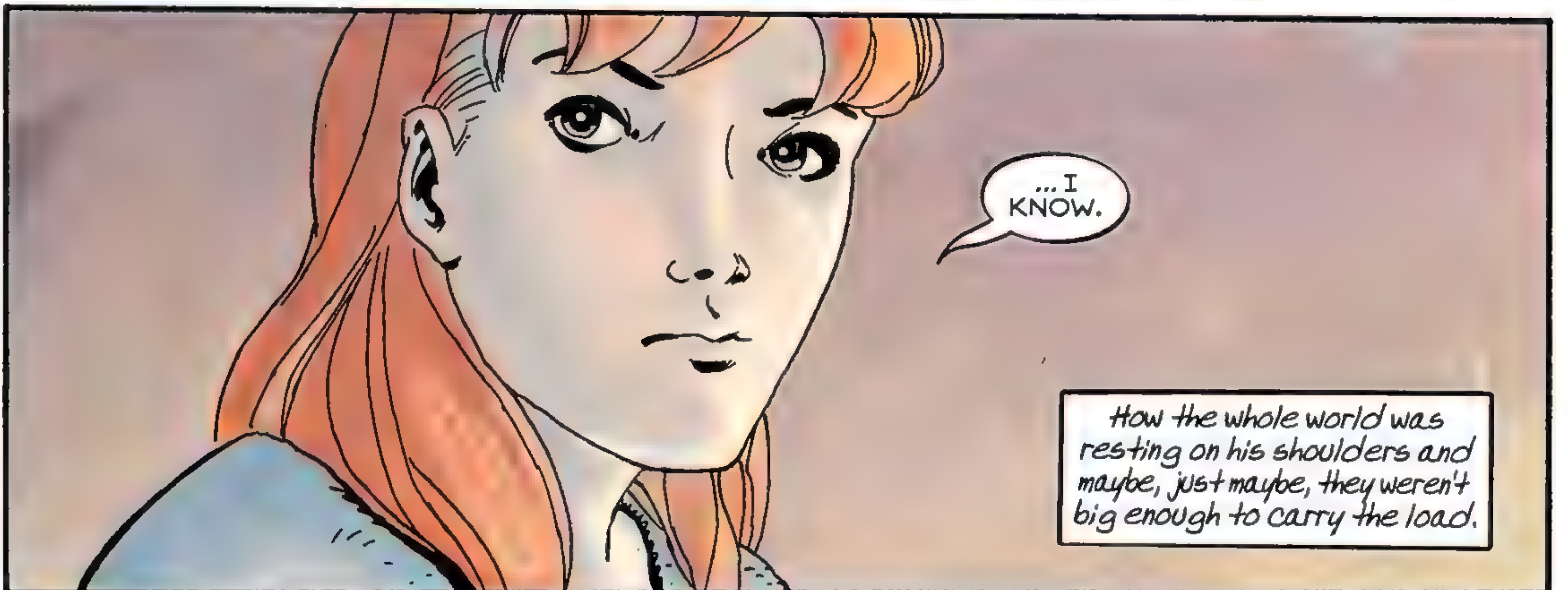
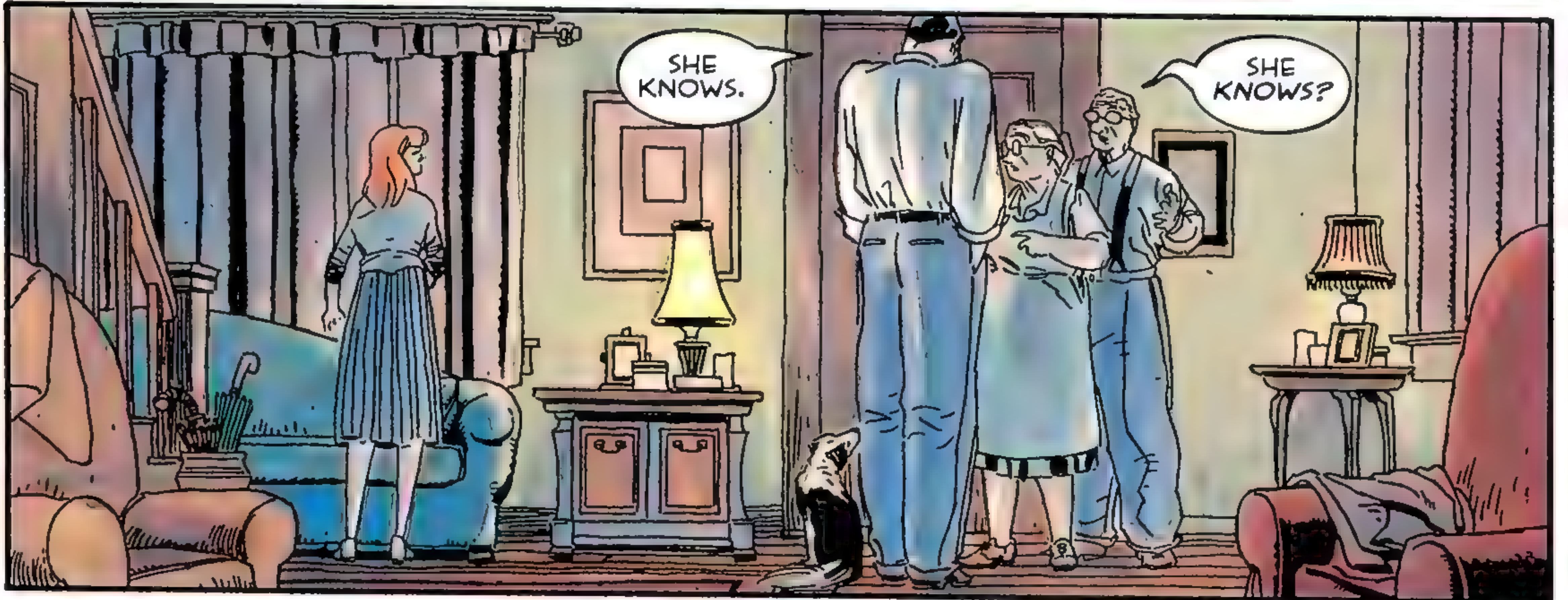
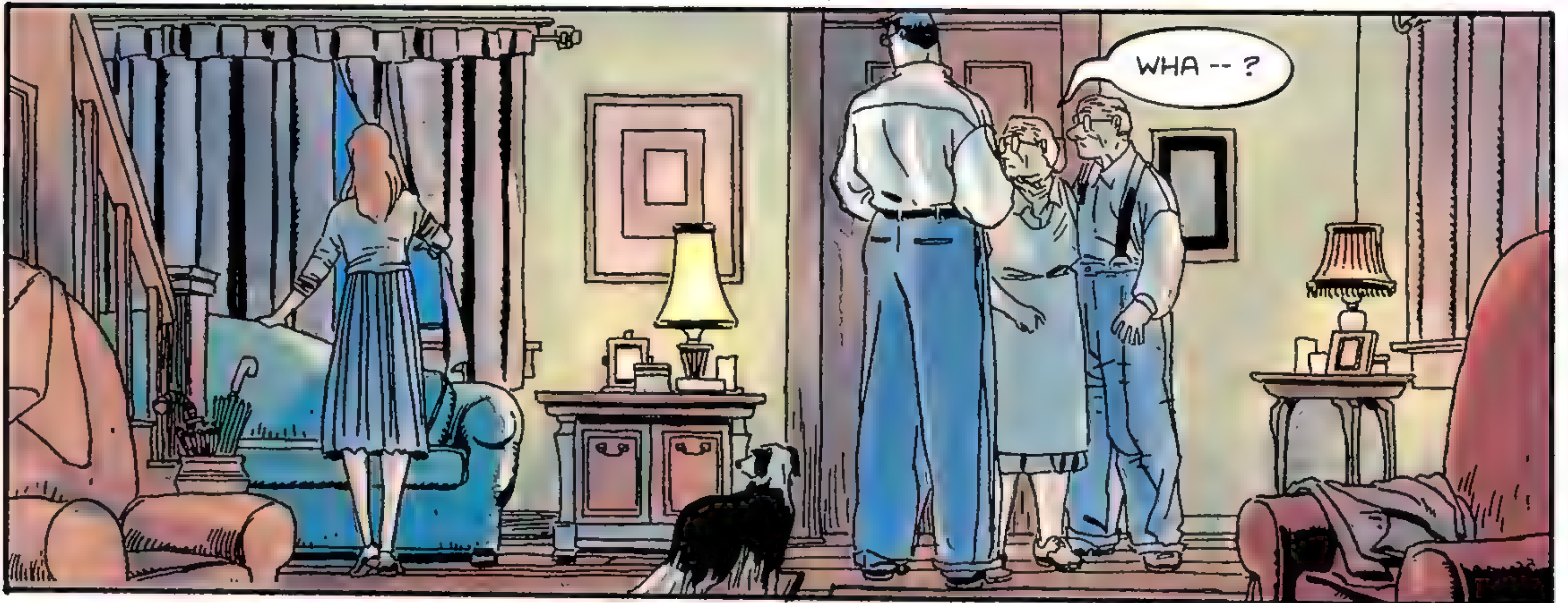
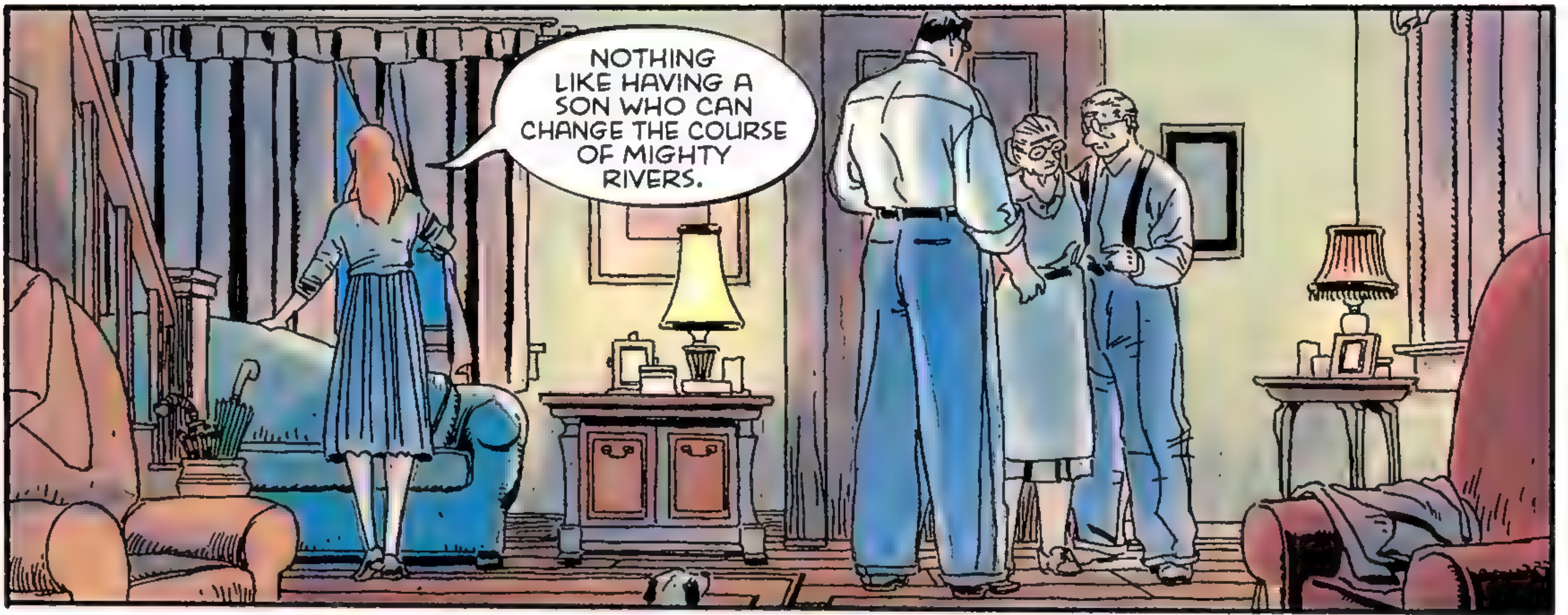
TILL THEN,
WE'LL ALL BE
FINE. RIGHT,
CLARK?

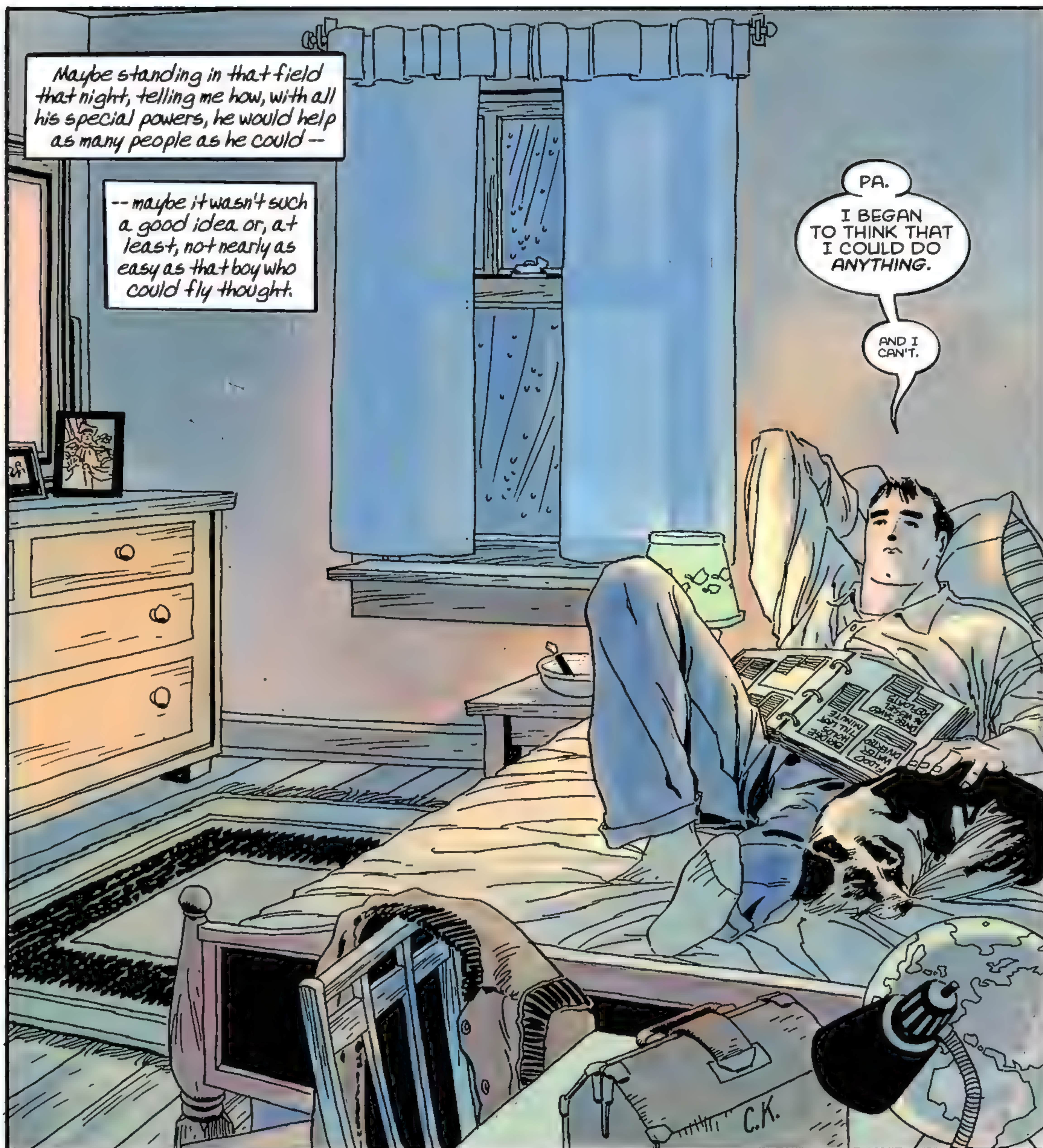


YES,
SIR.

I don't know exactly
why it happened,
maybe it was just
the tone in his
father's voice --

--but all at once, I
understood how
Clark was feeling.

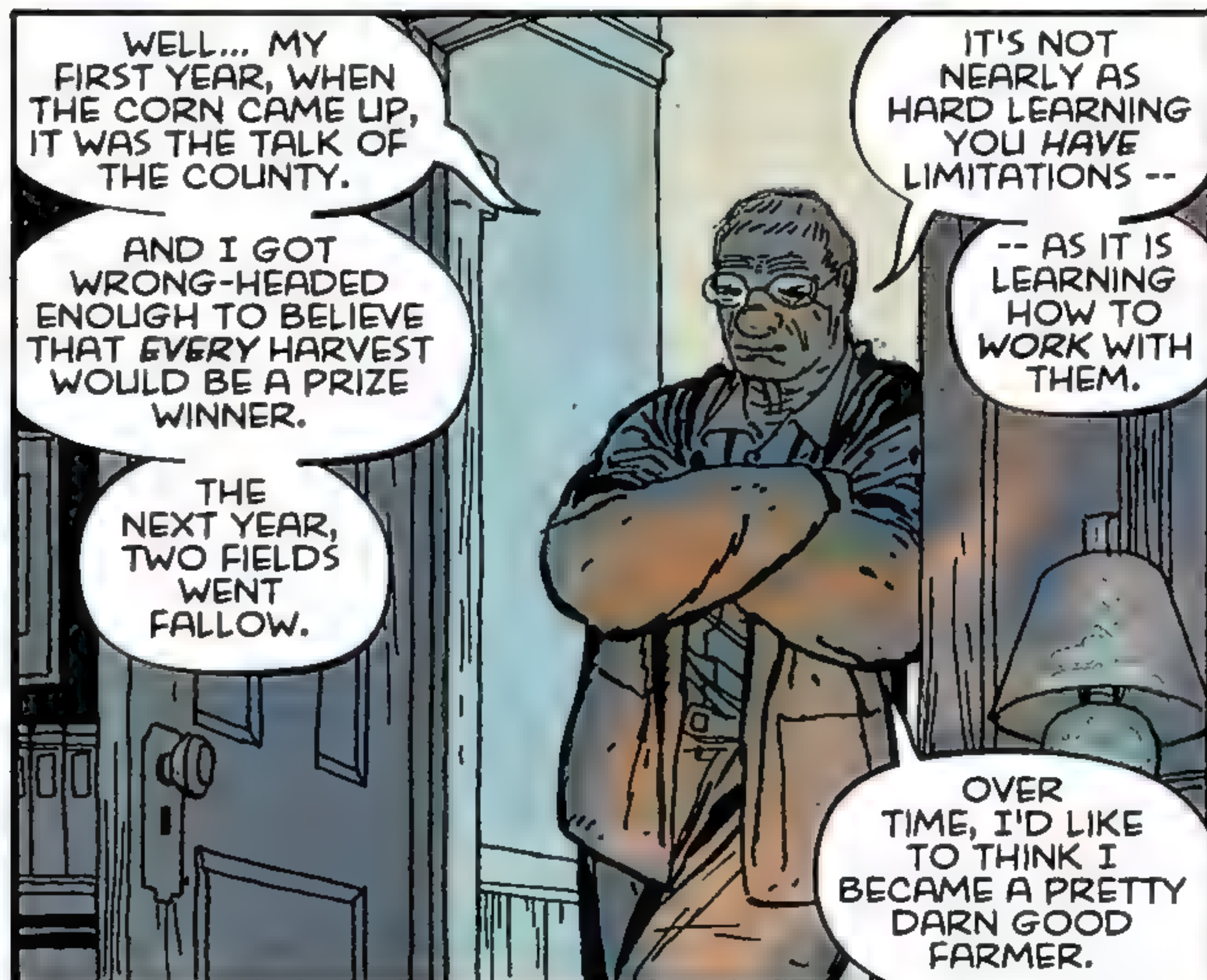




Maybe standing in that field that night, telling me how, with all his special powers, he would help as many people as he could --

-- maybe it wasn't such a good idea or, at least, not nearly as easy as that boy who could fly thought.

PA.
I BEGAN TO THINK THAT I COULD DO ANYTHING.
AND I CAN'T.



WELL... MY FIRST YEAR, WHEN THE CORN CAME UP, IT WAS THE TALK OF THE COUNTY.

AND I GOT WRONG-HEADED ENOUGH TO BELIEVE THAT EVERY HARVEST WOULD BE A PRIZE WINNER.

THE NEXT YEAR, TWO FIELDS WENT FALLOW.

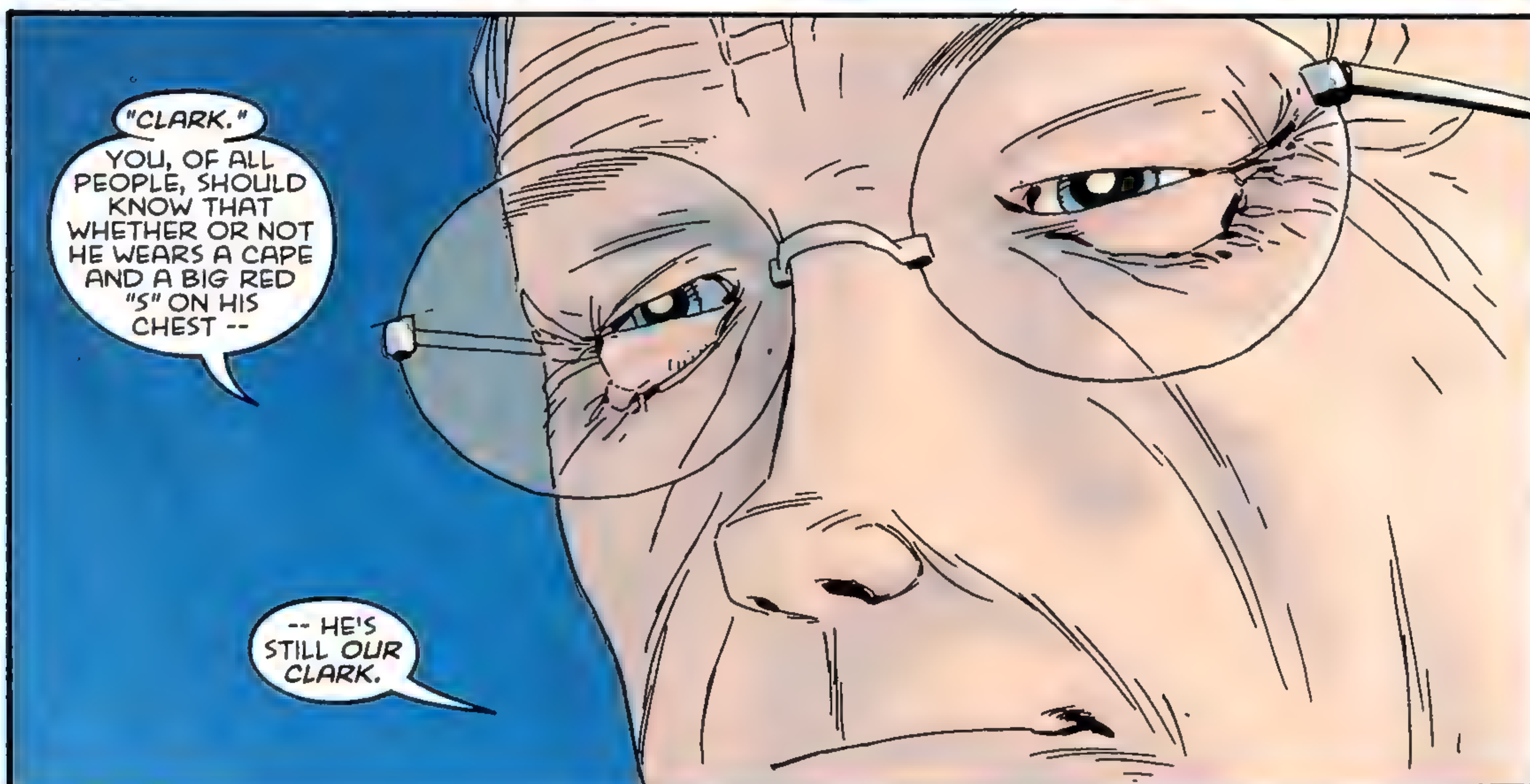
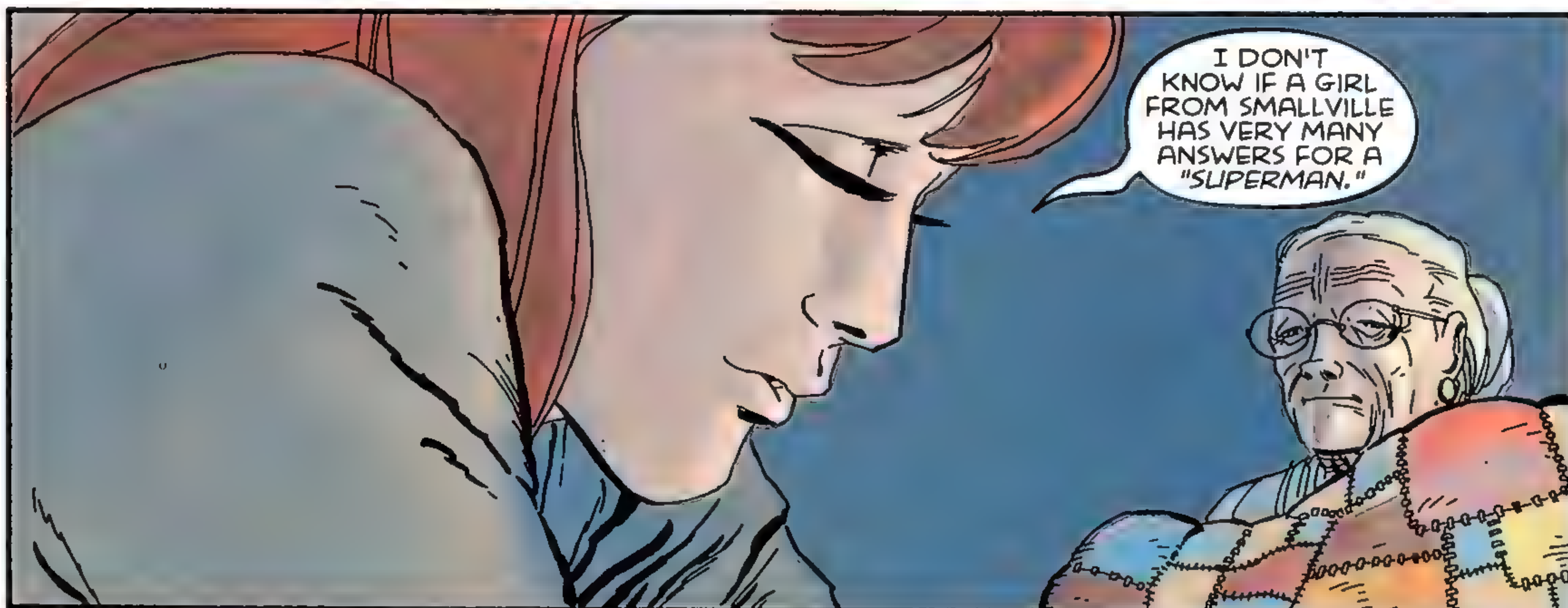
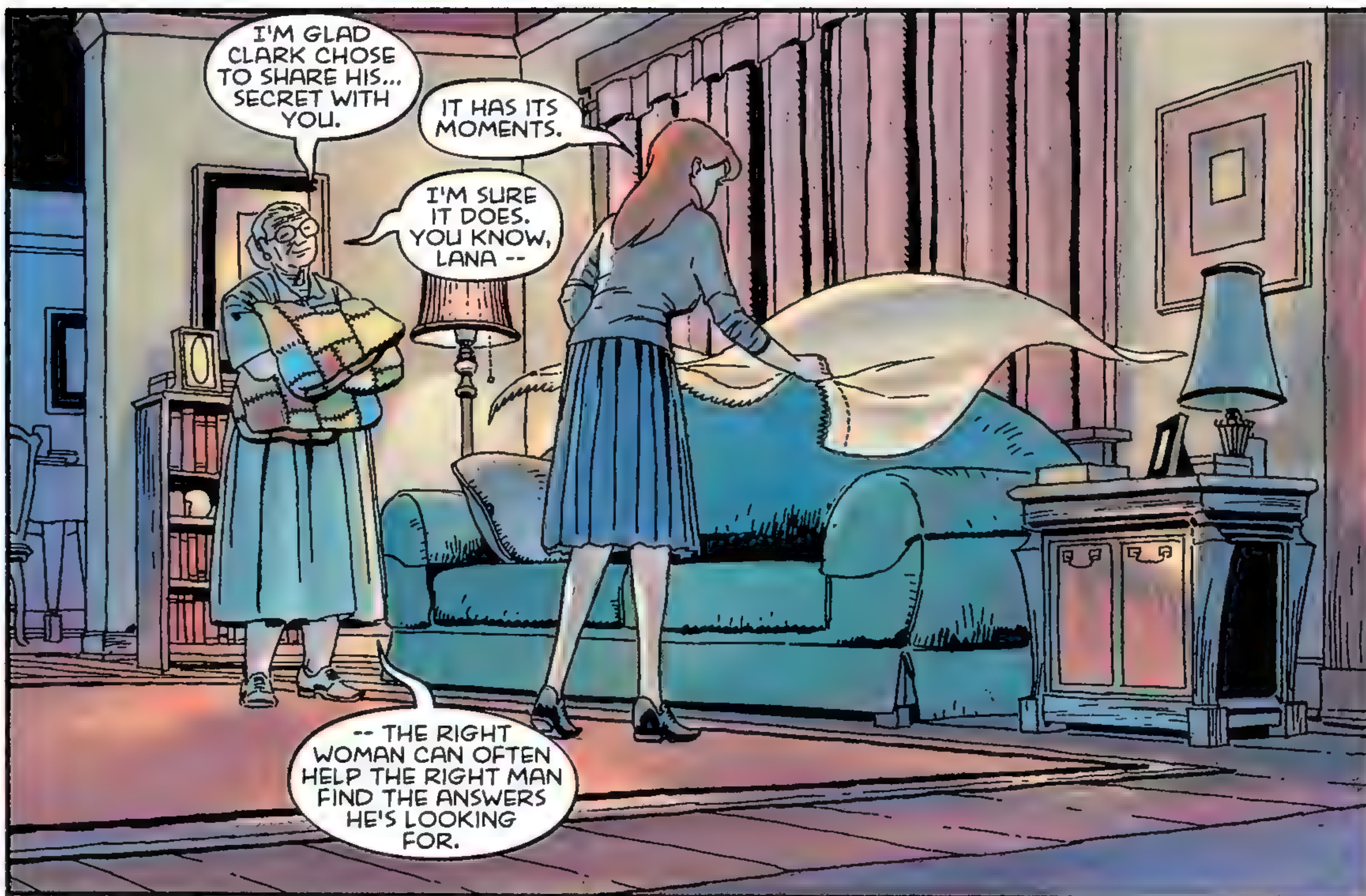
IT'S NOT NEARLY AS HARD LEARNING YOU HAVE LIMITATIONS --

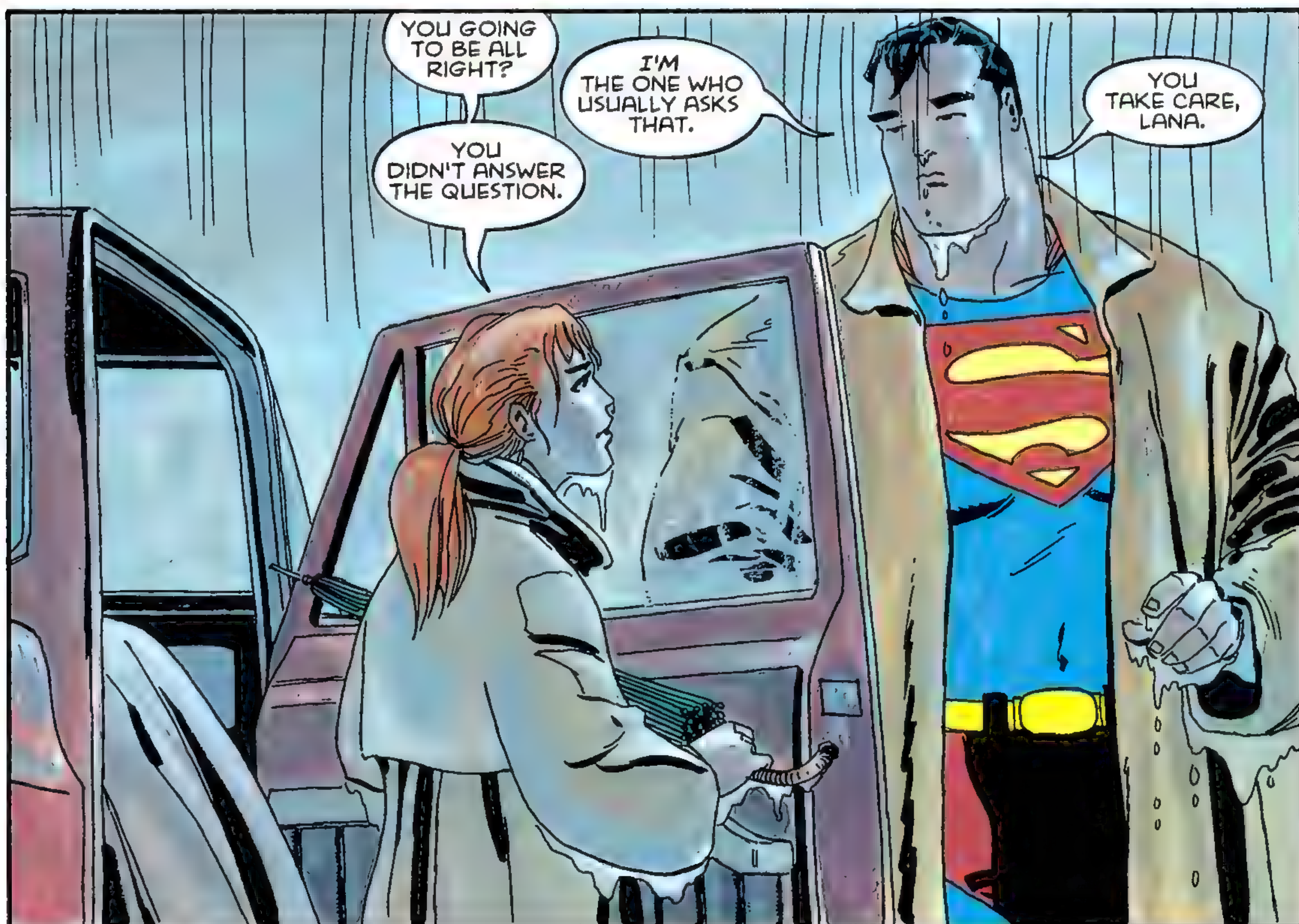
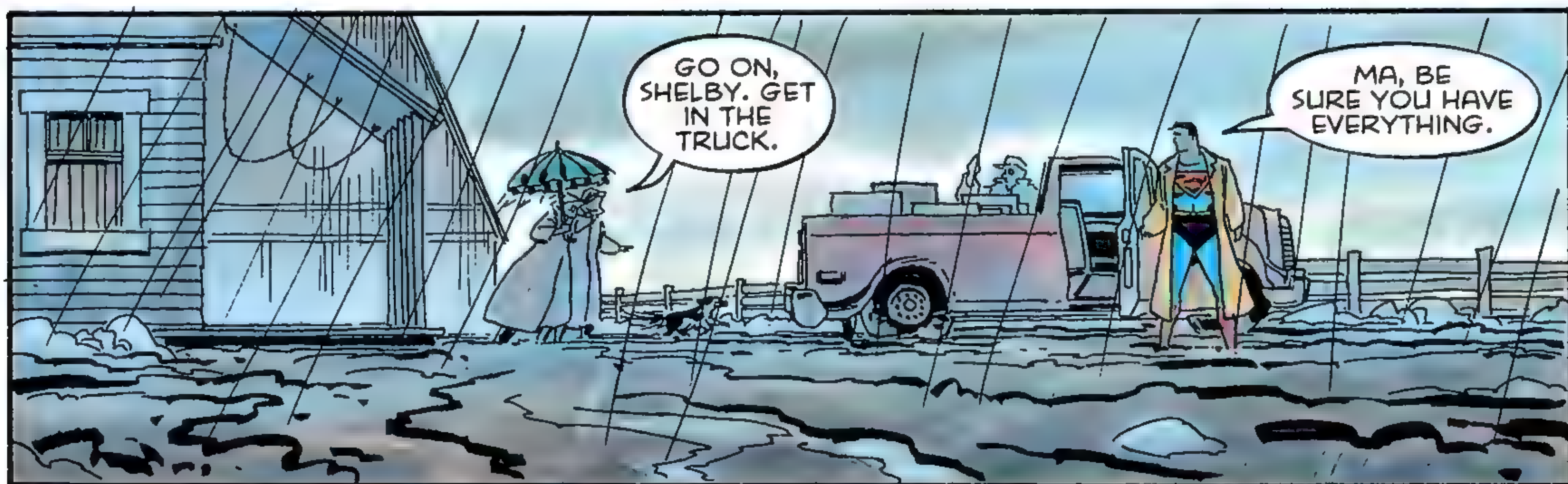
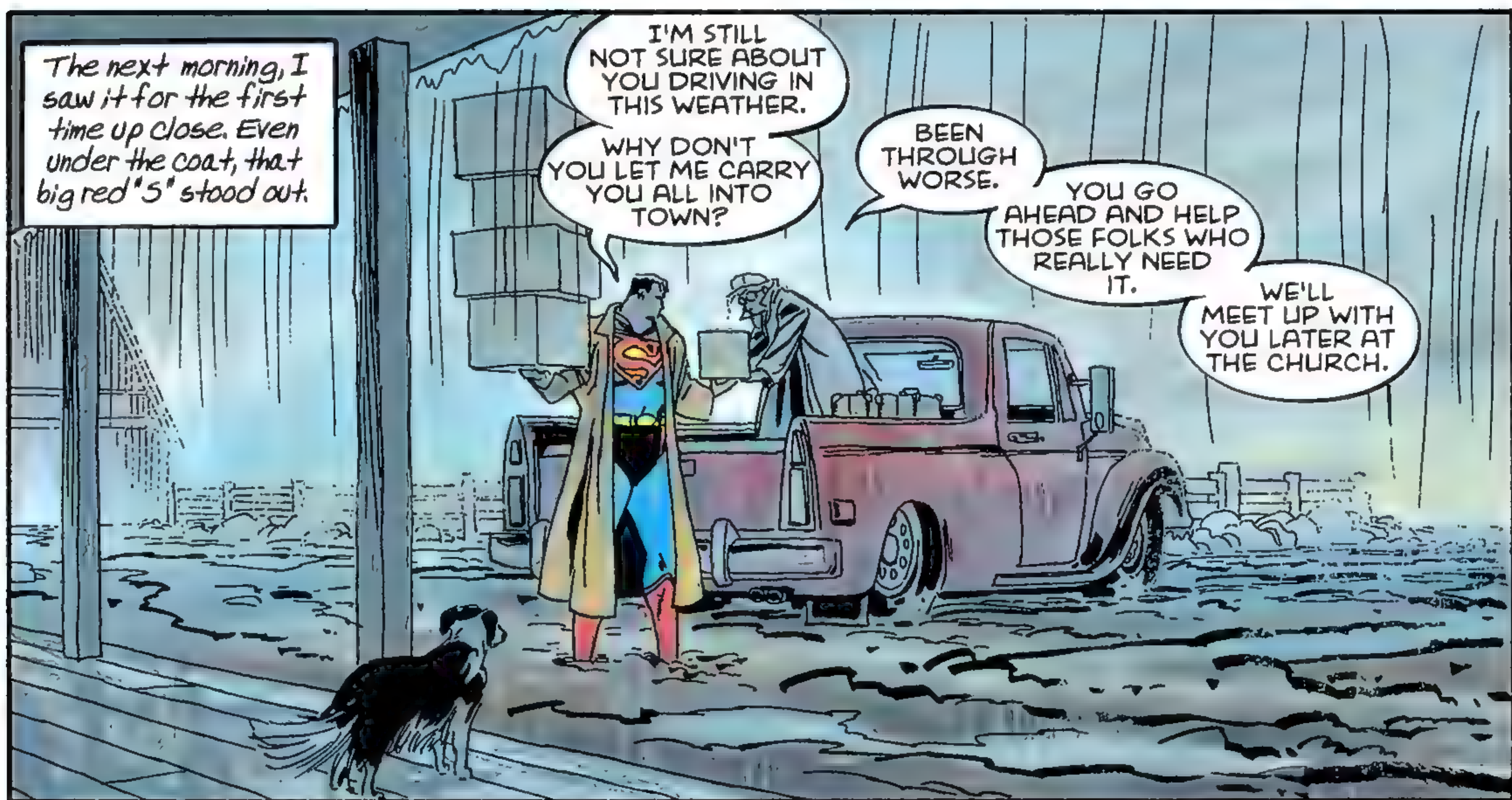
-- AS IT IS LEARNING HOW TO WORK WITH THEM.

OVER TIME, I'D LIKE TO THINK I BECAME A PRETTY DARN GOOD FARMER.

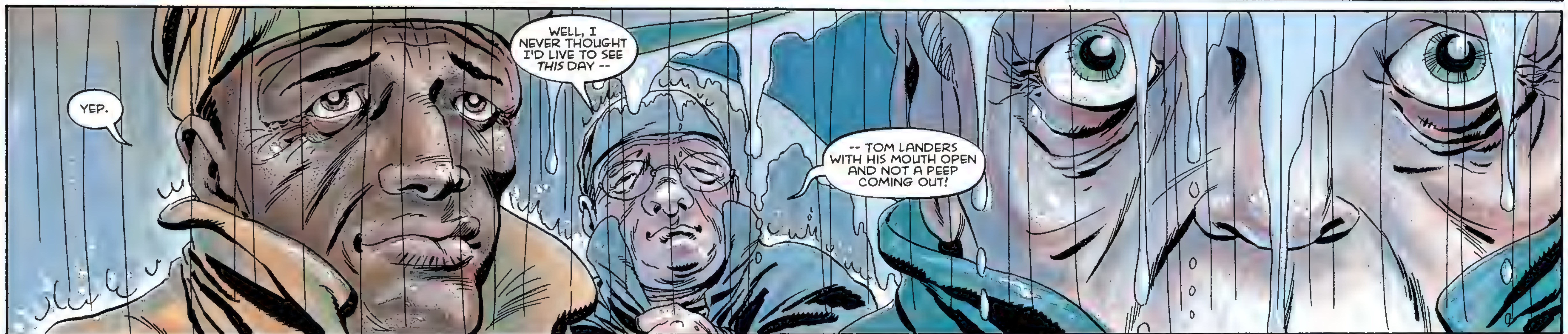
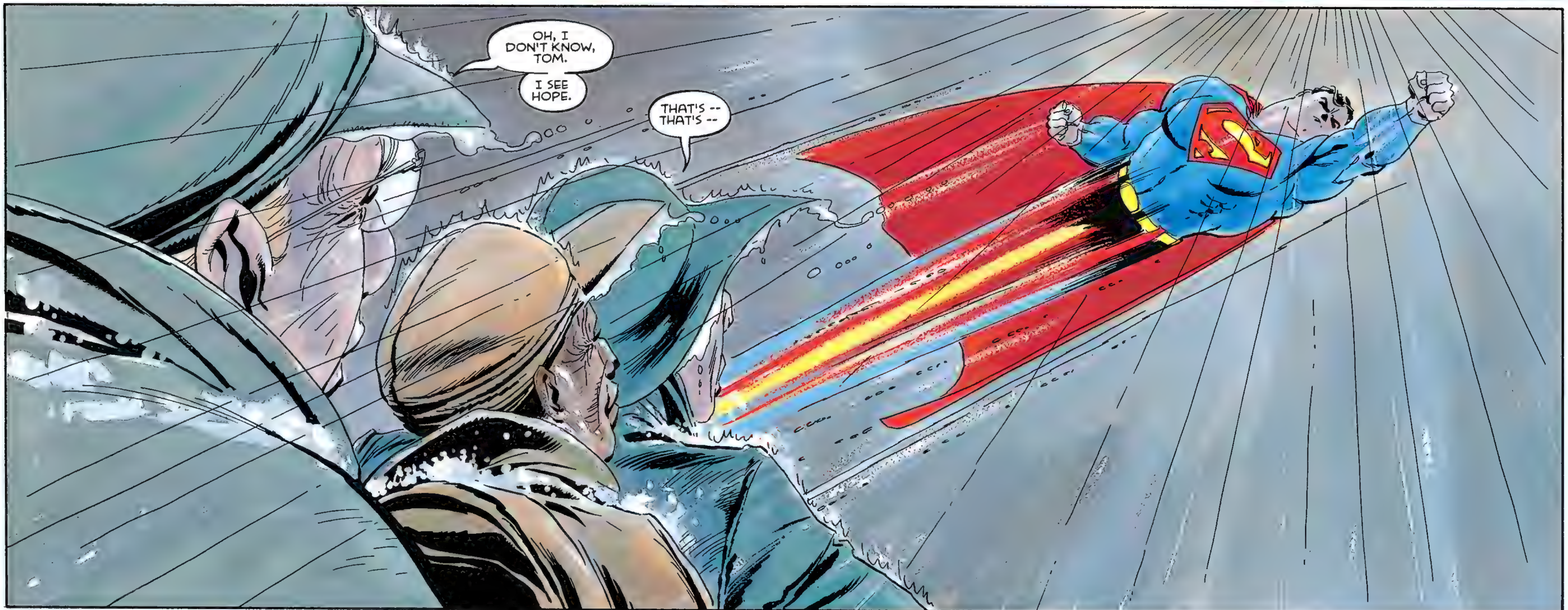
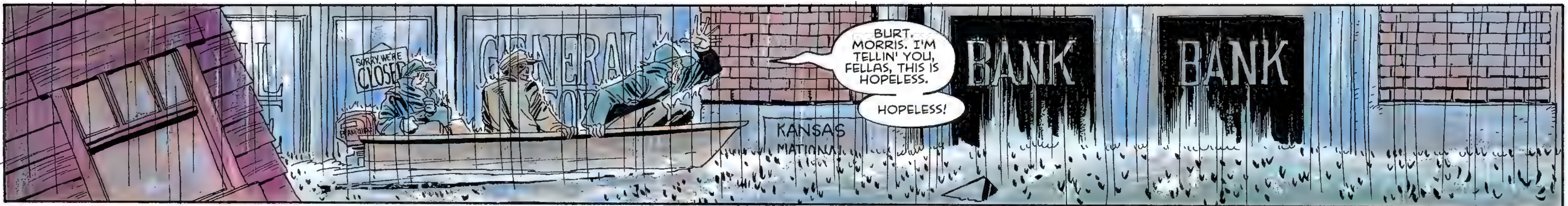


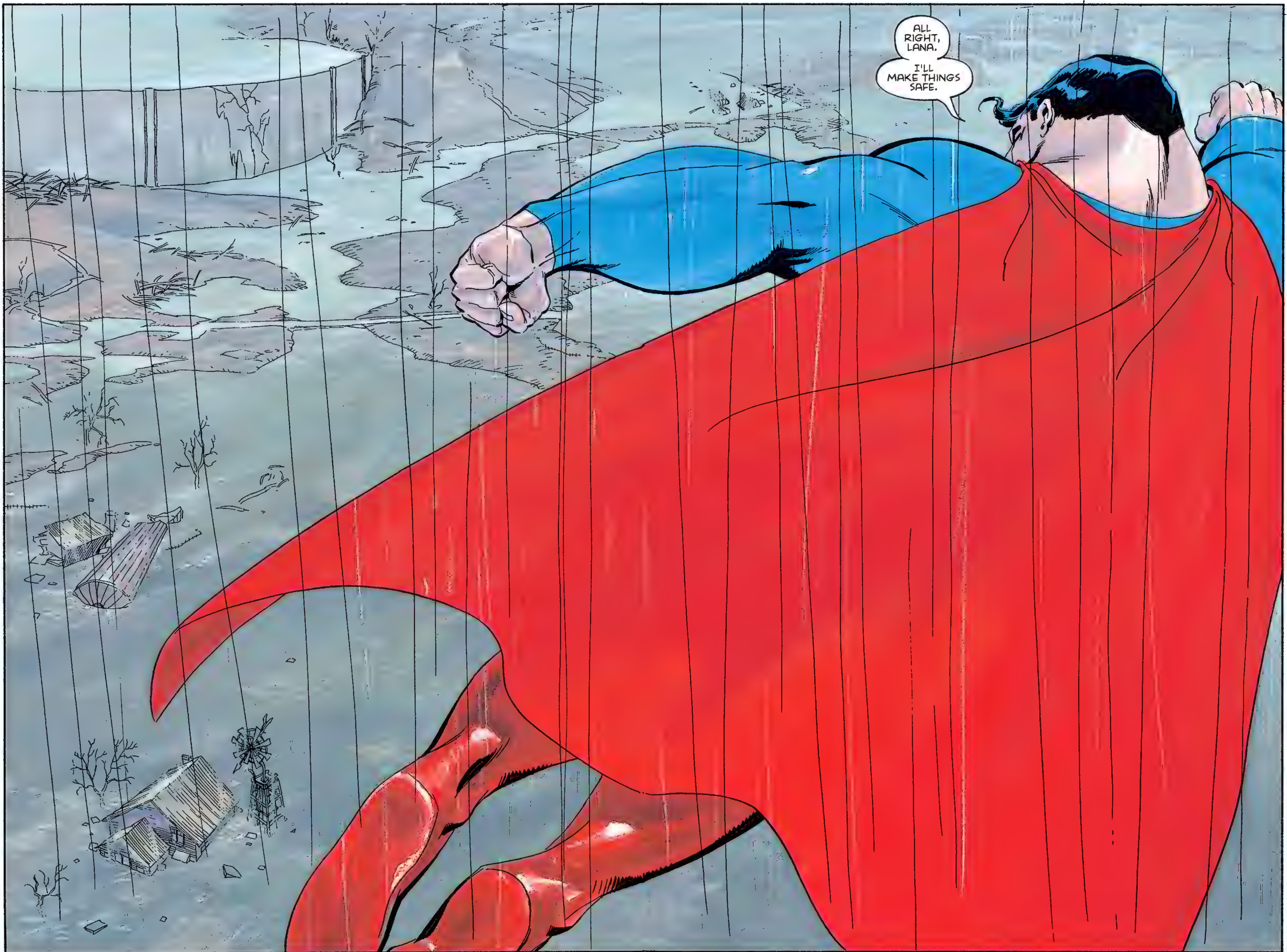
OVER TIME, SON.

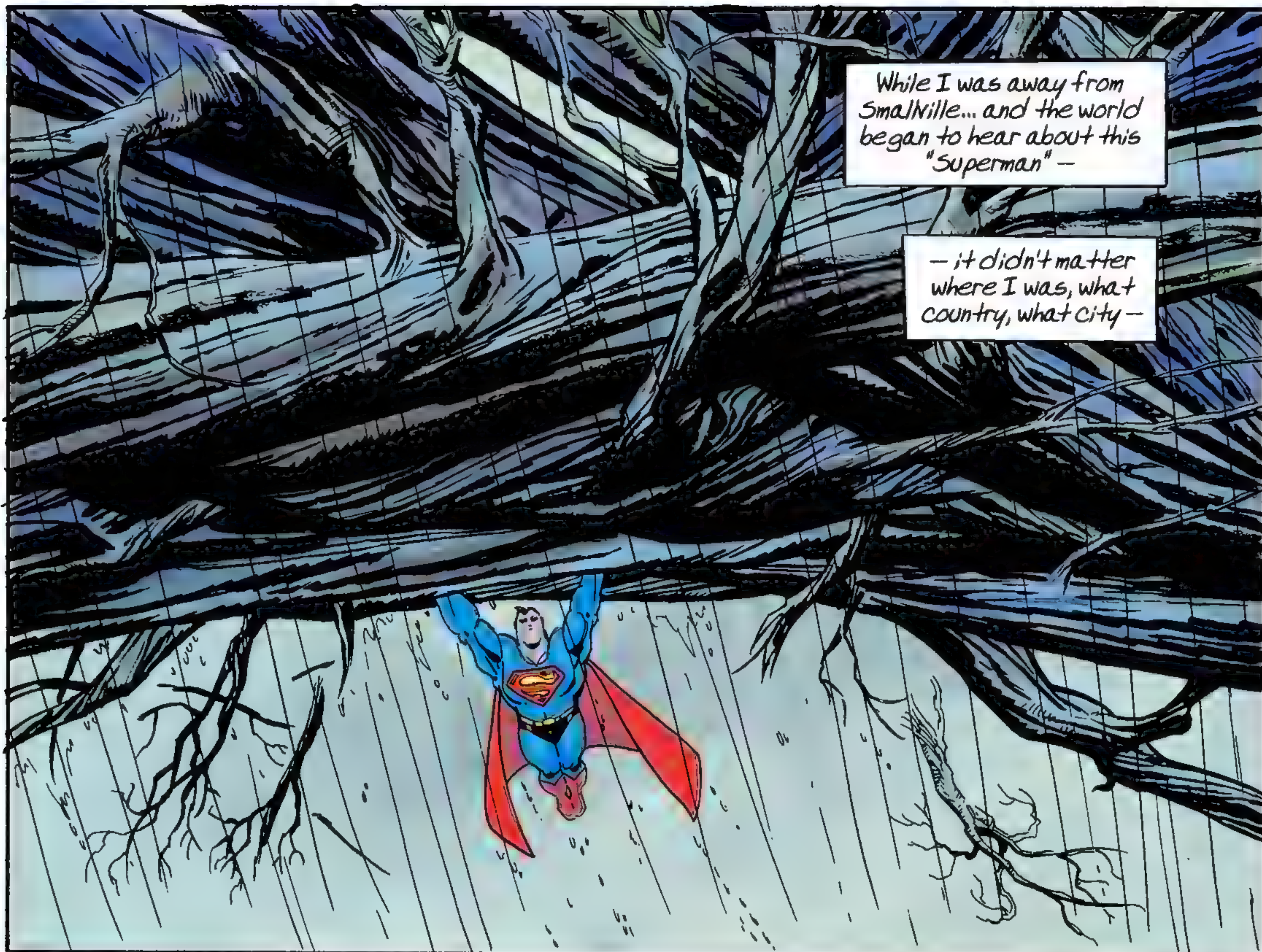






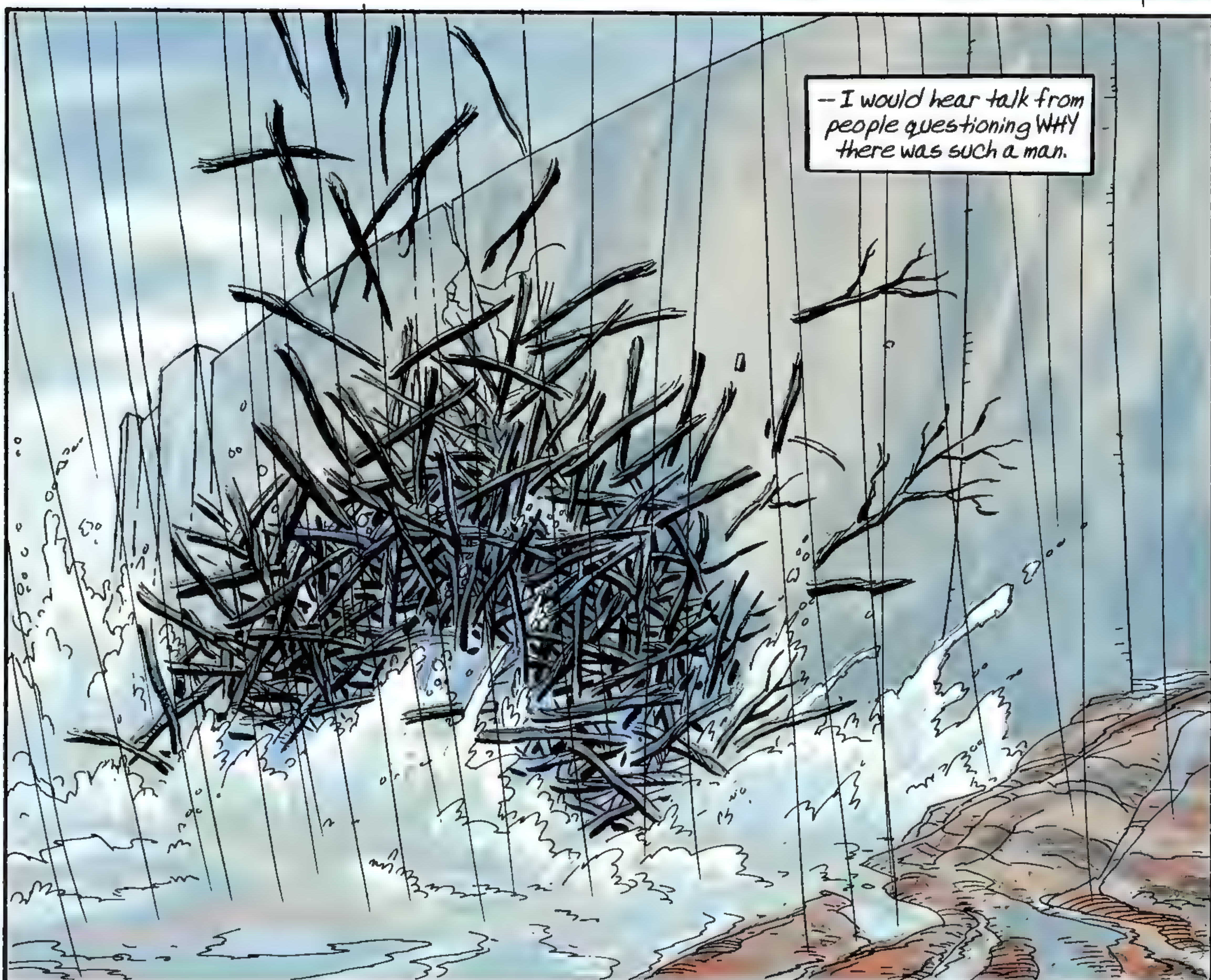




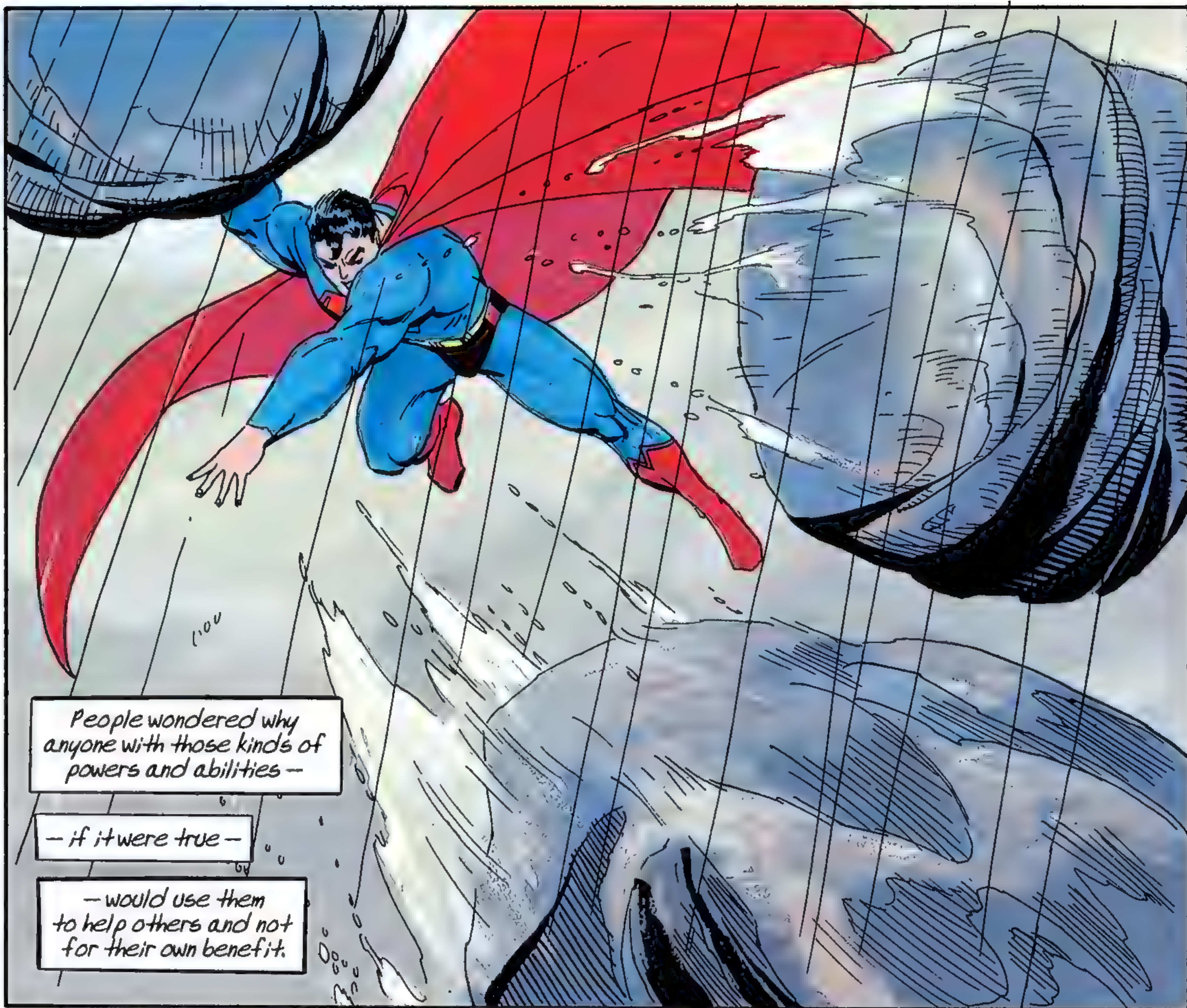


While I was away from
Smallville... and the world
began to hear about this
"Superman" —

— it didn't matter
where I was, what
country, what city —



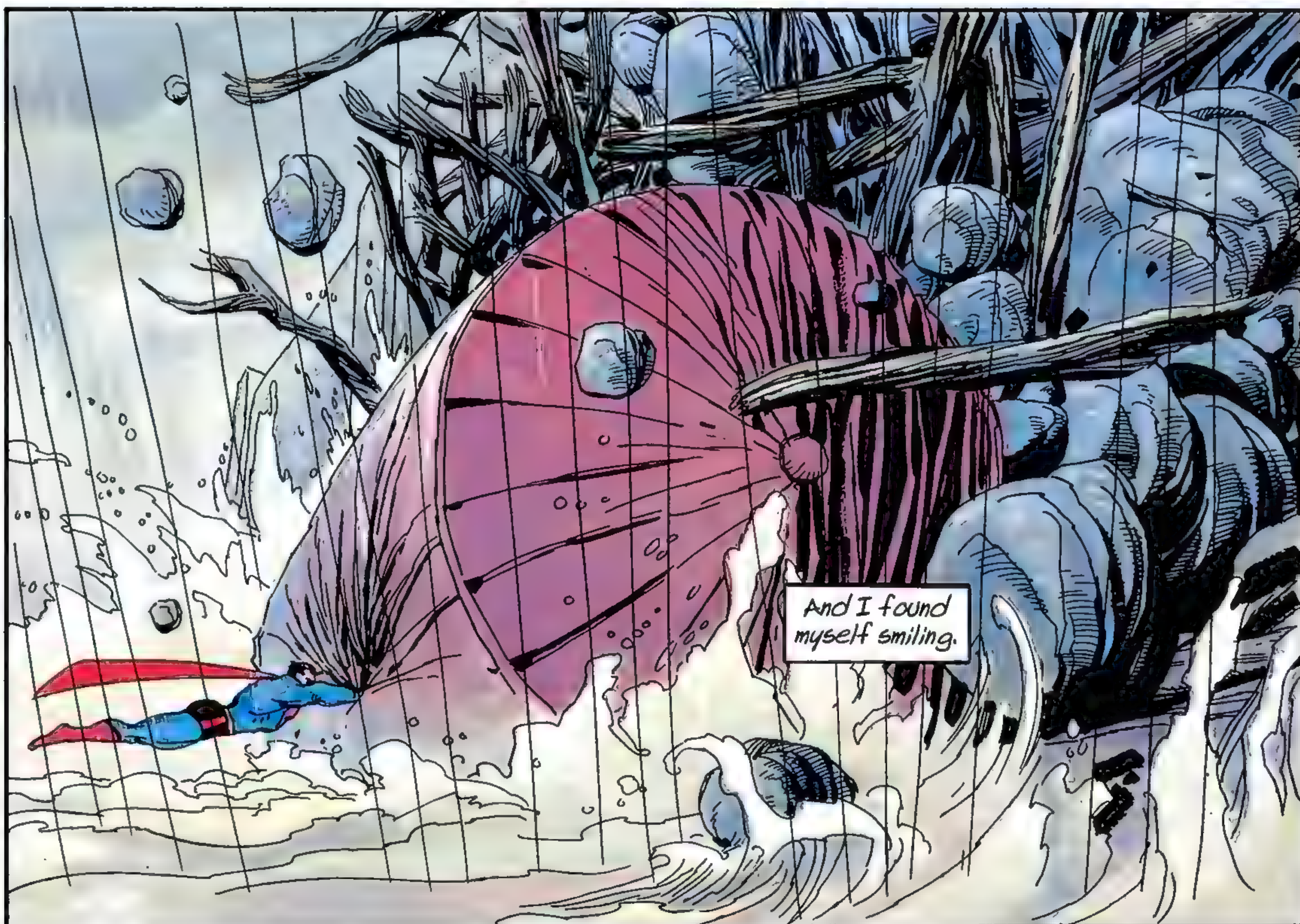
— I would hear talk from
people questioning WHY
there was such a man.



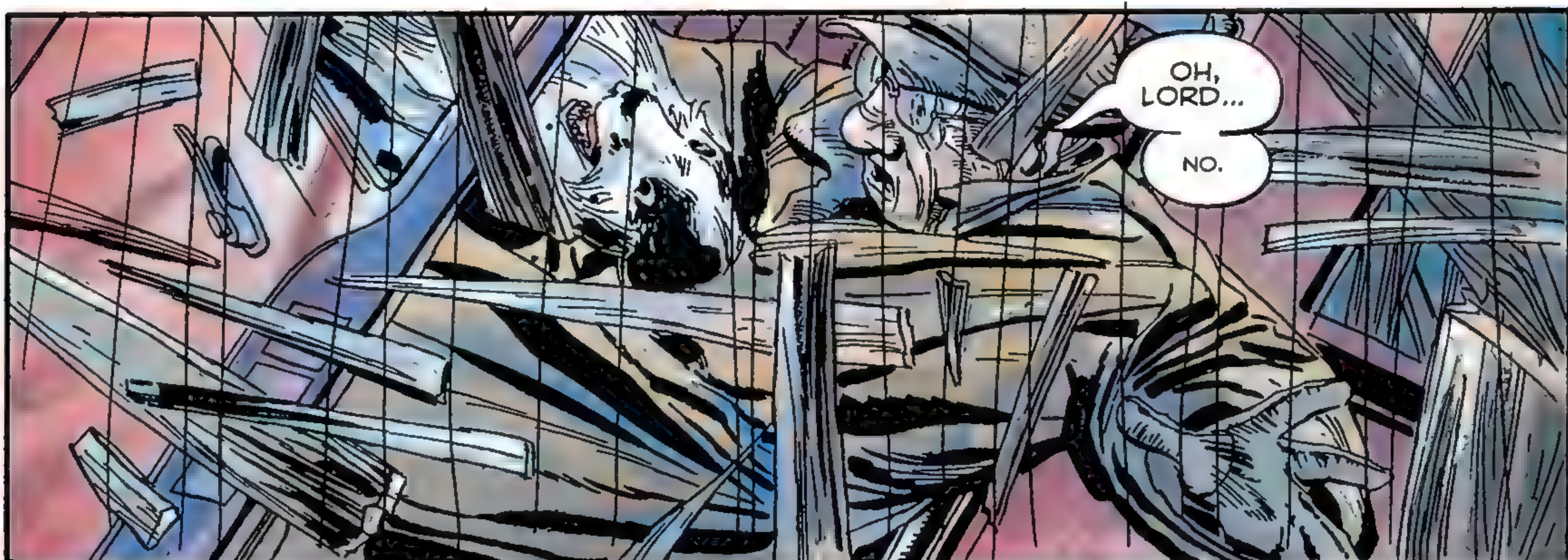
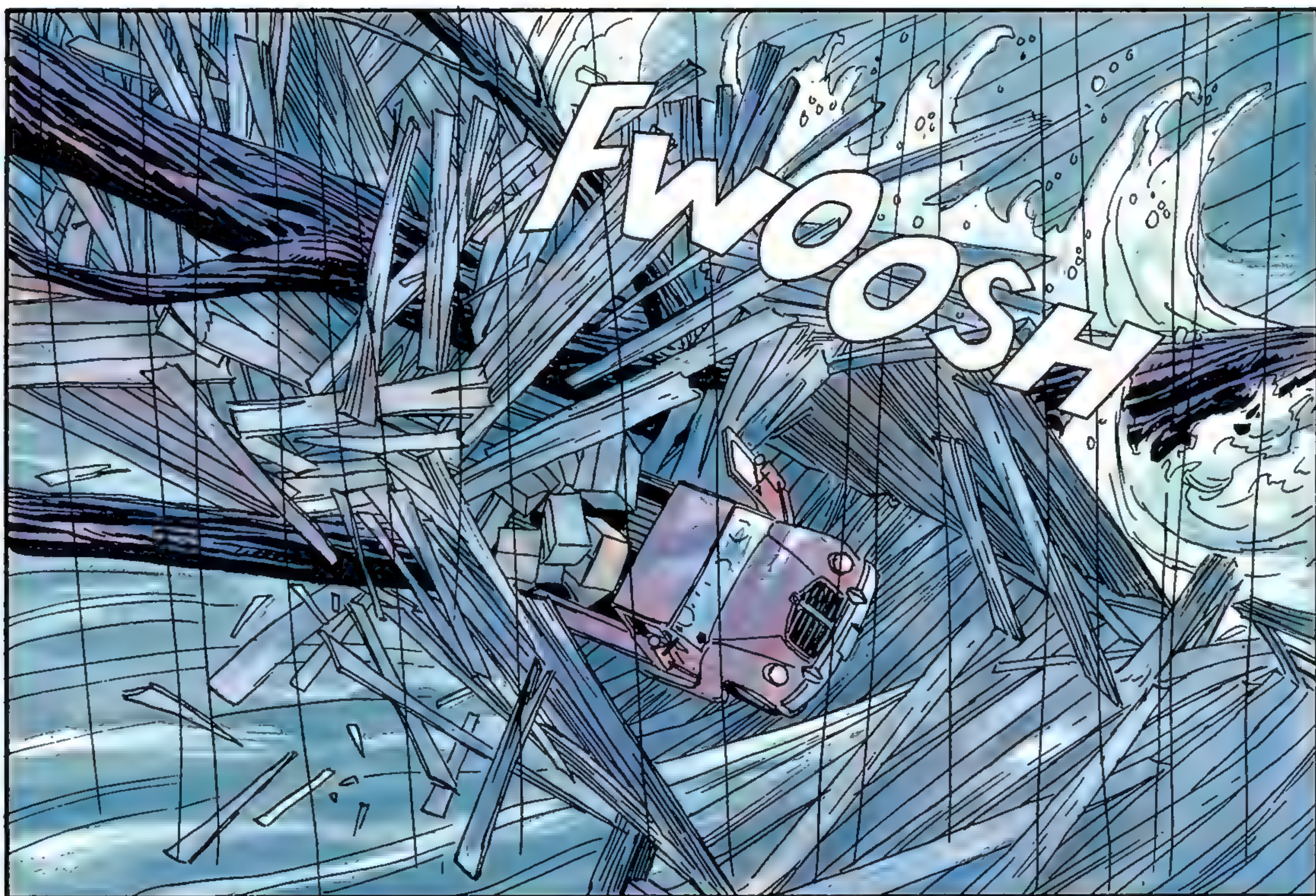
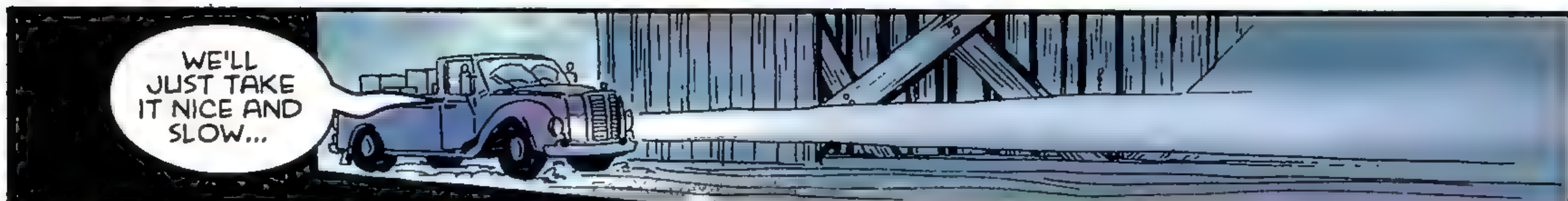
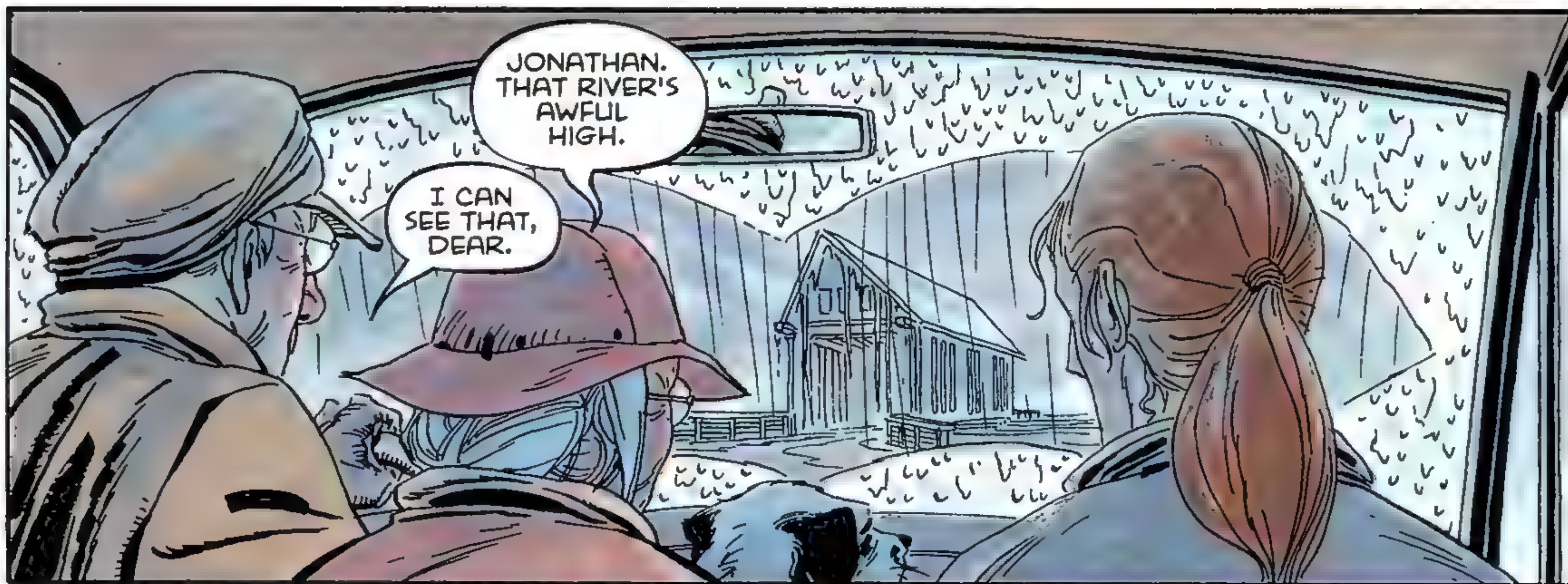
People wondered why
anyone with those kinds of
powers and abilities —

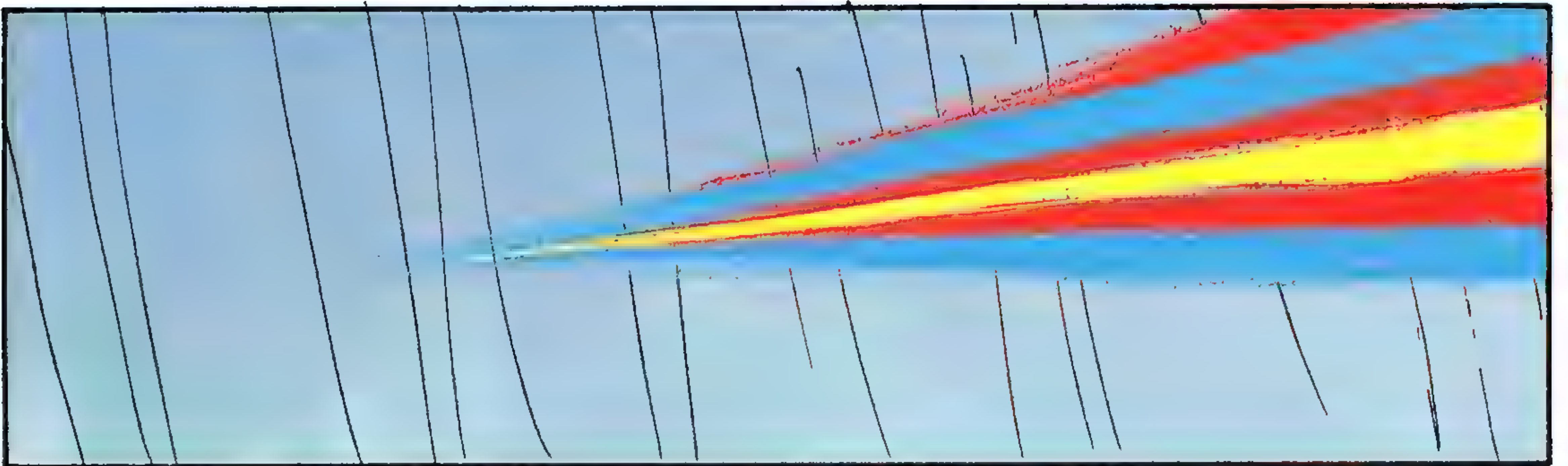
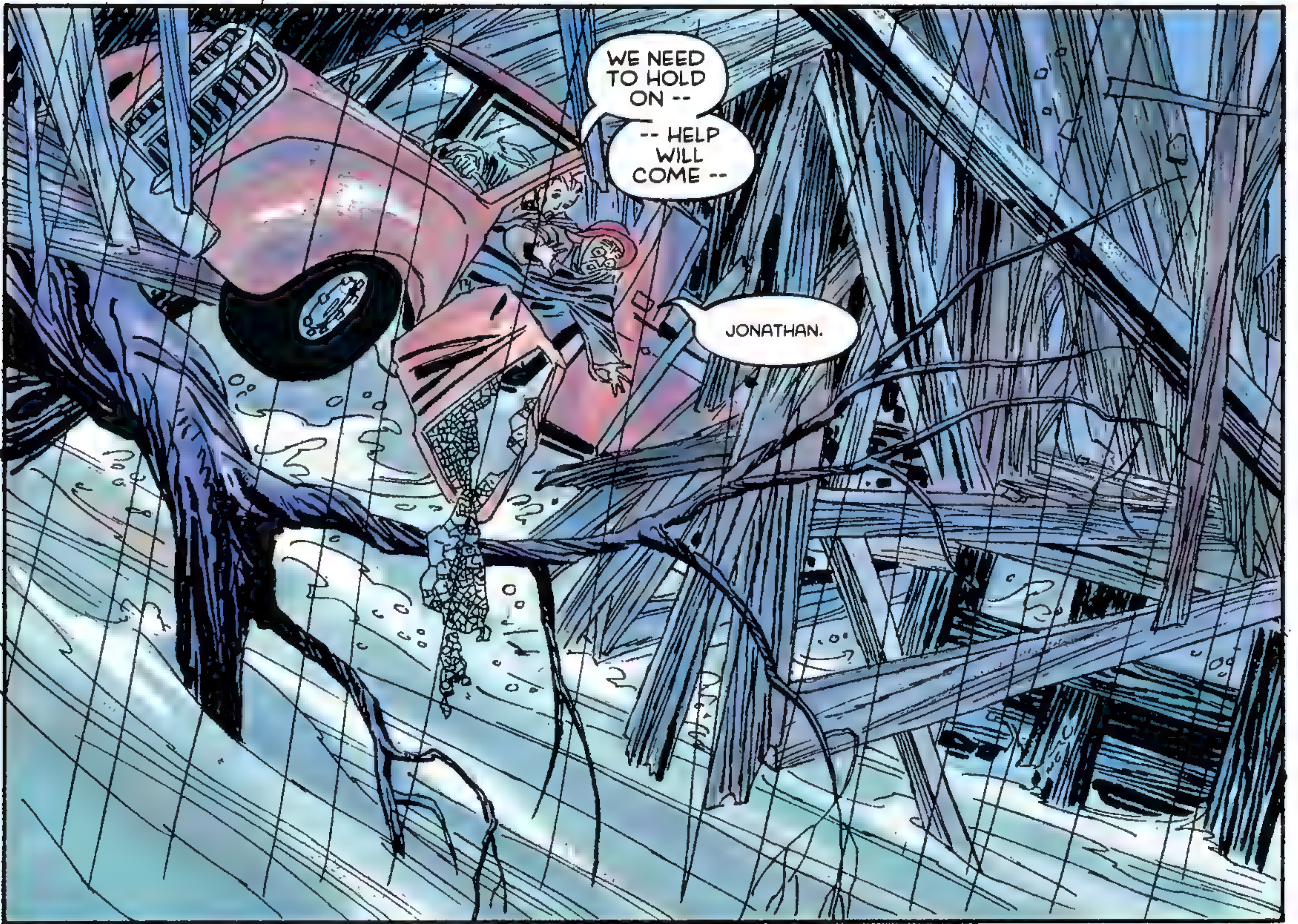
— if it were true —

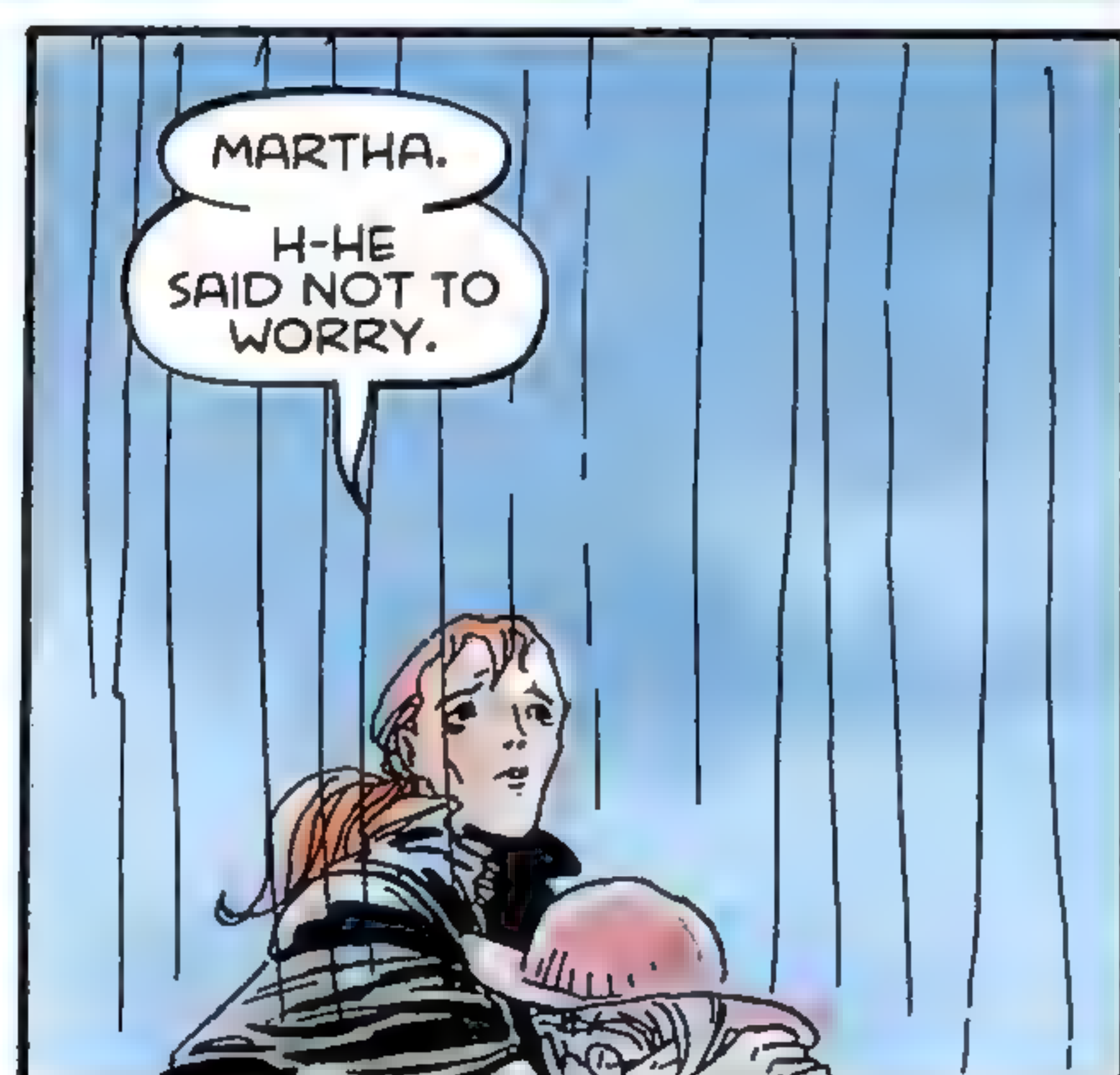
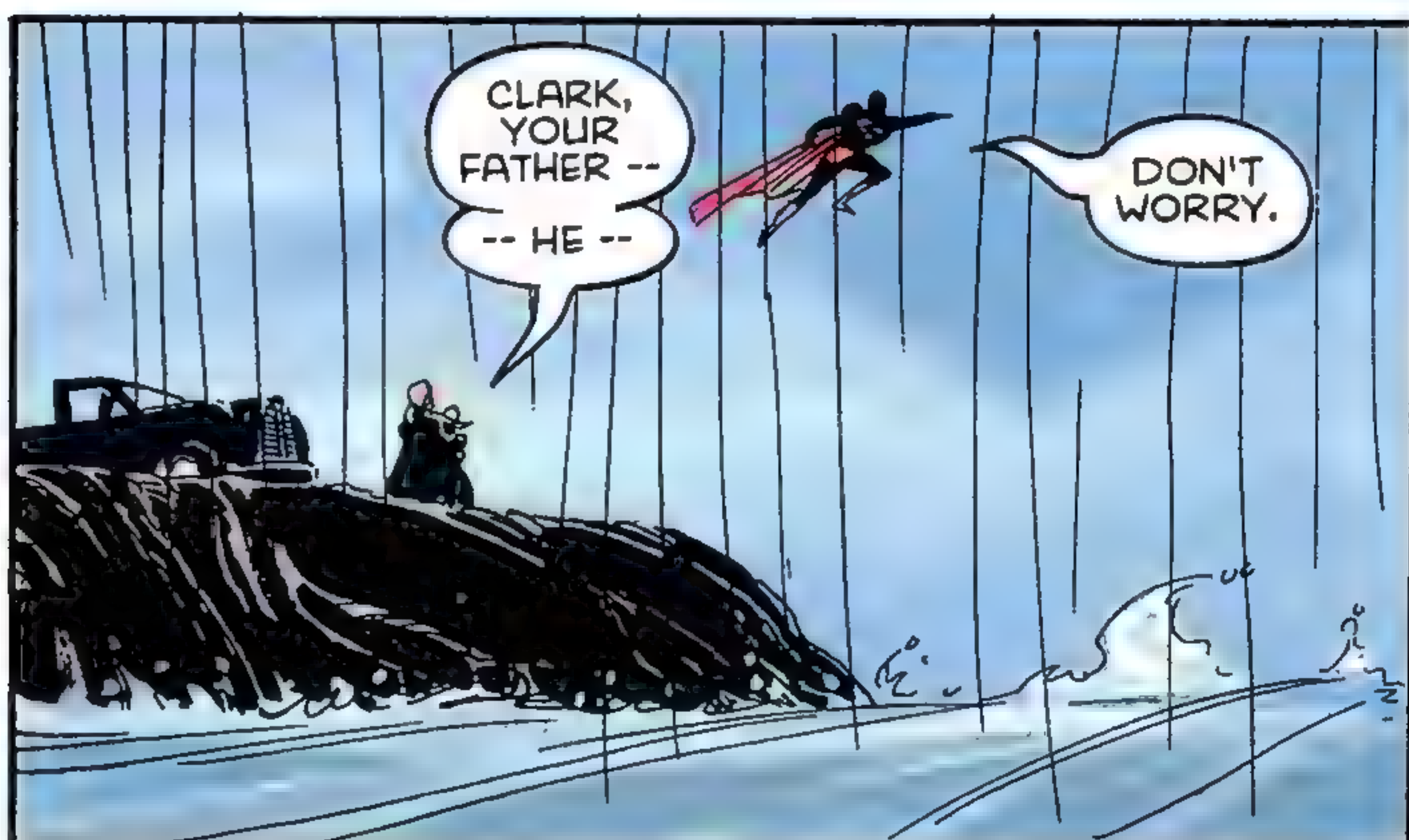
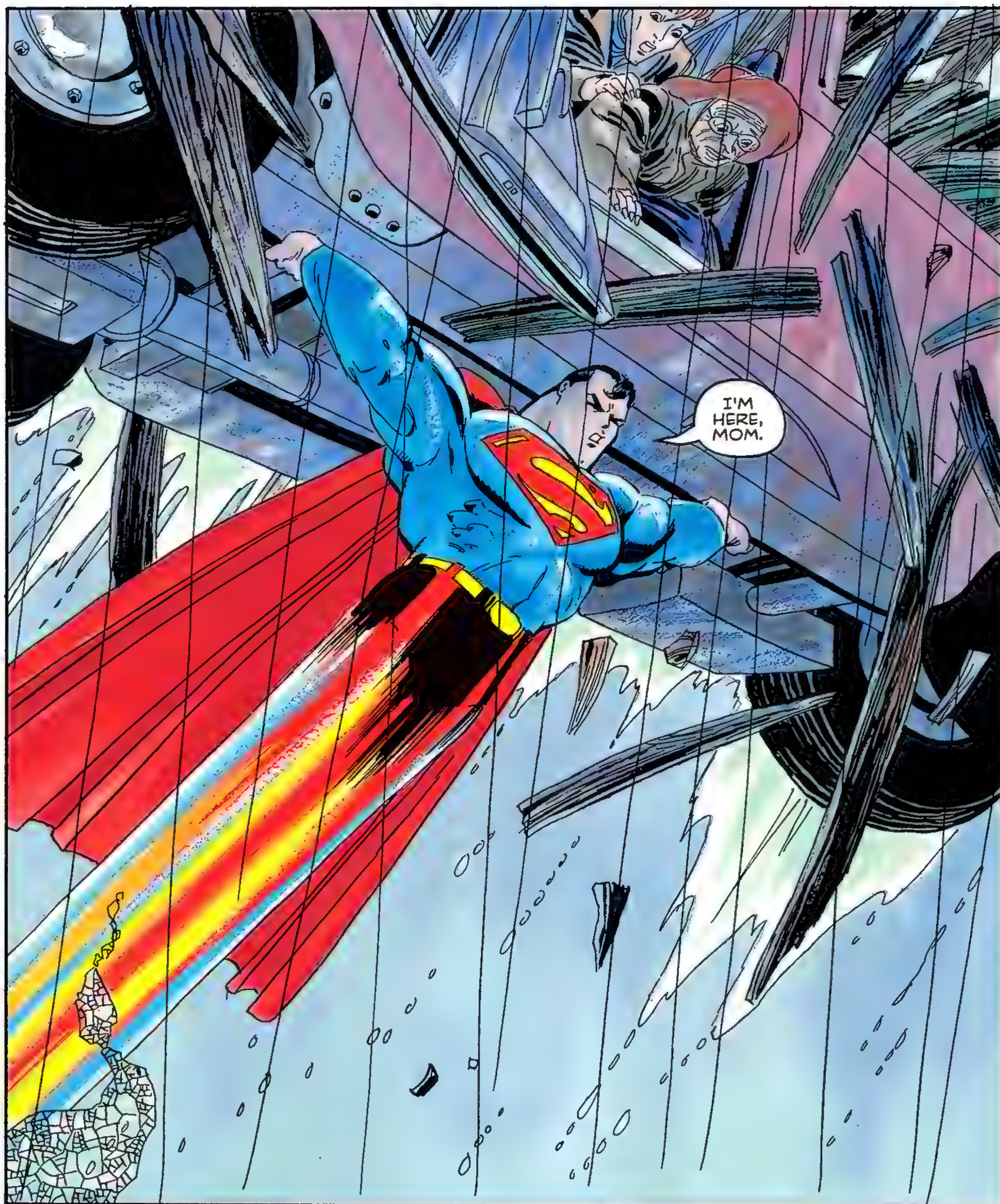
— would use them
to help others and not
for their own benefit.

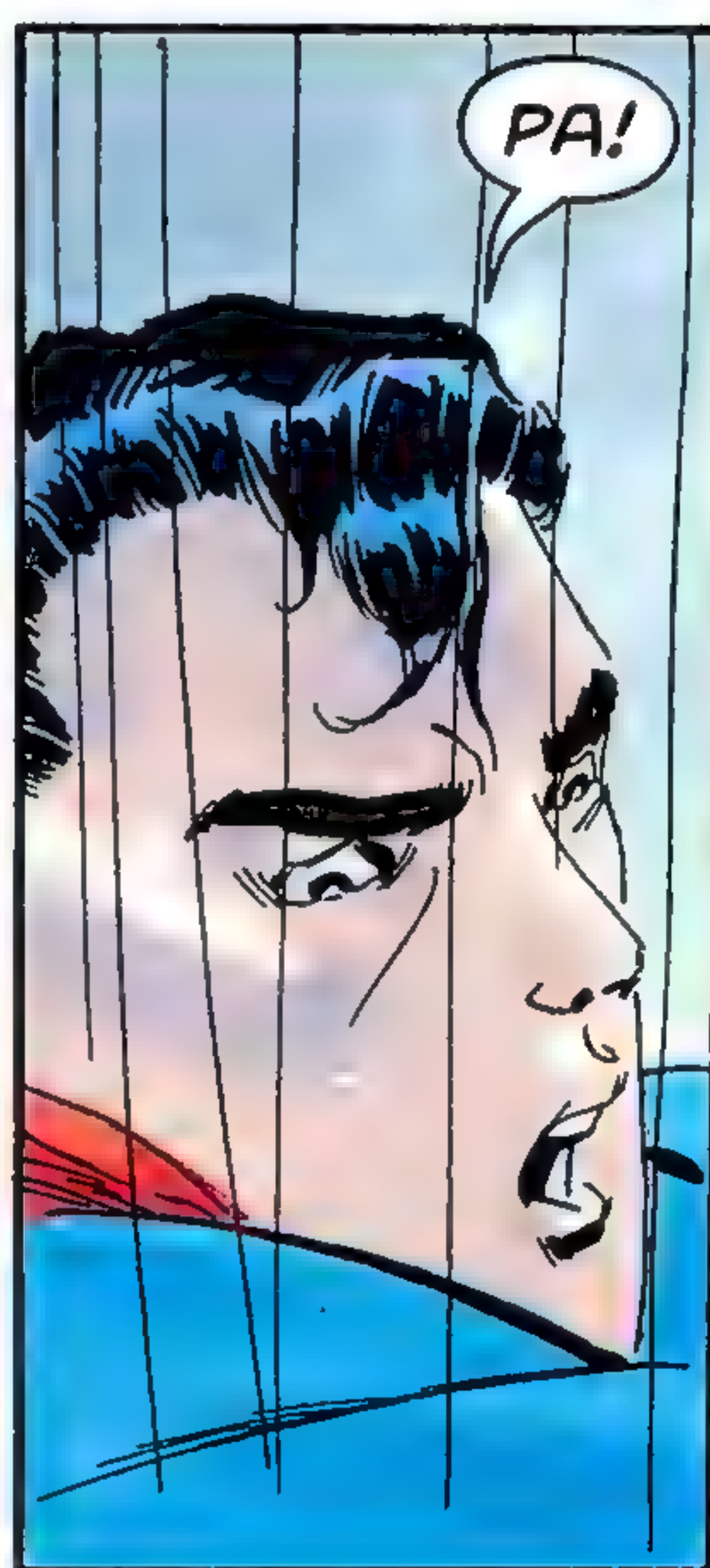
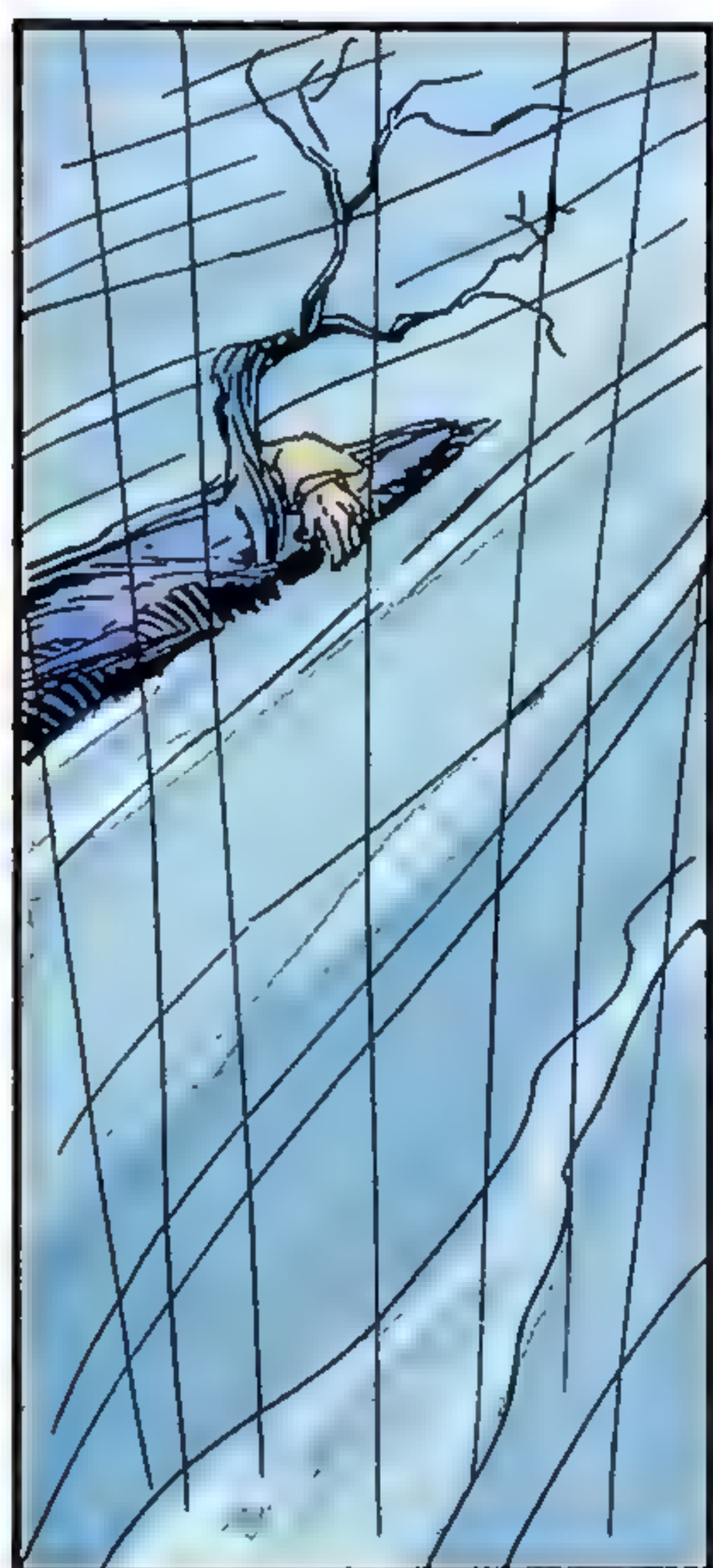


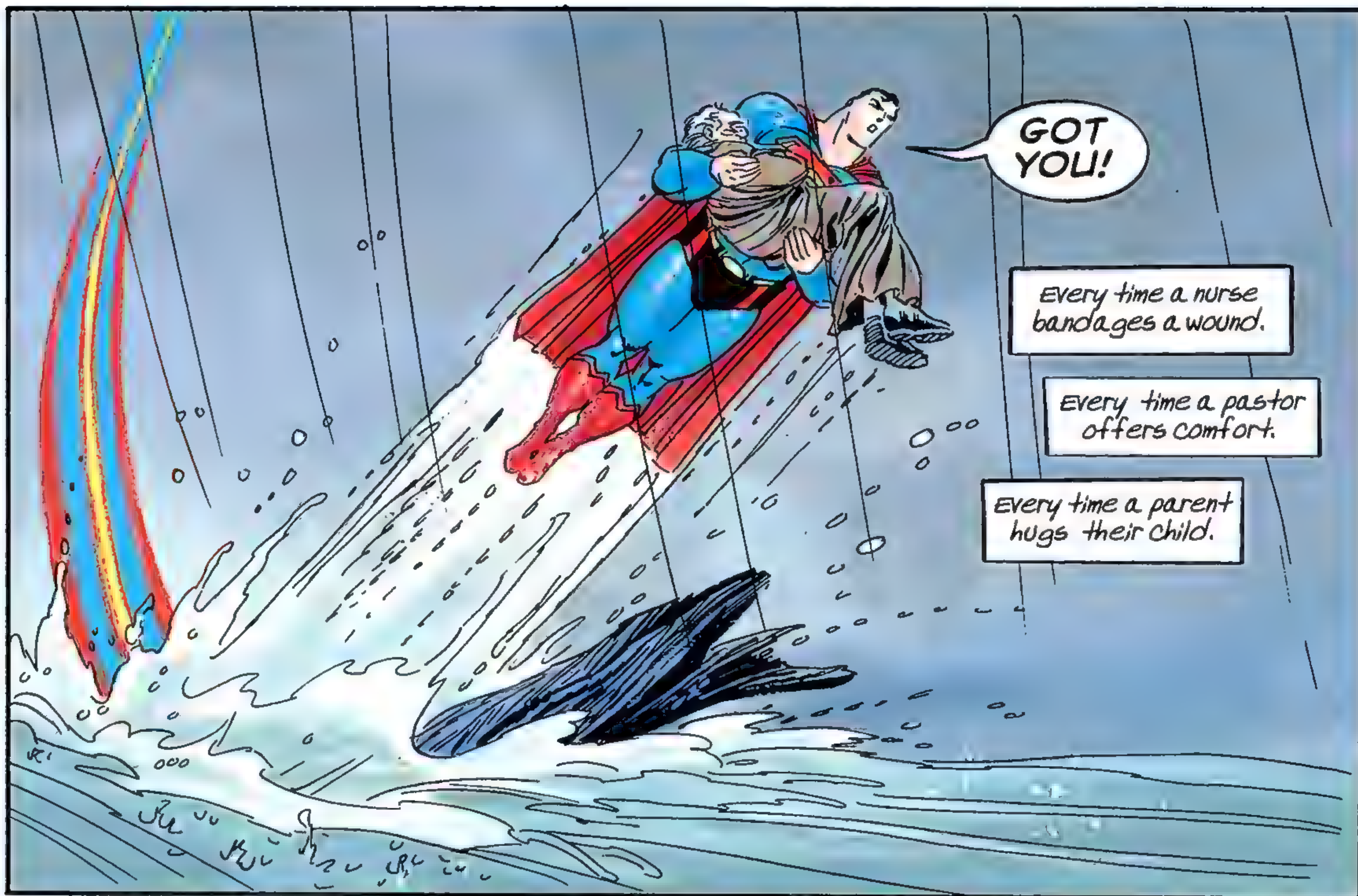
And I found
myself smiling.









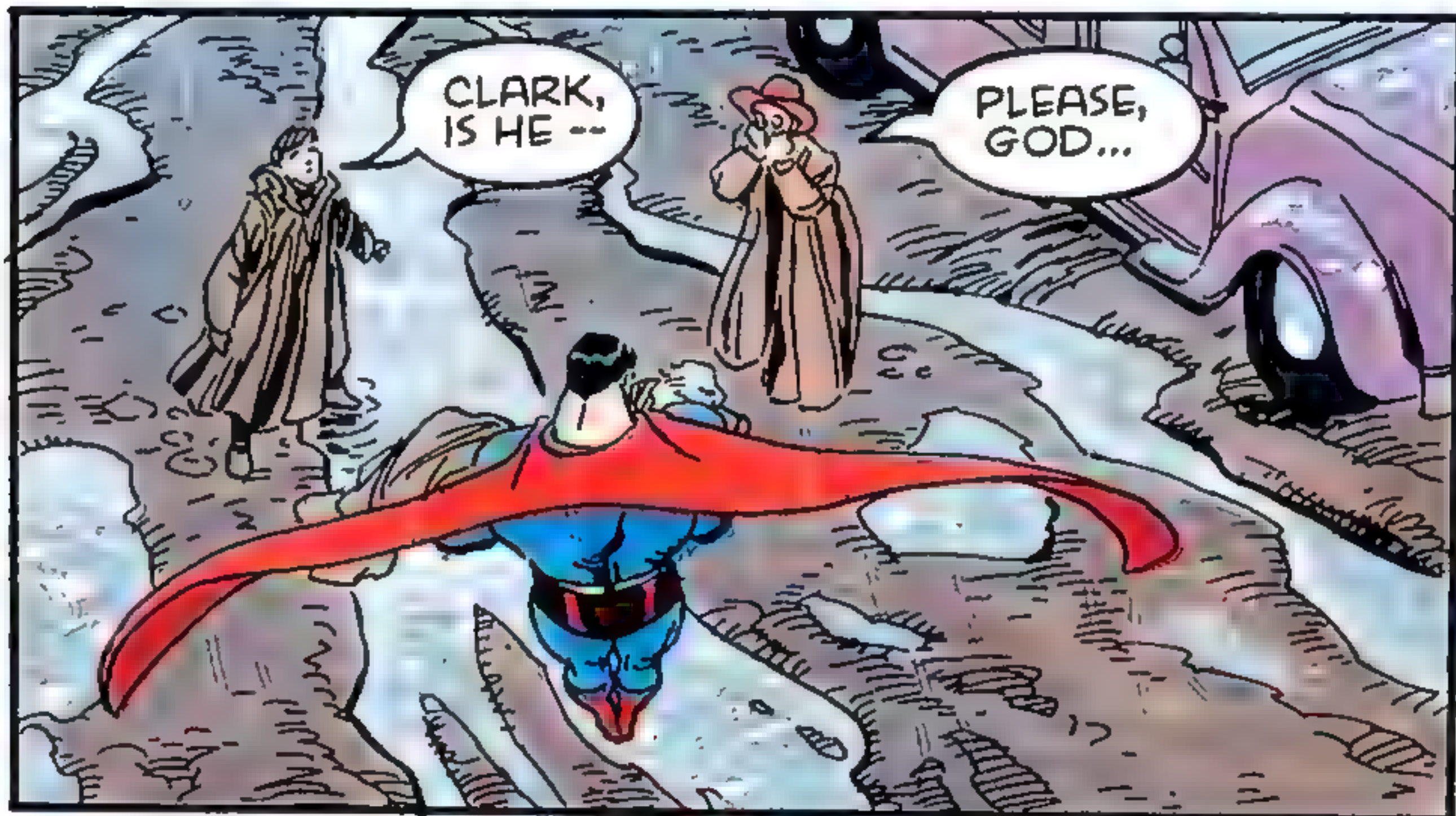


GOT YOU!

Every time a nurse bandages a wound.

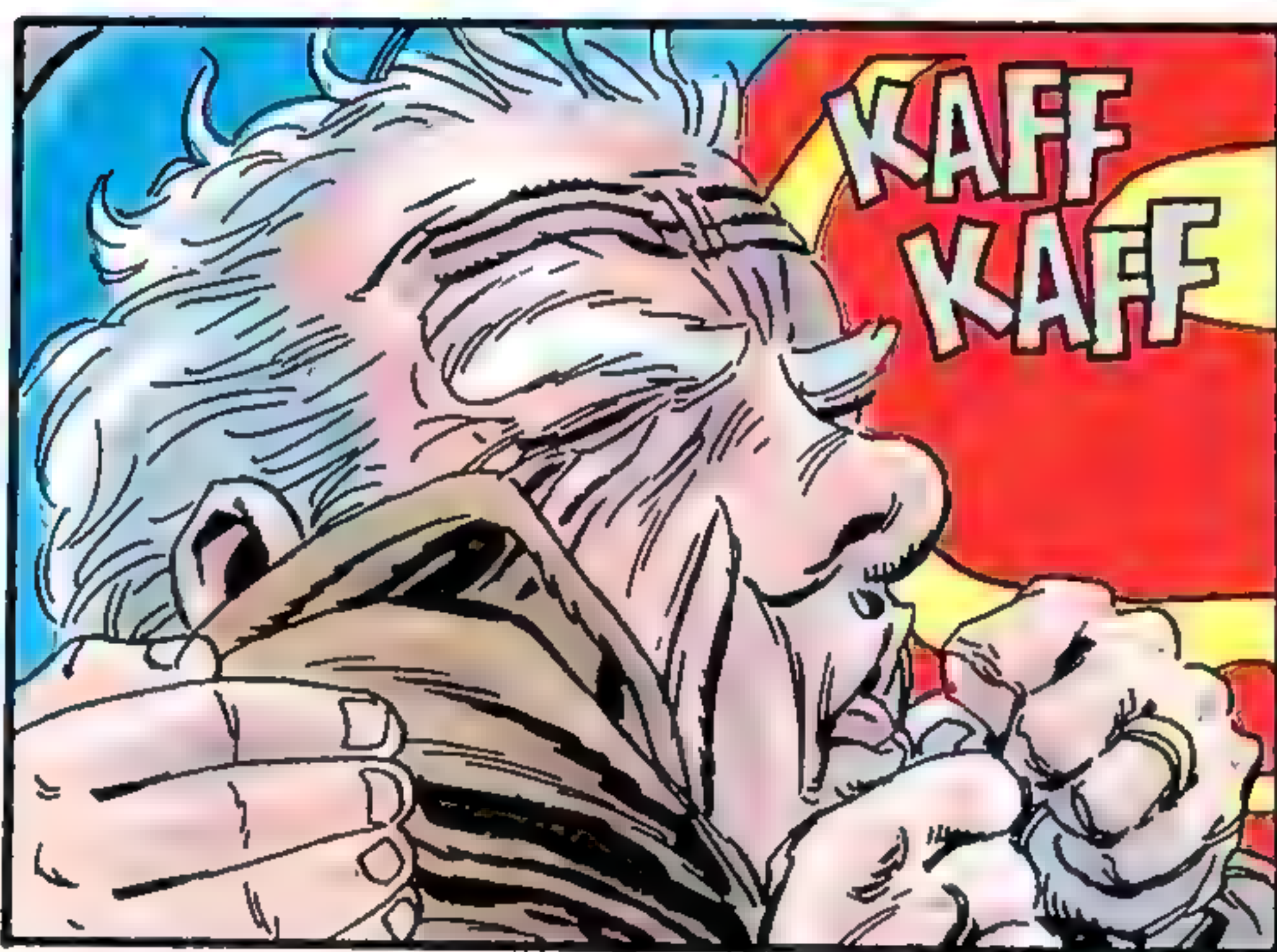
Every time a pastor offers comfort.

Every time a parent hugs their child.

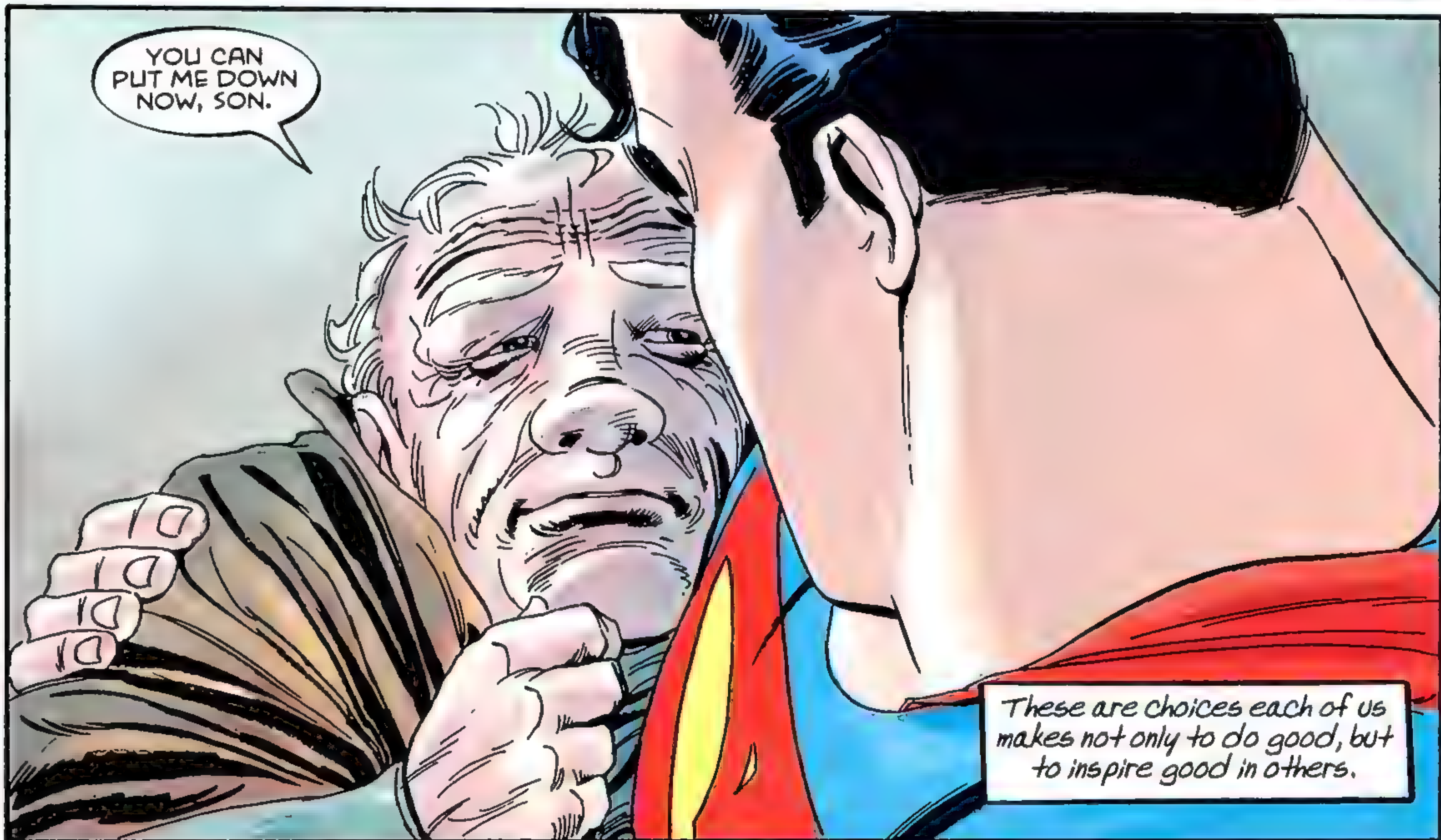


CLARK, IS HE --

PLEASE, GOD...

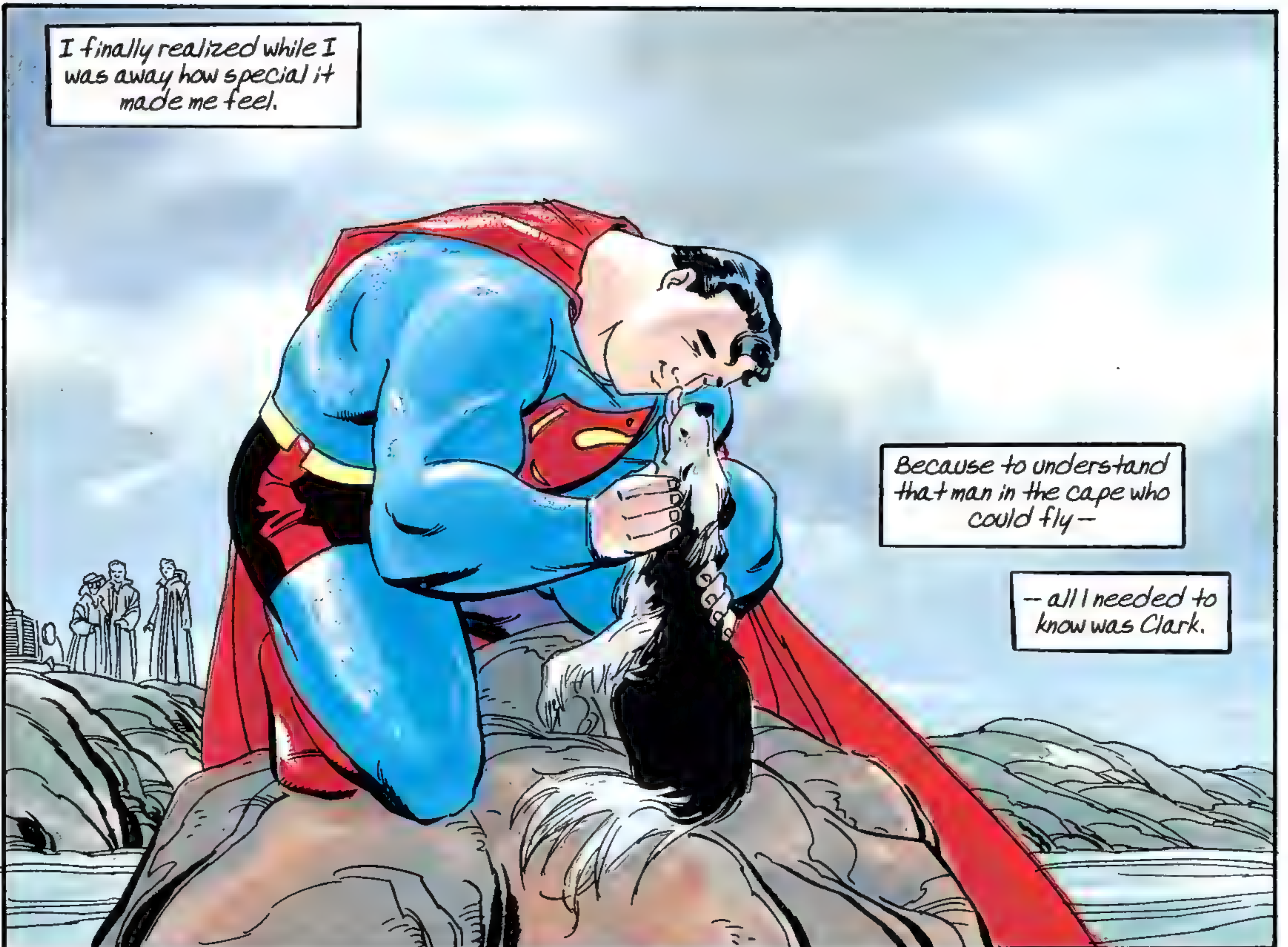
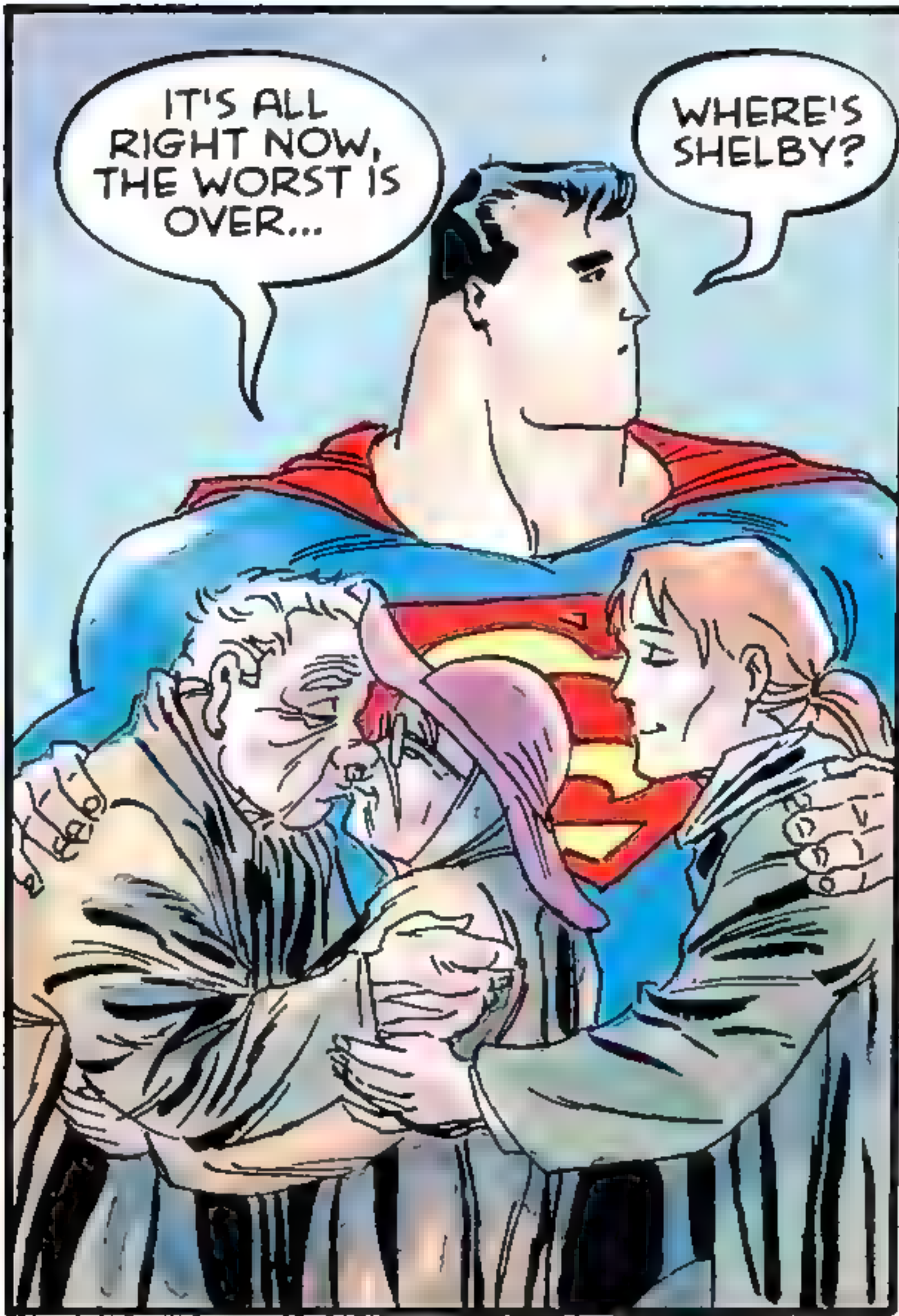


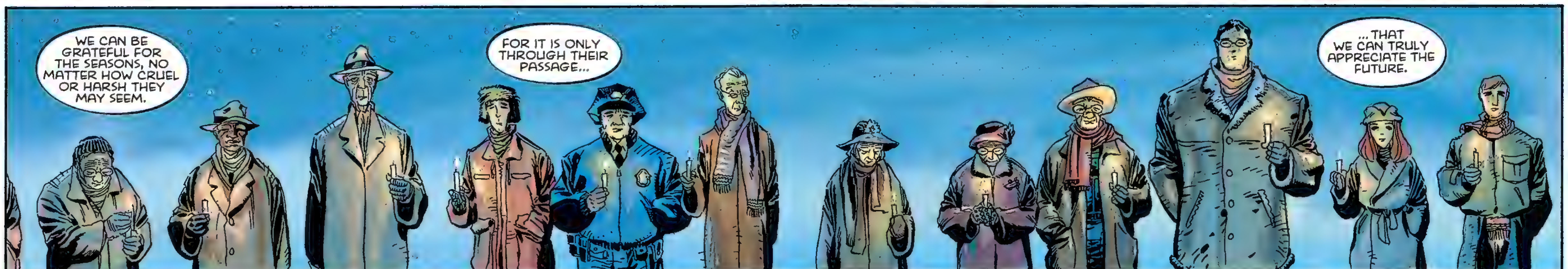
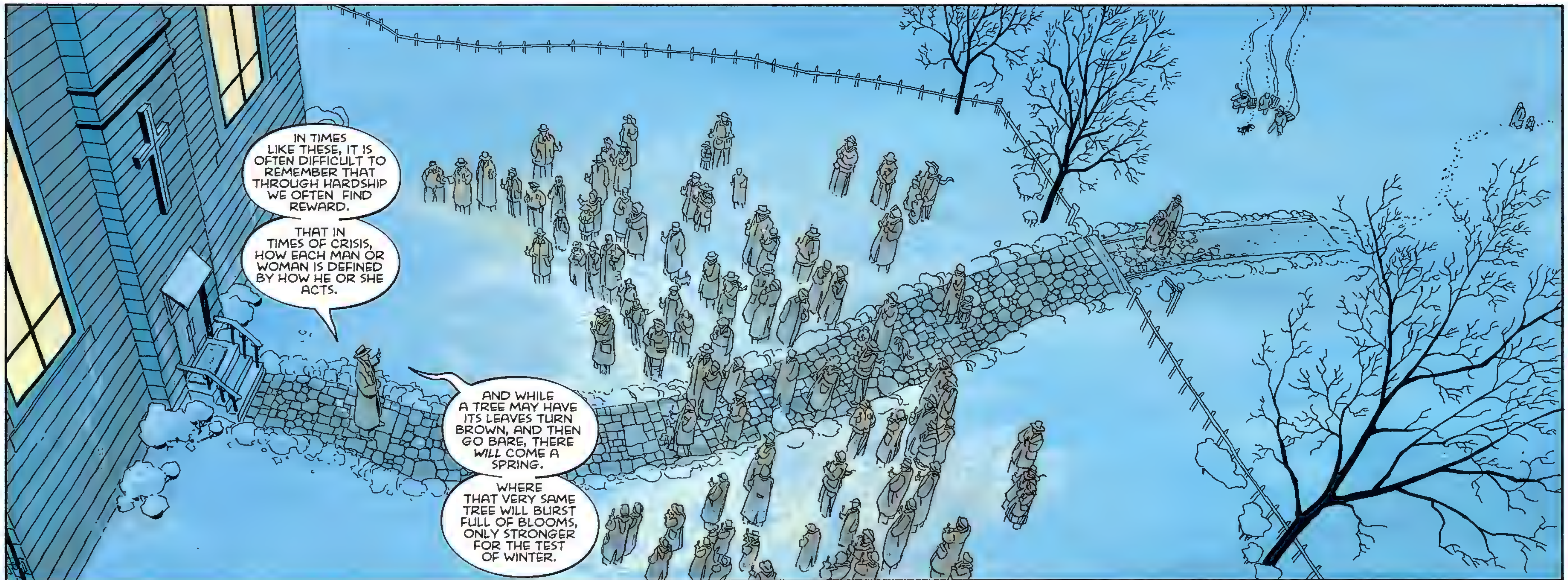
KAFF
KAFF

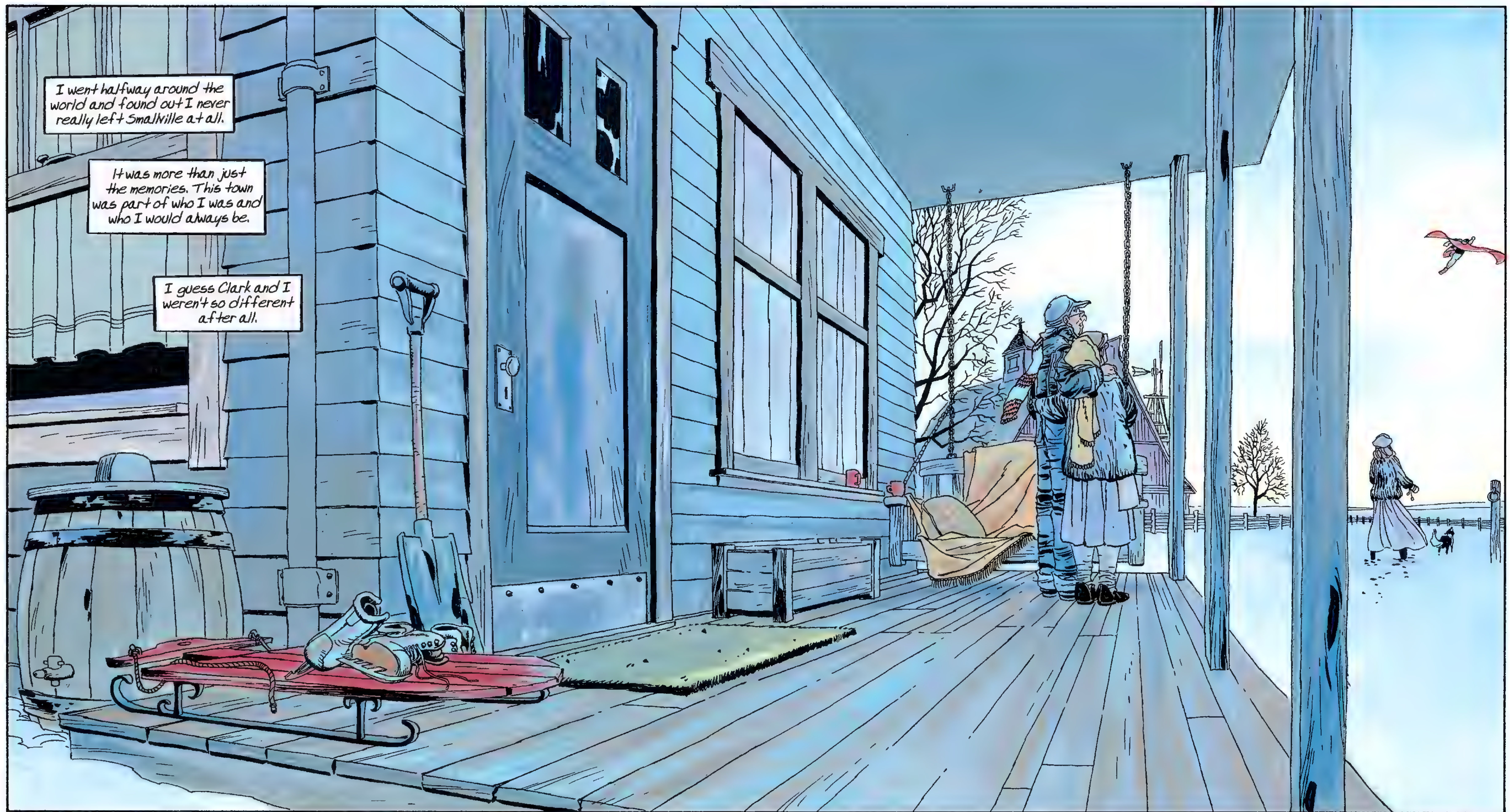


YOU CAN PUT ME DOWN NOW, SON.

These are choices each of us makes not only to do good, but to inspire good in others.



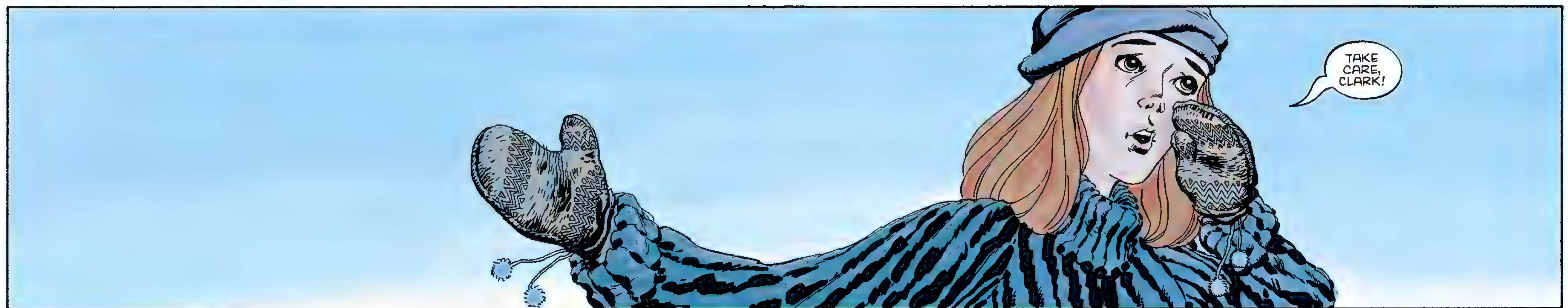




I went halfway around the world and found out I never really left Smallville at all.

It was more than just the memories. This town was part of who I was and who I would always be.

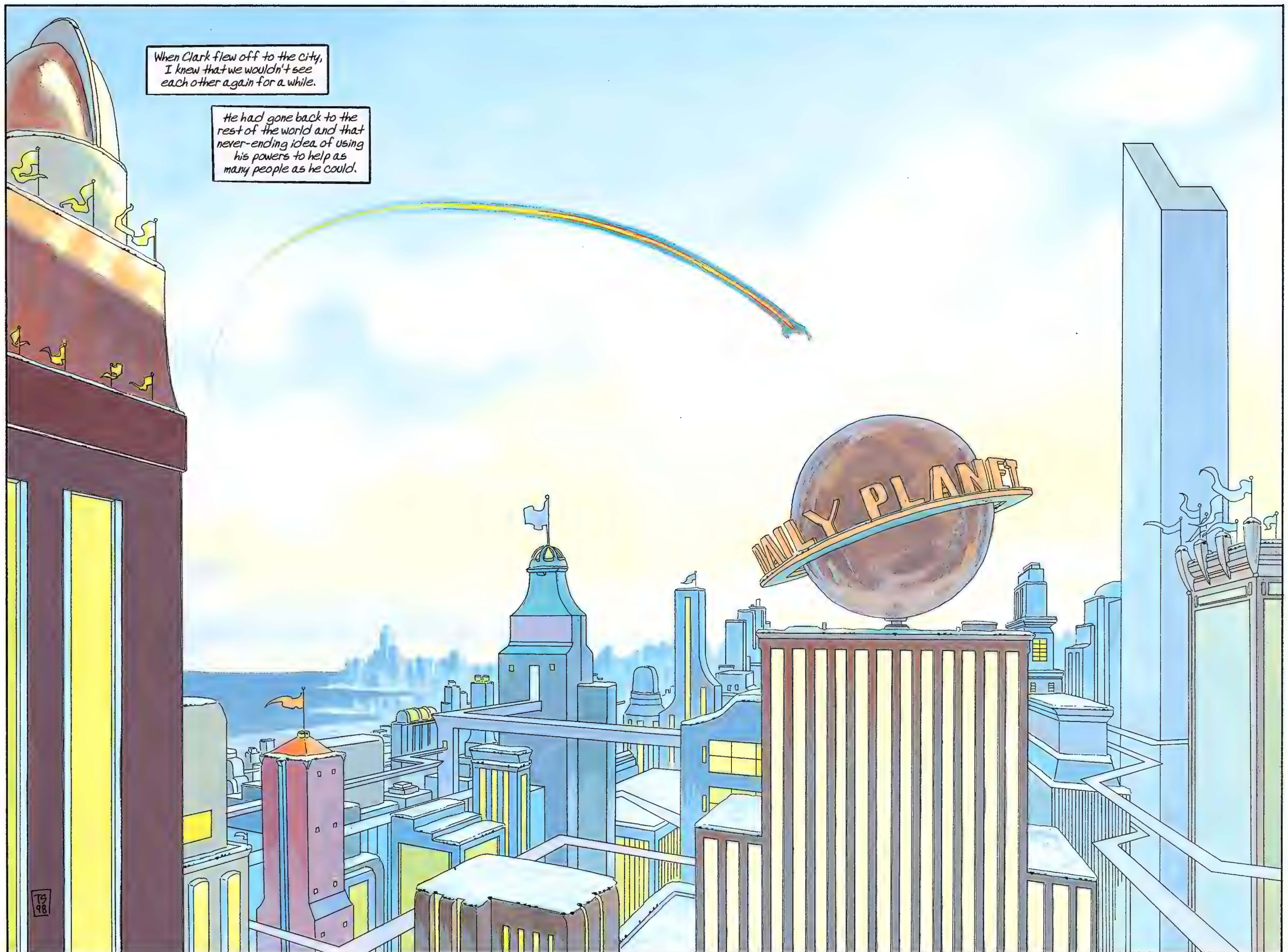
I guess Clark and I weren't so different after all.

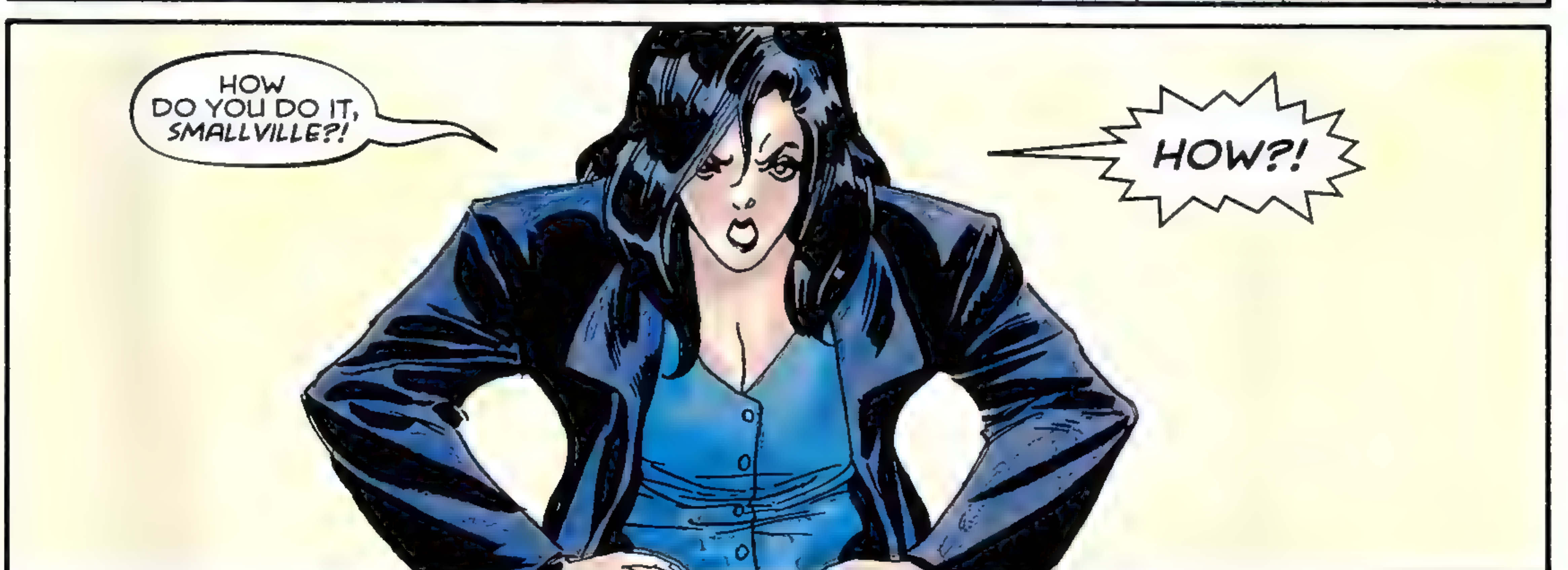
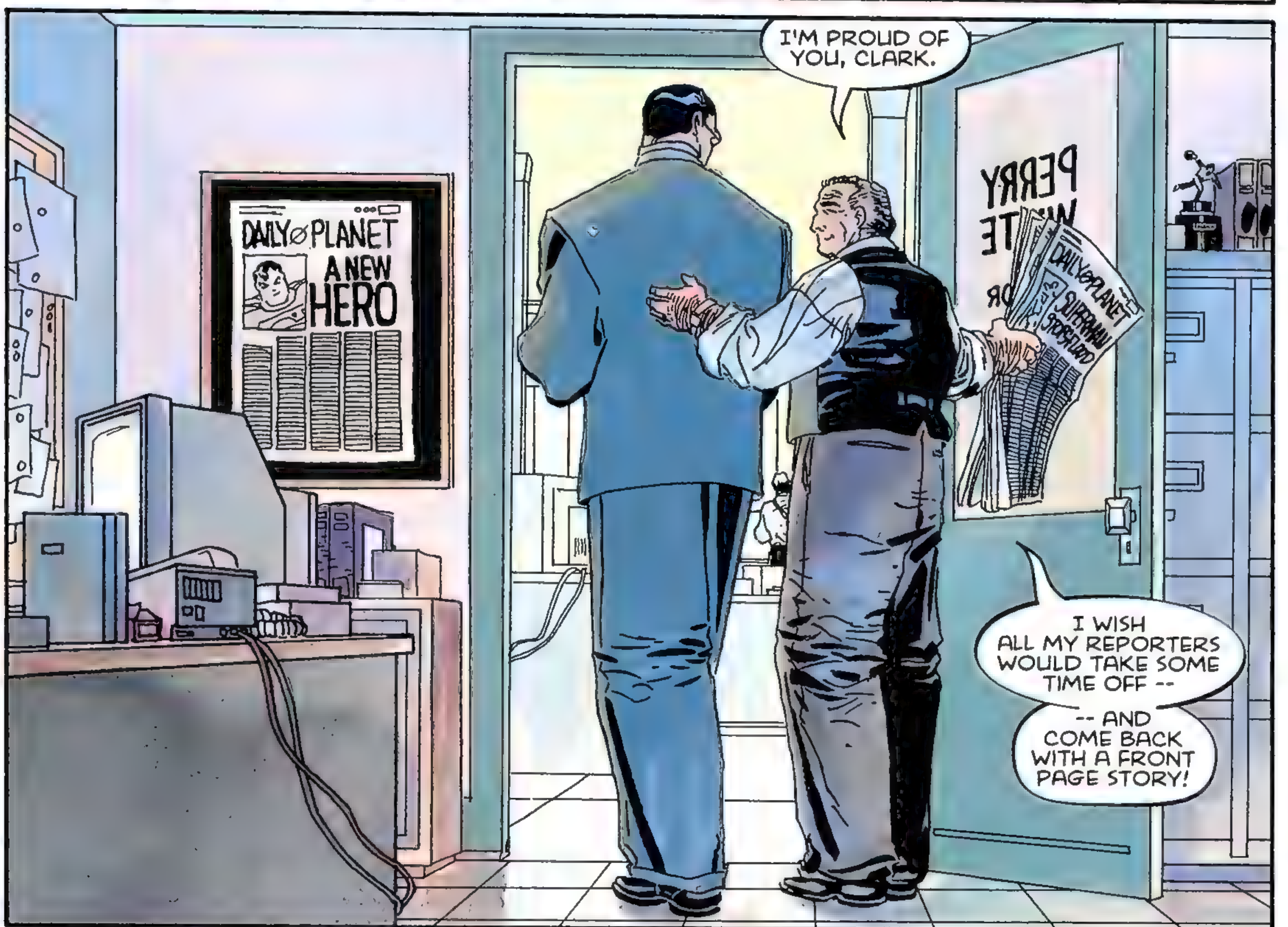
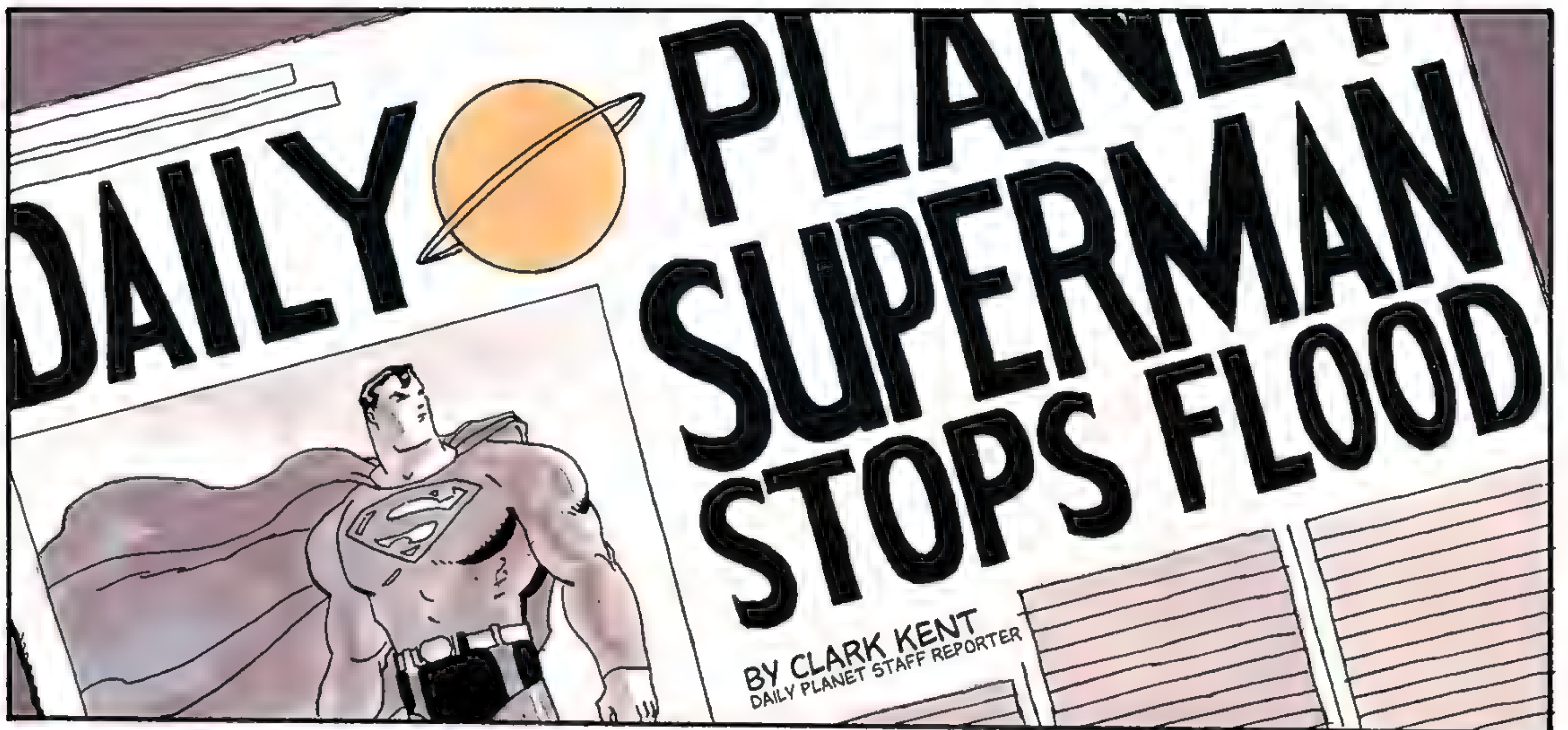


TAKE CARE, CLARK!

When Clark flew off to the city,
I knew that we wouldn't see
each other again for a while.

He had gone back to the
rest of the world and that
never-ending idea of using
his powers to help as
many people as he could.



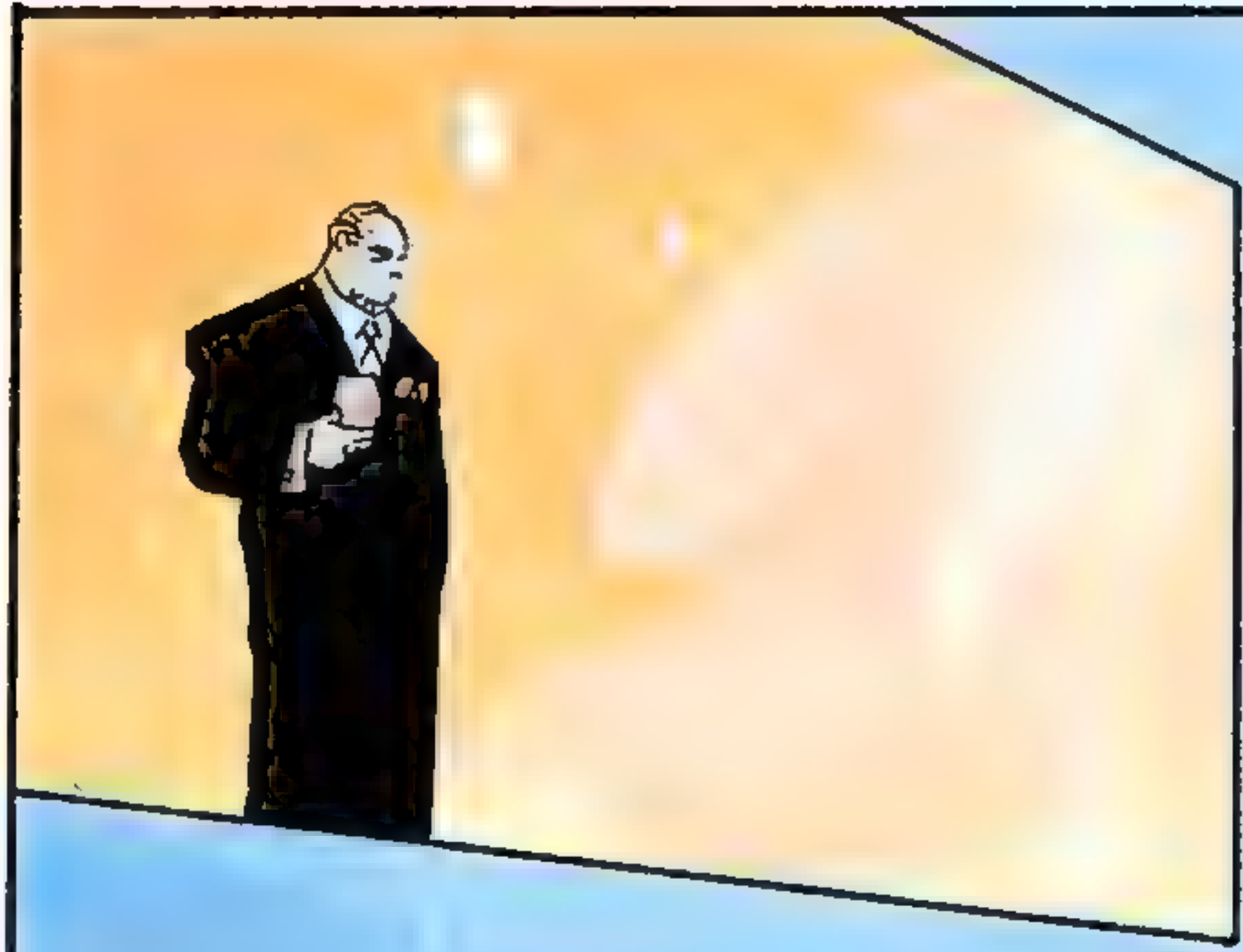


I
DON'T
KNOW,
LOIS.

JUST
LUCKY, I
GUESS.

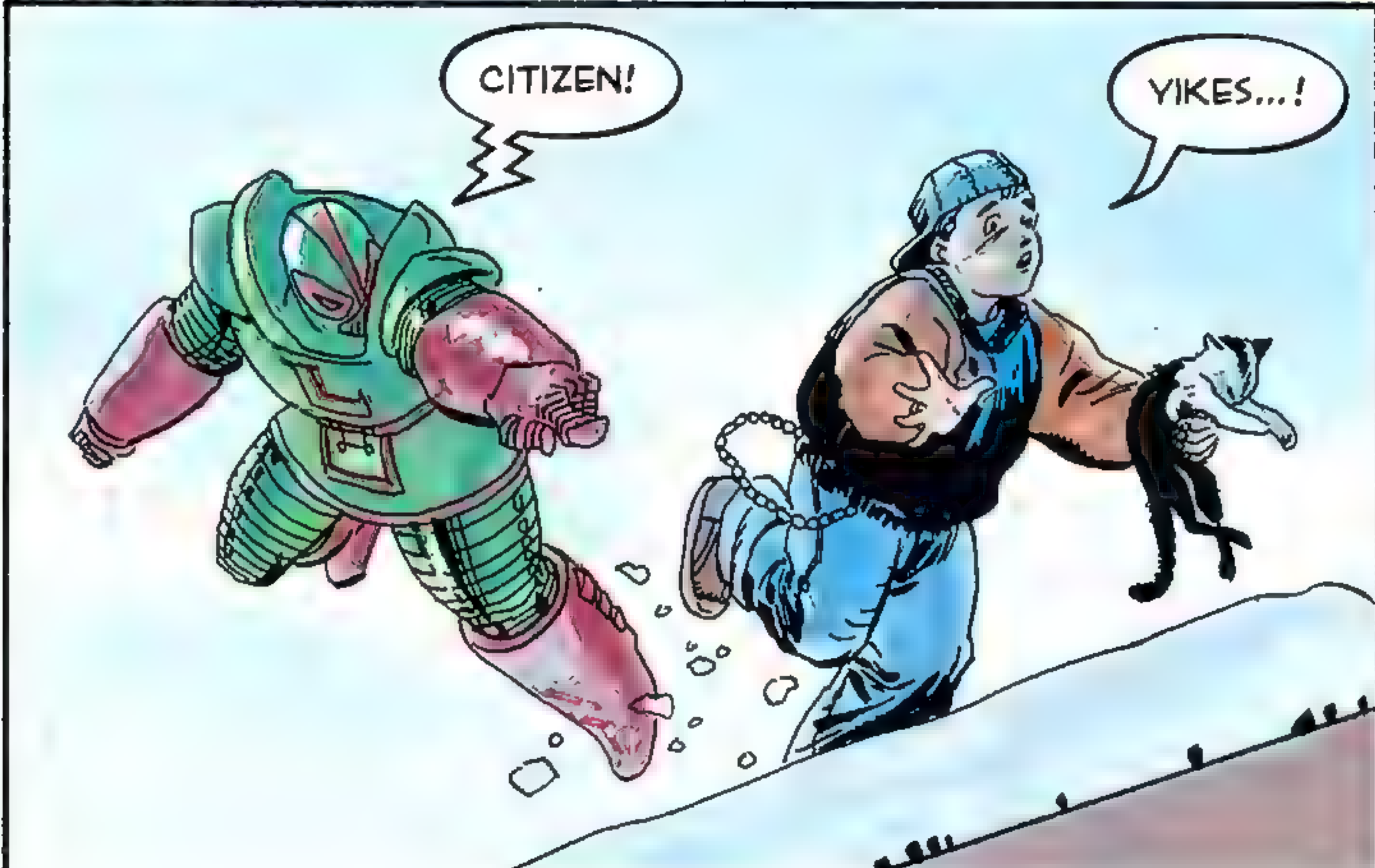


I know that Jonathan and Martha, like any good parents, worry about their son.



But, he's doing fine.

And, I suspect, just about the best he can...



YIKES...!





...our best should
all be as good.



FOLKS
CALL ME
"SUPERMAN."

As for me, I'll be
staying in Smallville.

With some new hopes
and dreams and prayers.

And maybe I'll give
Pete Ross a call...

LOEB
GALE
1998

ON MY RETURN TO EARTH,
I CHECKED IN ON THE
KRYPTONIAN...



...ONLY TO FIND
HIM GONE AND
EVEN HIS PARENTS
DID NOT KNOW
WHERE.



A KRYPTONIAN MIND IS
DIFFERENT FROM A HUMAN'S
AND I DISCOVERED THAT, IF
HE WAS FOCUSED ON NOT
BEING FOUND, I COULD NOT
FIND KAL-EL BY HIS
THOUGHTS.

I WAS FACED WITH WHAT I
HAD BEEN DREADING--THE
KRYPTONIAN NOW WAS IN
FULL POSSESSION OF HIS
POWERS AND HIS HERITAGE
AND I DID NOT KNOW WHAT
HE INTENDED.

I WAS IN DENVER, IN MY
IDENTITY OF JOHN
JONES, WHEN I FINALLY
CAME ACROSS A TRACE
OF HIM.



THE REPORTS WERE FULL OF THE
EXPLOITS OF THE FIRST NEW
METAHUMAN SINCE THE JUSTICE
EXPERIENCE... SINCE THE FABLED
JSA. THIS... *SUPERMAN*.

THE KRYPTONIAN HAD MADE
HIS MOVE, BUT WHAT GAME
WAS HE PLAYING?



METROPOLIS WAS HIS BASE, AND ONE REPORTER SEEMED TO HAVE CHRISTENED HIM... **SUPERMAN**. IT WAS HERE THAT I WOULD START MY INVESTIGATION... MY **MANHUNT**... ANEW.

DAILY PLANET

EXCUSE ME, I WISH TO SEE MS. LOIS LANE. SHE WROTE THE ARTICLES ABOUT THIS "SUPER-MAN."

HUH? WHO'RE YOU? HOW DID YOU GET INTO THE CITY ROOM WITHOUT A PASS?!

LISTEN TO ME, THAT DOESN'T MATTER, JAMES OLSEN. YOU WILL TAKE ME TO MS. LANE.

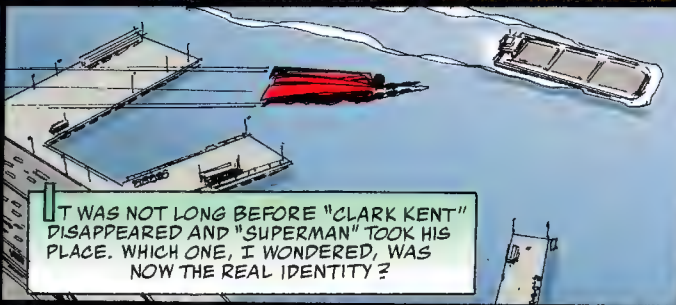
LOIS? OH, YEAH! SURE! SHE'S OVER THIS WAY!

I DID NOT LIKE USING MENTAL COERCION ON THE BOY BUT I FELT TIME WAS IMPERATIVE. THEN I GET A SECOND SHOCK.

SHE WAS JUST HERE A MOMENT AGO...

KENT!





IT WAS NOT LONG BEFORE "CLARK KENT" DISAPPEARED AND "SUPERMAN" TOOK HIS PLACE. WHICH ONE, I WONDERED, WAS NOW THE REAL IDENTITY?



KAL-EL!

JOR-EL?!
FATHER?!



YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN YOUR PURPOSE, MY SON-- WHY I SENT YOU TO EARTH.

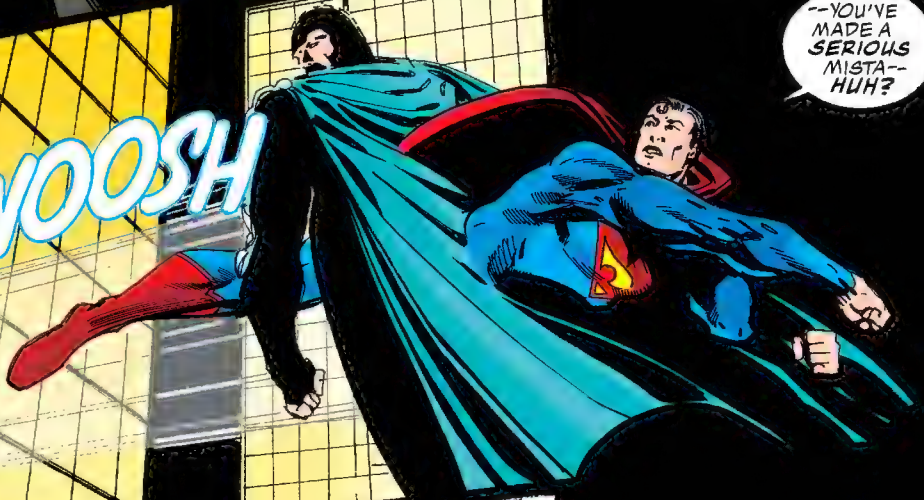
KRYPTON MUST LIVE AGAIN. HERE THROUGH YOU.

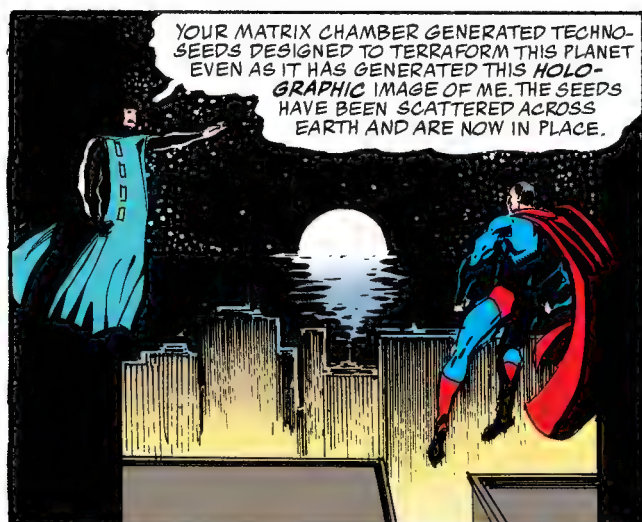


I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE BUT YOU'RE NOT JOR-EL! WHATEVER GAME YOU'RE PLAYING--

--YOU'VE MADE A SERIOUS MISTA--
HUH?

FWOOSH





YOUR MATRIX CHAMBER GENERATED TECHNO-SEEDS DESIGNED TO TERRAFORM THIS PLANET EVEN AS IT HAS GENERATED THIS HOLOGRAPHIC IMAGE OF ME. THE SEEDS HAVE BEEN SCATTERED ACROSS EARTH AND ARE NOW IN PLACE.



THE OLD WILL BE WIPED AWAY BY THE NEW AND IF YOU, THE LAST SON OF KRYPTON, WILL NOT GIVE THE COMMAND FOR THEM TO BEGIN, I WILL.



NO!

THIS IS **WRONG!** IF YOU DO IT, I WILL DO EVERYTHING IN MY POWER TO DESTROY WHAT YOU HAVE CREATED AND **TWO** WORLDS WILL HAVE DIED FOR **NOTHING!**

THIS PLANET, THIS FRAGILE EARTH, THIS IS MY **HOME** AS MUCH OR MORE THAN KRYPTON! IT HAS A RIGHT TO ITS OWN LIFE, ITS OWN DESTINY!

I MAY BE THE "LAST SON OF KRYPTON," BUT I'M ALSO A TRUE SON OF EARTH AND I WILL DEFEND IT AND ITS PEOPLE TO MY DYING BREATH!



I AM GLAD TO HEAR IT.



I AM SORRY FOR THE DECEPTION...

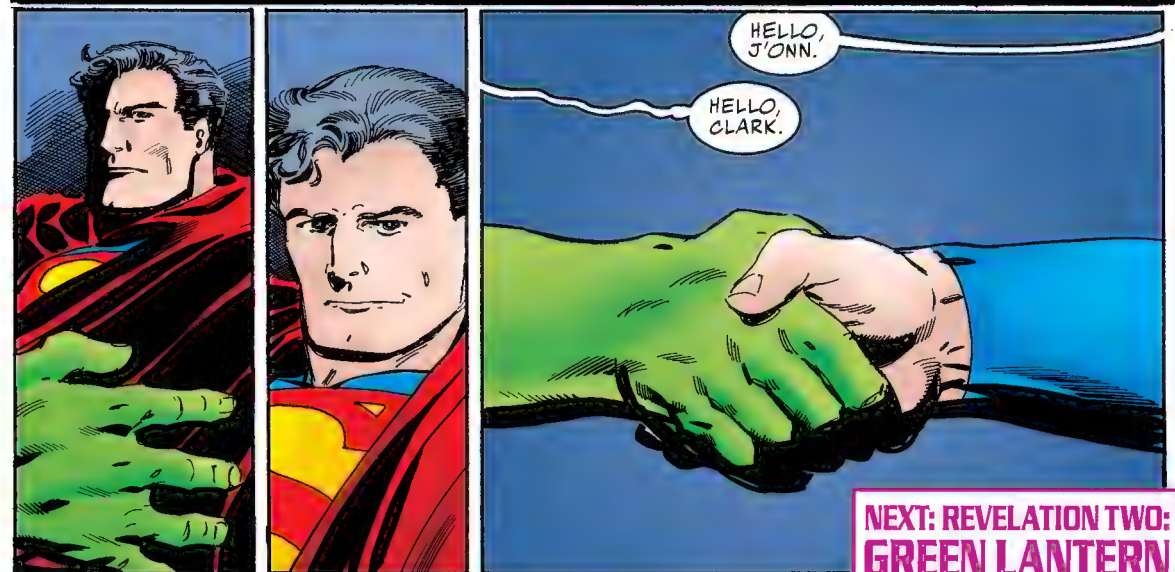


... BUT IT WAS NECESSARY TO KNOW WHAT WAS IN YOUR HEART.



BACK OFF!

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU AND WHAT RIGHT HAVE YOU TO JUDGE ME?!



**NEXT: REVELATION TWO:
GREEN LANTERN**

FIRST, THEY TOOK
SUPERMAN.





THEY STRUCK
WITHOUT WARNING.

METAL
MEN--
ATTACK!

WRECK THE
DOC'S LAB,
WILL YOU?

D-D-DON'T
W-WORRY, DOC!
WE'LL SH-SHOW
THEM WHO'S--

--SQUEEEZZKKT

WITHOUT
REMORSE.

THUNK!

DOC?
DARLING?
WHAT--WHAT
HAPPENED?
MY LIMBS--
THEY'RE NOT
RESPONDING--!

WITHOUT
MERCY.

WHAK KROK CHOK THOK THUD

ACROSS THE LAND, CRIMEFIGHTERS
FAR AND WIDE WERE PLUCKED
OUT OF THE NIGHT...

3...3X2(9YAA)EEE!

...GATHERED
WITH
EXTREME
FORCE...

MY
LENSES...

...I
CAN'T SEE
WITHOUT MY
LENSES..!

...AND BROUGHT TO A REMOTE
ATLANTIC ISLAND...

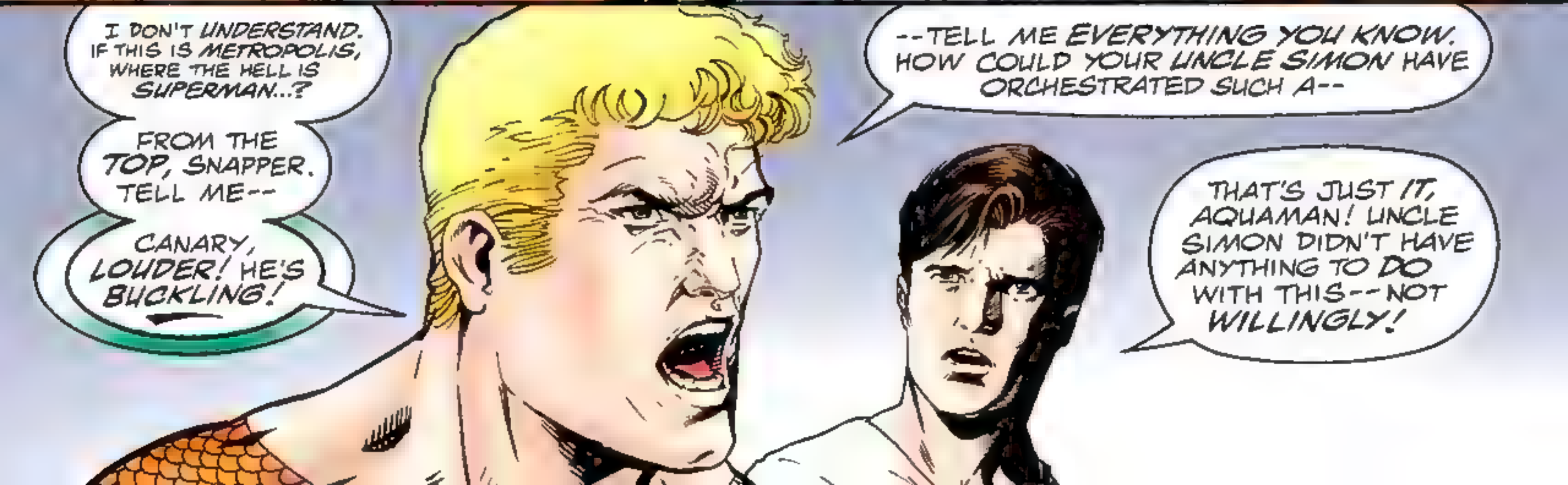
...HOME TO A FLYING
SQUADRON NOW GROUNDED...

...BY INVADERS
FROM BEYOND
THE STARS!



STALAG EARTH

MARK WAID/BRIAN AUGUSTYN/BARRY KITSON MICHAEL BAIR KEN LOPEZ PAT GARRAHY HERDICE AGE PETER TOMASI
storytellers inker letterer colorist separations editor



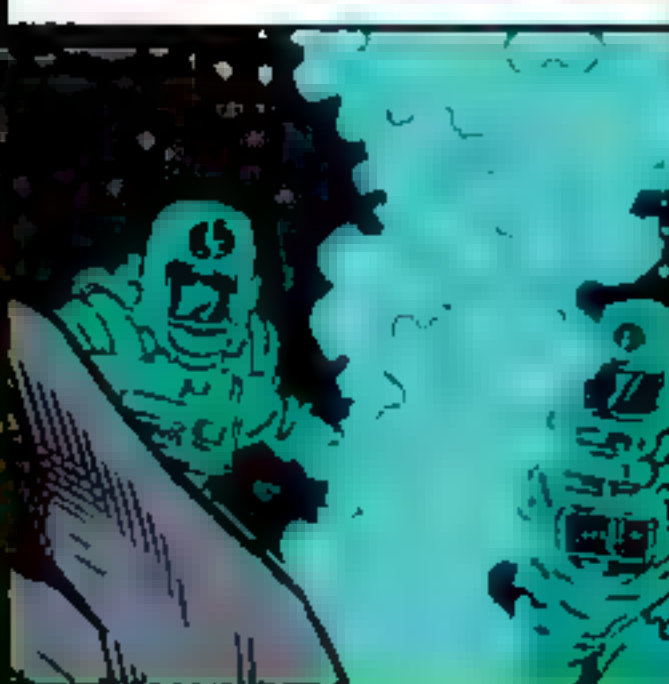
"A FEW MONTHS AGO, SEVEN ALIENS SHOWED UP, RIGHT? THAT'S WHAT BROUGHT THE JUSTICE LEAGUE TOGETHER IN THE FIRST PLACE!"



"THEY CAME HERE IN A BUNCH OF DIFFERENT HOST BODIES TO FIGHT A DUEL-- FIGURING THE WINNER WOULD BECOME KING OF THEIR PLANET, APPELLAX! INSTEAD, YOU GUYS SHUT THE SEVEN DOWN--"



"--BUT YOU MISSED AN EIGHTH, 'CAUSE HIS HOST BODY MALFUNCTIONED--AND THAT'S WHAT SAVED HIM! HE WAS RESCUED BY LOCUS--"



"--AND AFTER HE SAW HOW EASILY YOU FIVE TRASHED THE OTHER APPELLAXIANS, HE GRABBED A NEW HOST BODY. HE LEARNED HOW UNCLE SIMON WAS CONNECTED WITH THE LEAGUE--THAT SIMON WAS WORKING FOR YOUR FINANCIAL BACKER--"

"--SO HE--HE TOOK SIMON. USED HIM AS A SPY-EYE. SIMON DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS SHARING HIS BODY WITH AN ALIEN MIND. HE THOUGHT HE WAS HAVING BLACKOUTS."



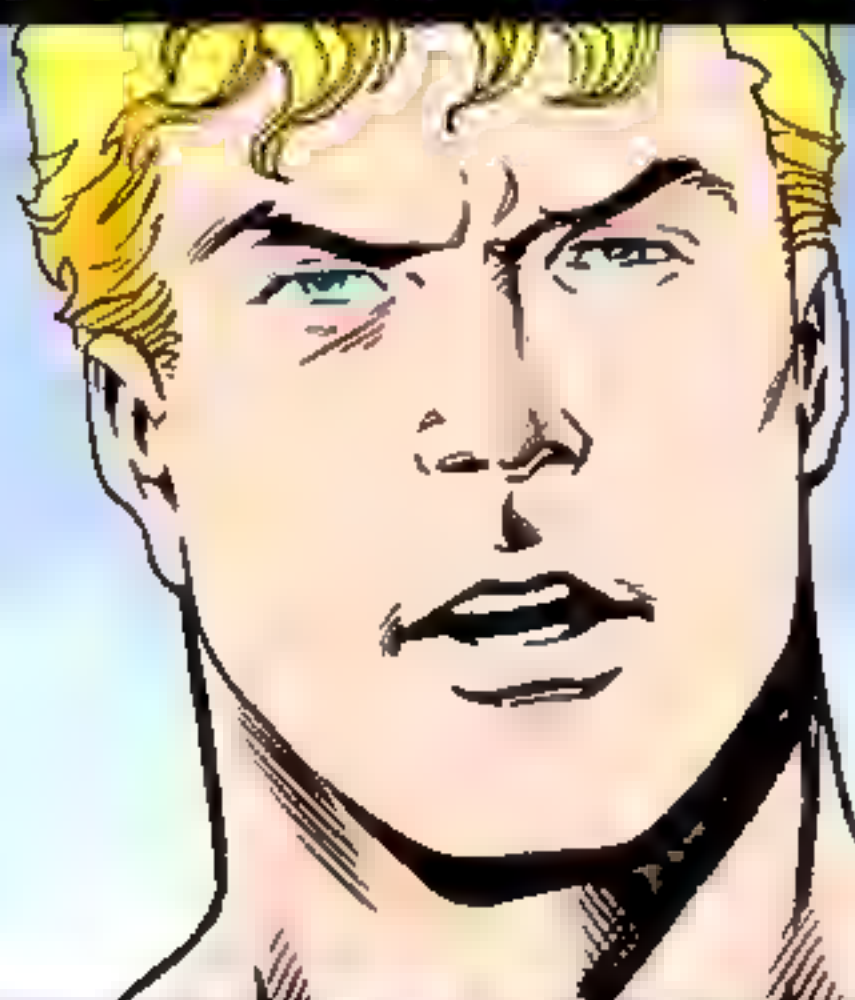
"THE ALIEN LAY LOW EVERY TIME J'ONN WAS NEARBY, 'CAUSE HE DIDN'T WANT TO GET RATTED OUT BY J'ONN'S TELEPATHY-- BUT THE REST OF THE TIME, HE WAS SENDING WORD HOME!"



"GUESS HE GOT AFRAID I'D CAUGHT ON, SO HE BASHED ME UP PRETTY GOOD--BUT I GOT AWAY AFTER HE BRAGGED ABOUT WHAT HE'D BEEN UP TO!"

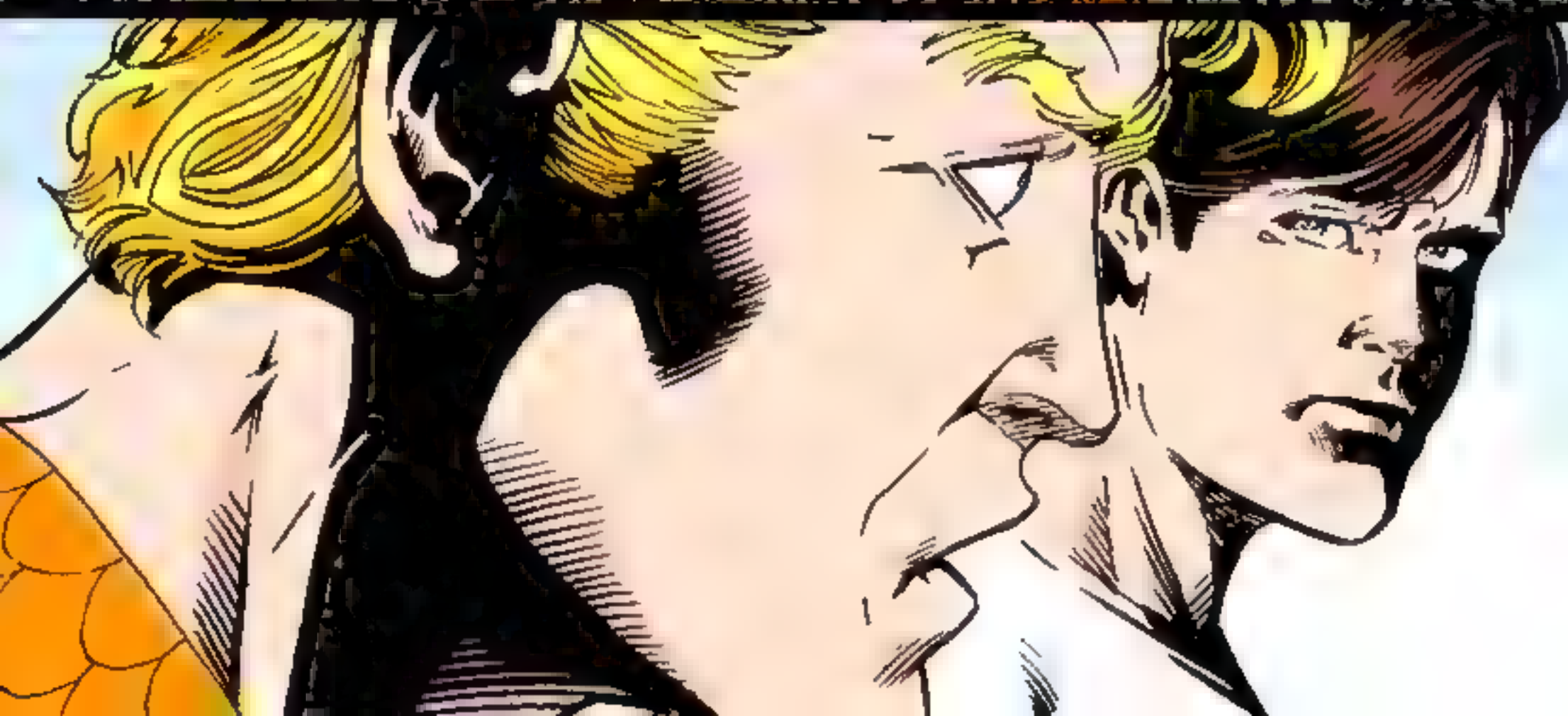
"HE'D TOLD THE APPELLAXIANS HOW POWERFUL EARTH'S HEROES WERE, THAT THEY MIGHT SOMEDAY BE A THREAT TO APPELLAX--"

"--SO THEY SENT AN ENTIRE INVASION FORCE TO WIPE OUR PLANET OUT!"



HOW MANY? ORIGINALLY WE FOUGHT JUST SEVEN...

TRY SEVEN... THOUSAND.



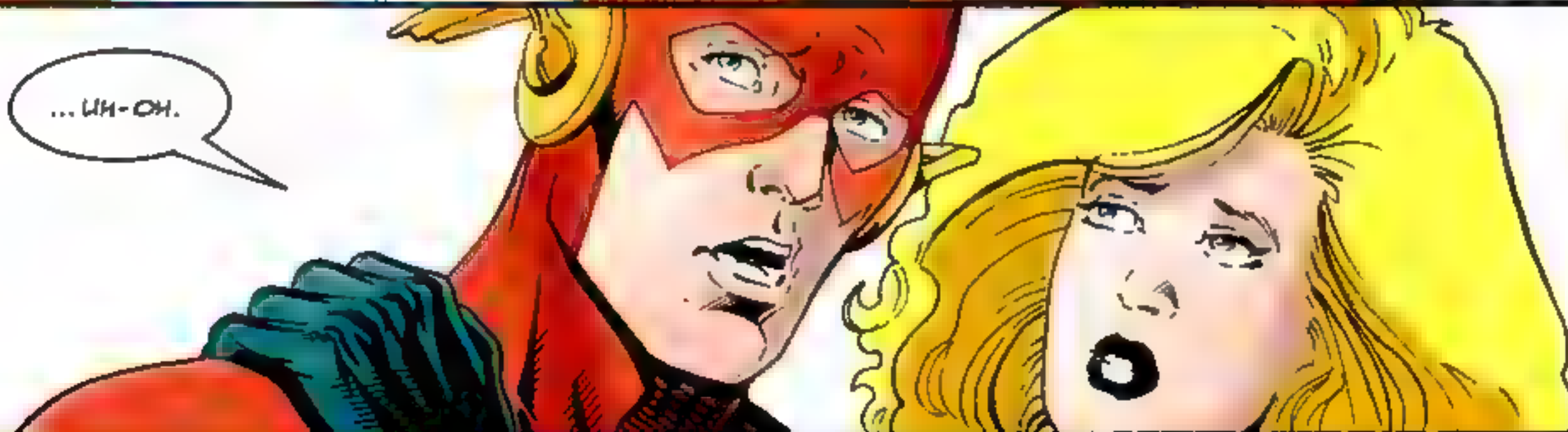


SORRY. I KNOW YOU DON'T LIKE IT WHEN I SWOOP IN TO SAVE YOU.

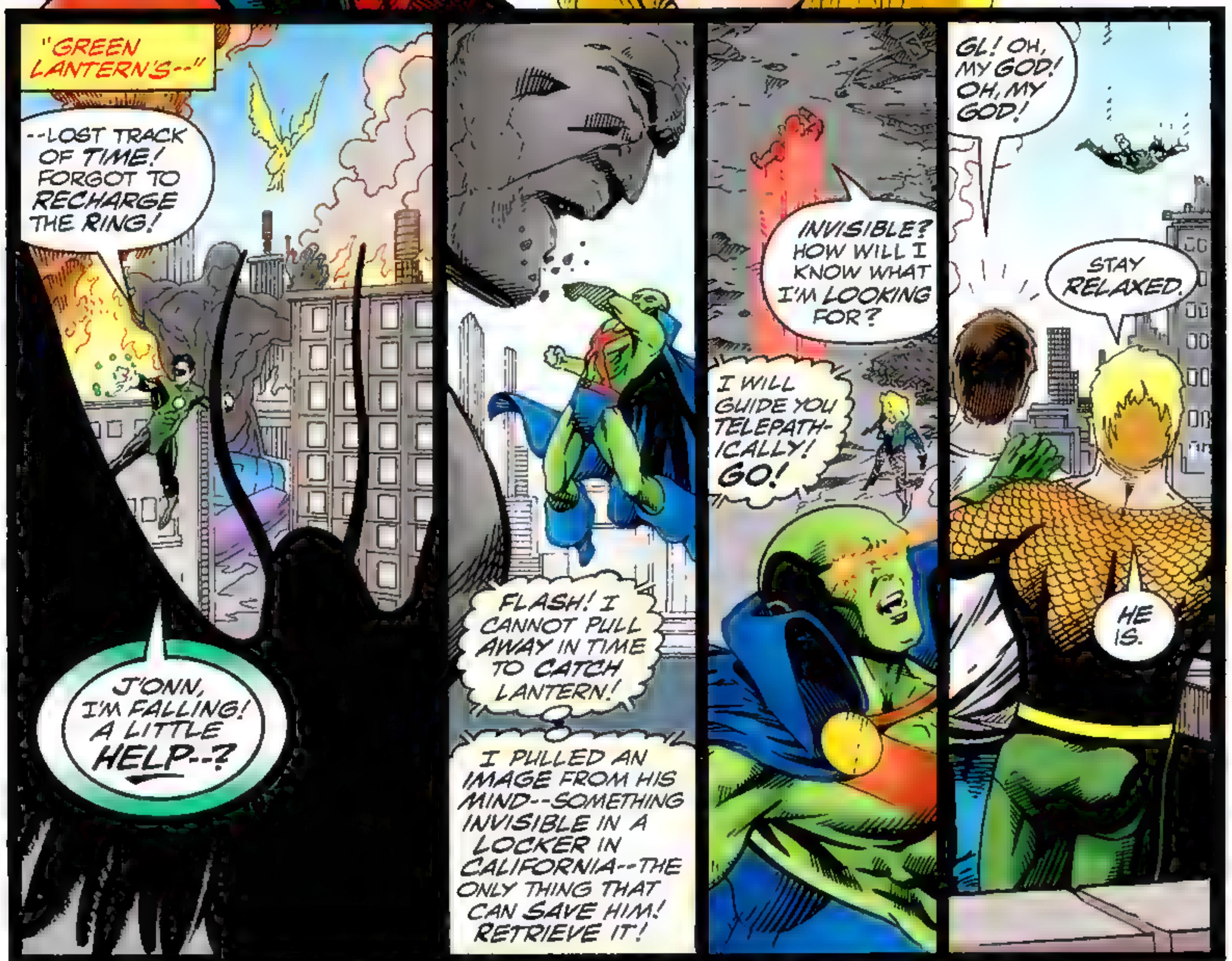
WATCH OUT!

THAT'S... THAT'S OKAY. I'M SHOT. GOD, HOW LONG HAVE WE BEEN FIGHTING THESE THINGS?

NON-STOP? ALMOST TWENTY-FOUR HOURS...



...UH-OH.



"GREEN LANTERN'S--"

--LOST TRACK OF TIME! FORGOT TO RECHARGE THE RING!

J'ONN, I'M FALLING! A LITTLE HELP--?

FLASH! I CANNOT PULL AWAY IN TIME TO CATCH LANTERN!

I PULLED AN IMAGE FROM HIS MIND--SOMETHING INVISIBLE IN A LOCKER IN CALIFORNIA--THE ONLY THING THAT CAN SAVE HIM! RETRIEVE IT!

INVISIBLE? HOW WILL I KNOW WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR?

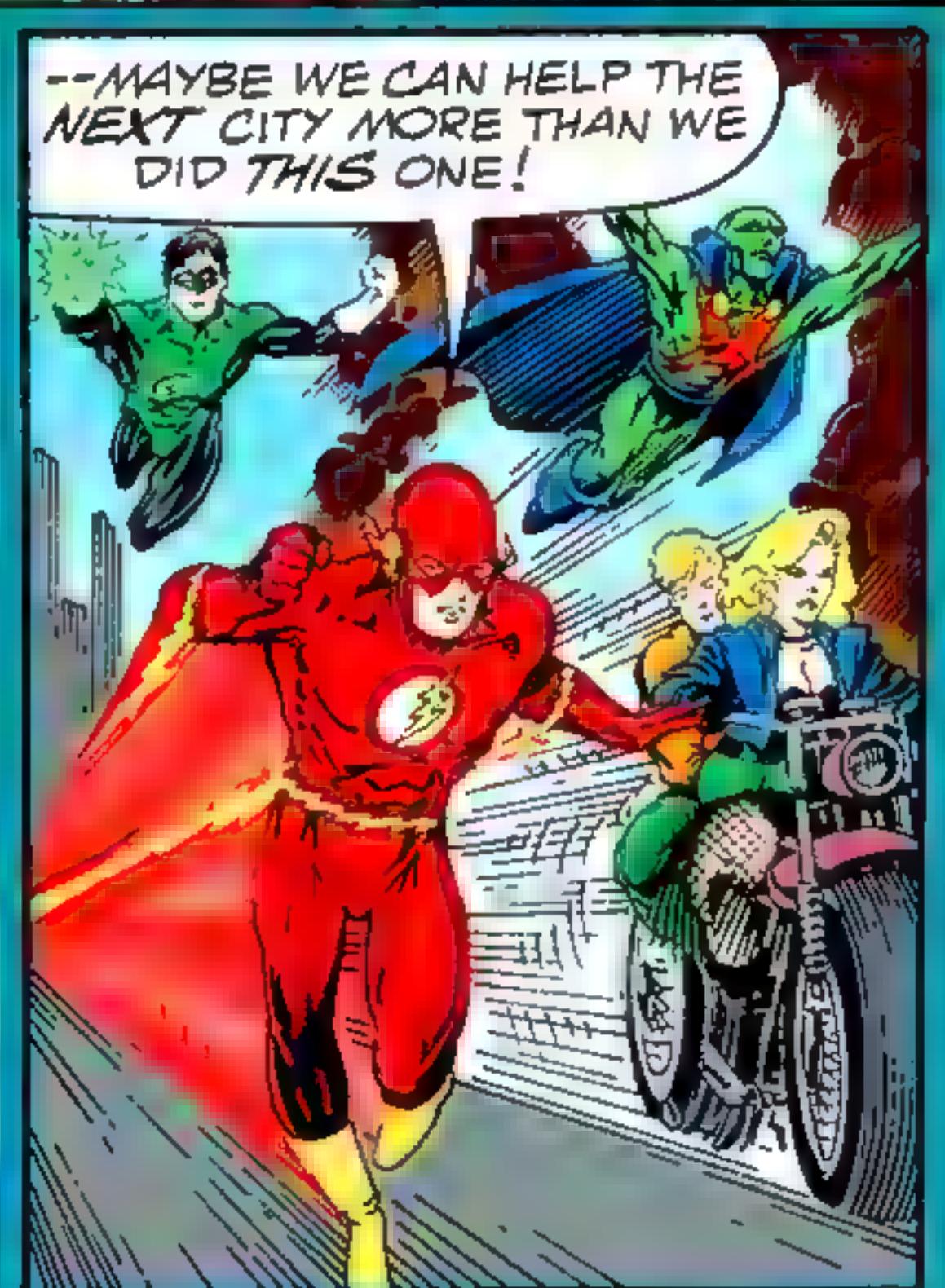
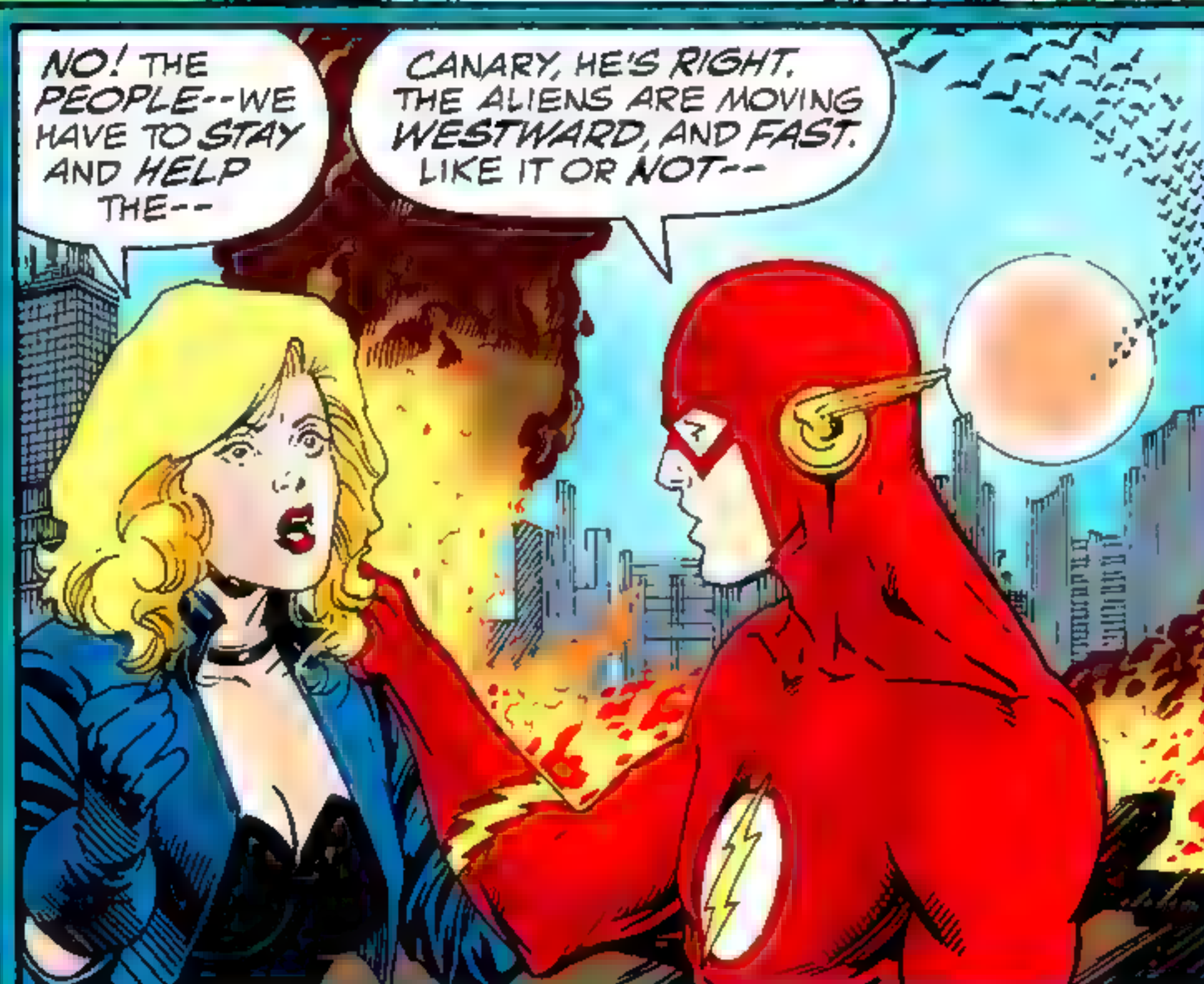
I WILL GUIDE YOU TELEPATHICALLY! GO!

GL! OH, MY GOD! OH, MY GOD!

STAY RELAXED.

HE IS.





I SAID--
--WHERE IS THE JUSTICE LEAGUE?

WE HAVE NOT YET CLAIMED THEM AS WE HAVE THE OTHERS, KALAR! THEY ALONE KNEW WE WERE COMING, MEANING WE COULD NOT LAY THEM ANY TRAPS.

THUS FAR, THEIR TEAMWORK HAS PROTECTED THEM FROM CAPTURE-- BUT I SHALL RETURN TO BATTLE AND PERSONALLY--

NO NEED. THAT ISN'T WHY I ASKED YOU HERE.

LOCUS NEGLECTED TO PROVIDE ME A SUITABLE HOST FORM BEFORE THEY WERE DEFEATED. DO YOU KNOW HOW FRAIL AND LIMITED THESE EARTHLING BODIES ARE?

AIEEEEE--!

--I BUILT A DEVICE THAT WILL DESTROY YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS-- SHATTER IT INTO ETHEREAL FRAGMENTS--

--SO THAT I MIGHT LAY CLAIM TO YOUR BODY!

I CAN IMAGINE--

I DON'T THINK YOU CAN. IF YOU COULD, YOU'D ACTUALLY UNDERSTAND WHY--

KALAR, NOOO! PLEEEASE! I WOULD GLAAADLY-- SUHURRENDER THIIIS-- FORRRM TOOO YOOOOUU--!

SO YOU SAY. ALAS, WHERE WOULD WE HAVE PUT YOUR MIND, THEN?

FAREWELL, SOLDIER. GIVE MY REGARDS TO THE PLASMGODS ABOVE.



AND AS FOR
YOU, CARR--YOU KNOW
FAR TOO MUCH TO
CONTINUE LIVING--

?

WHERE--?

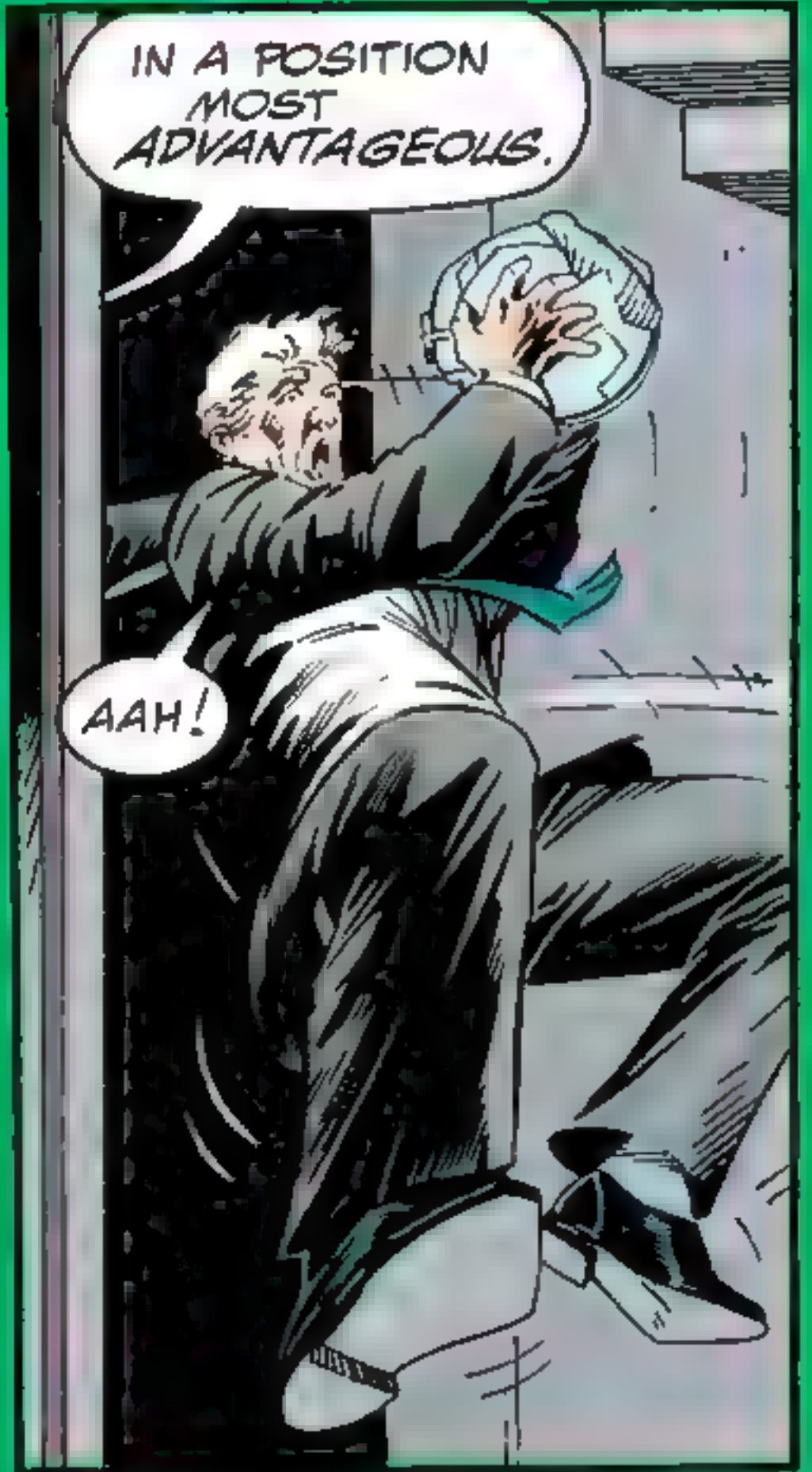


CARR!



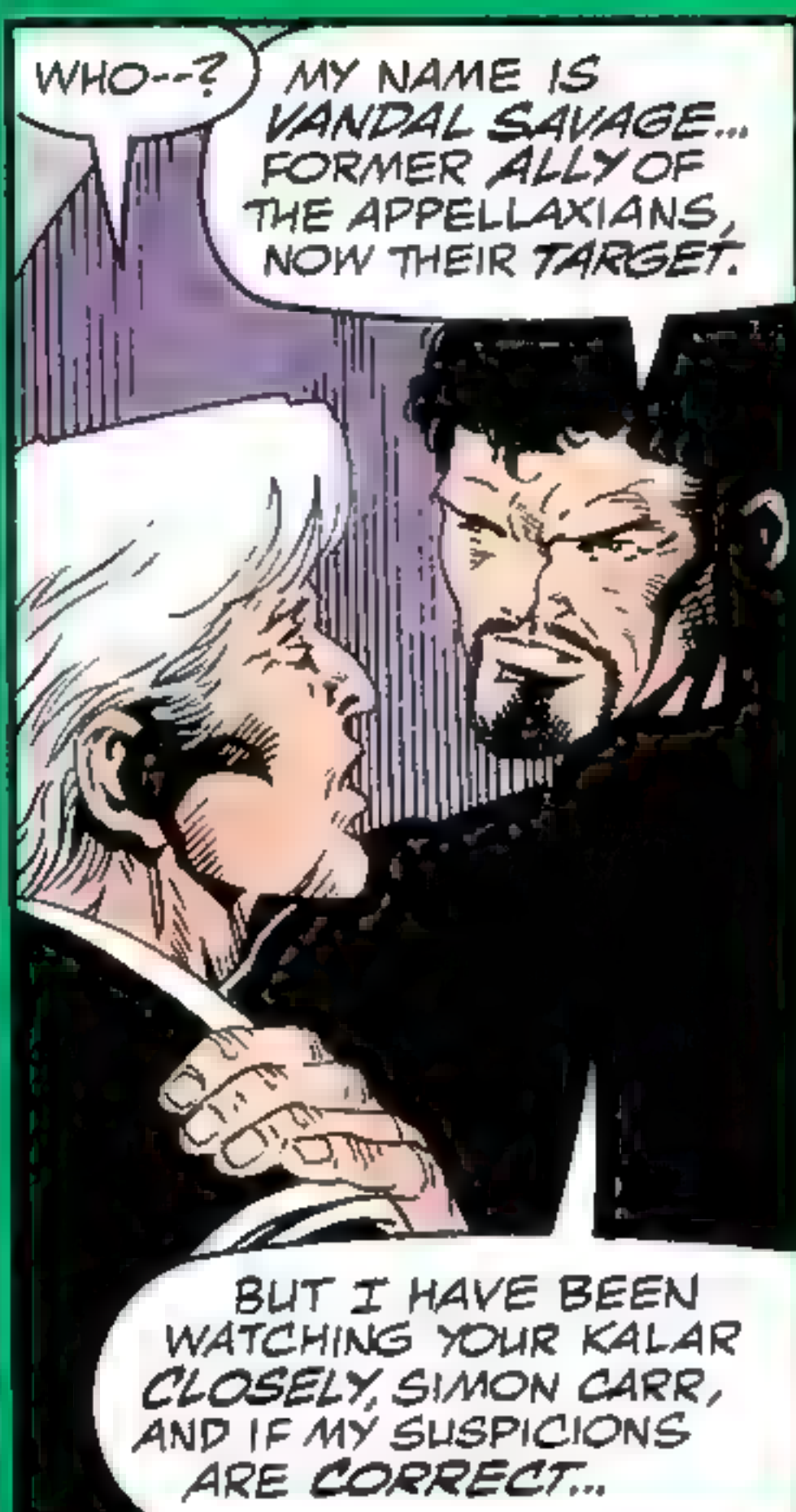
CAAAAR!

WHERE...
WHERE
AM I...?



IN A POSITION
MOST
ADVANTAGEOUS.

AAH!



WHO--?

MY NAME IS
VANDAL SAVAGE...
FORMER ALLY OF
THE APPELLAXIANS,
NOW THEIR TARGET.

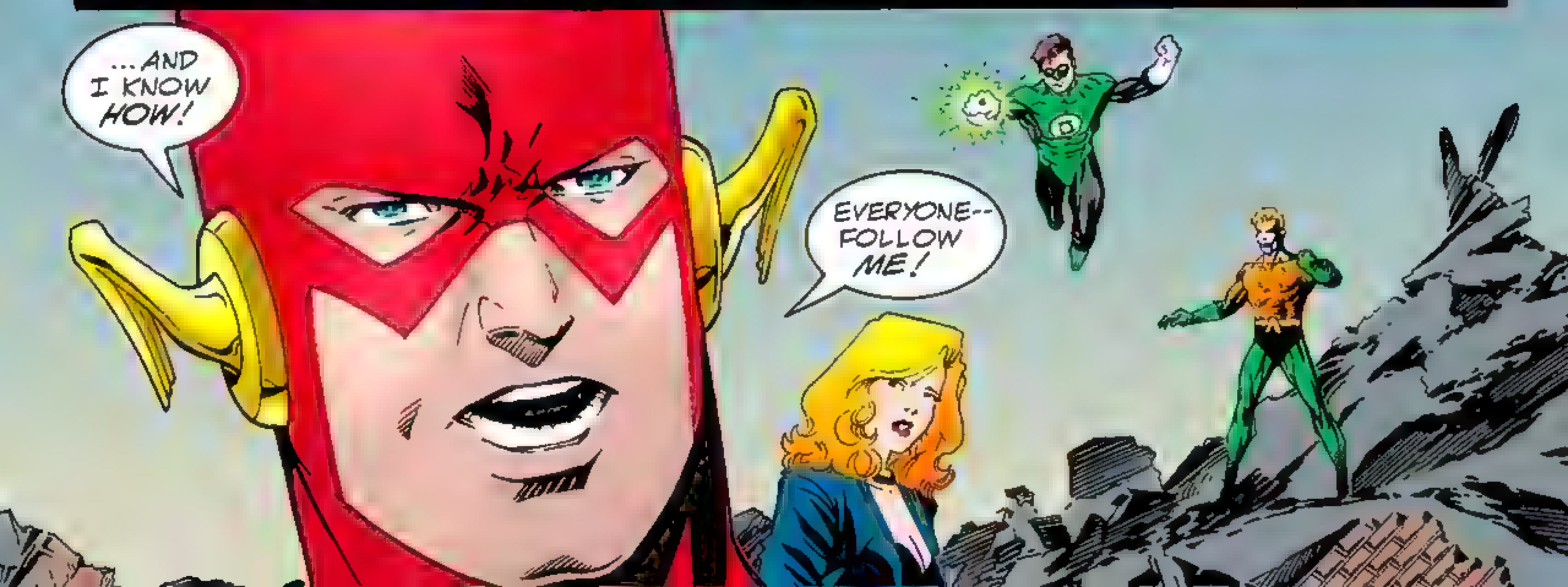
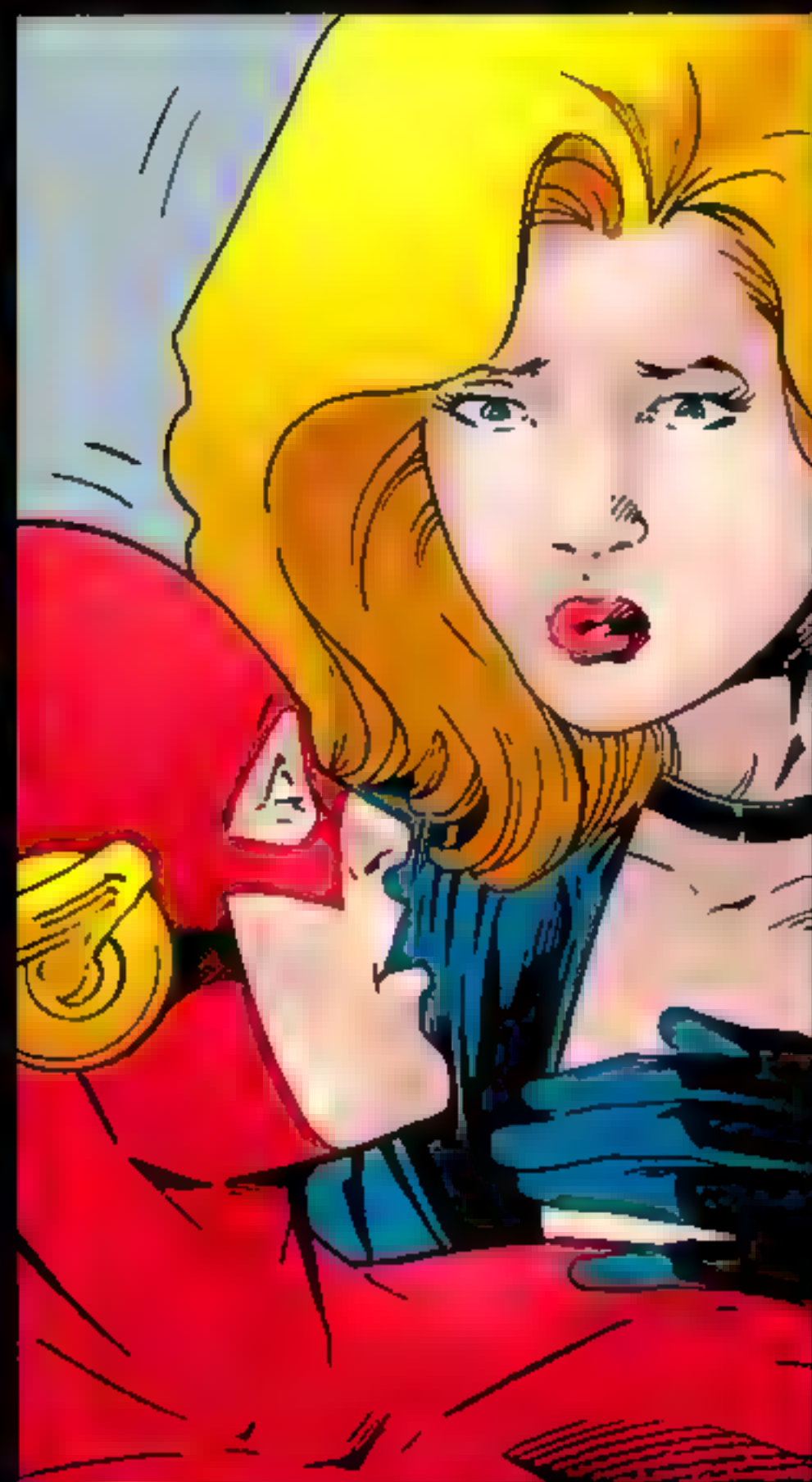
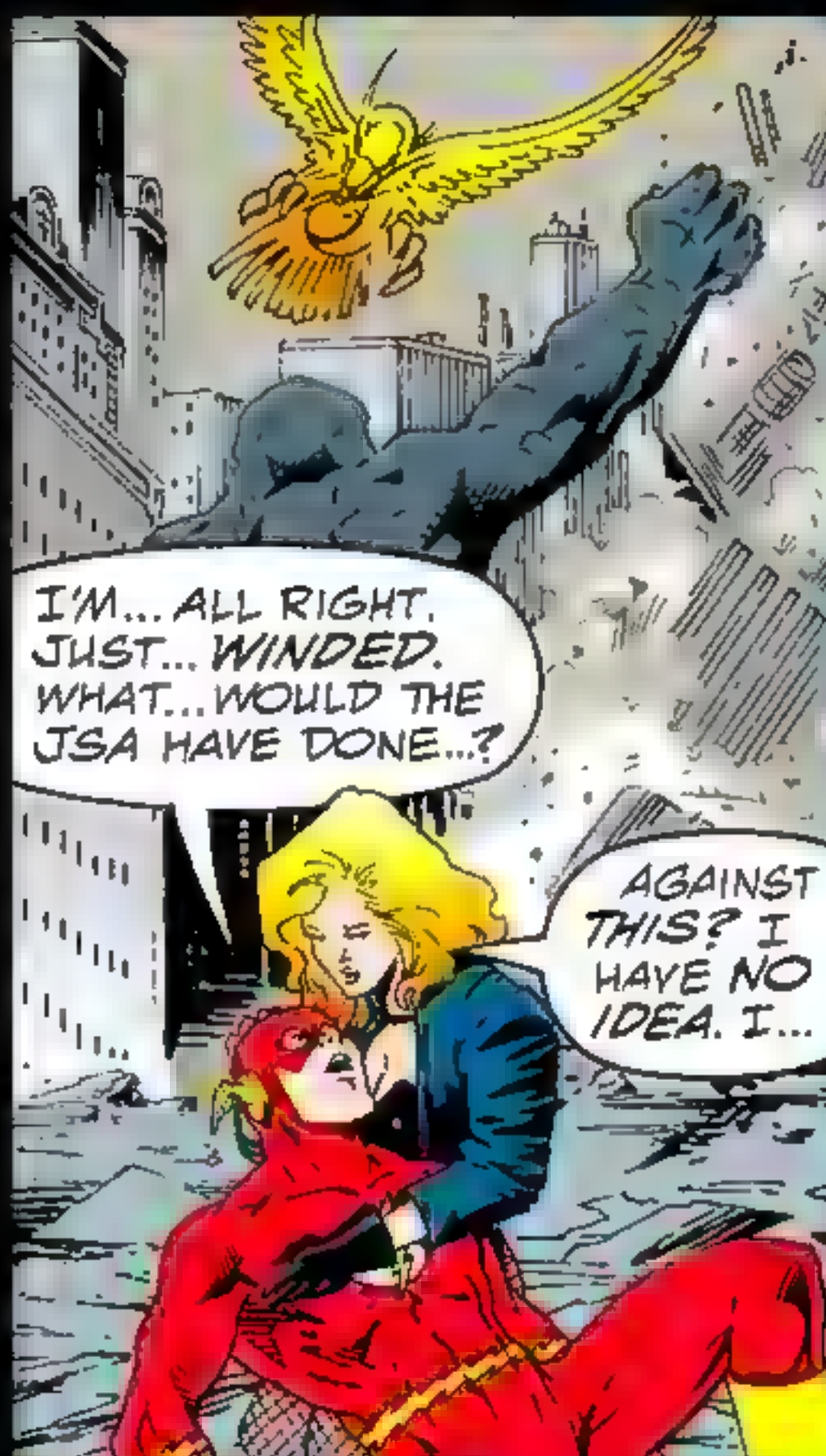
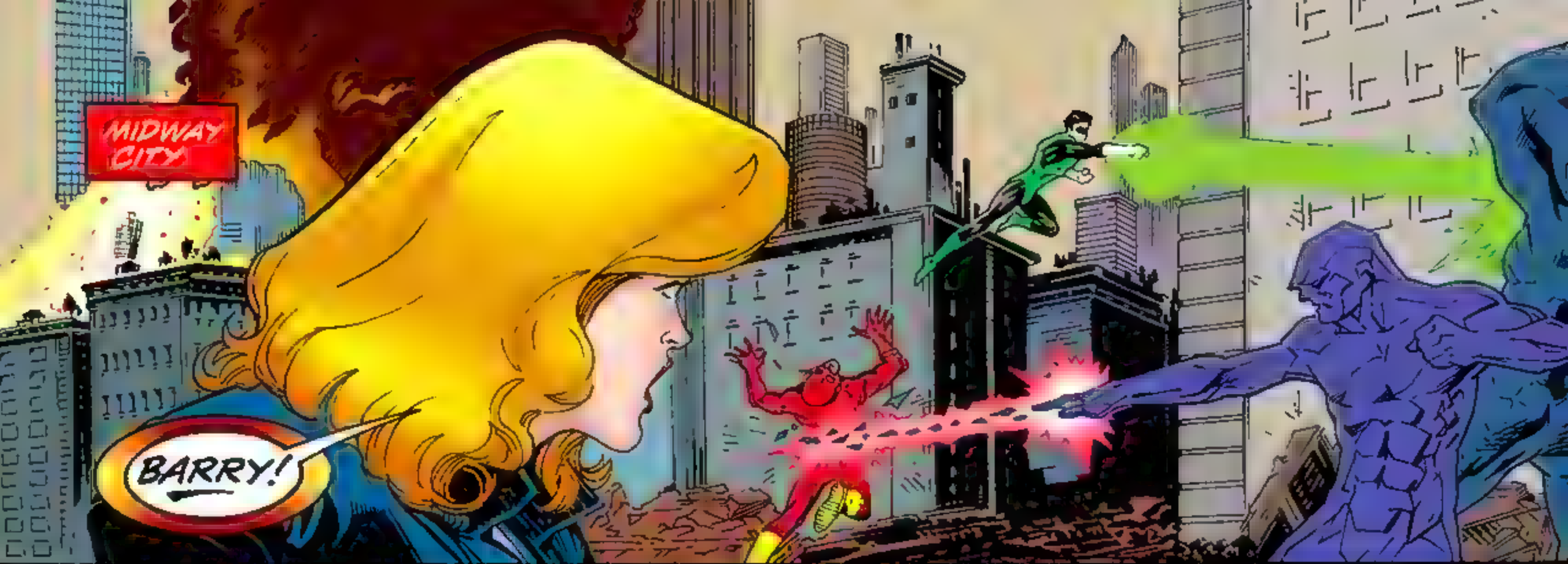
BUT I HAVE BEEN
WATCHING YOUR KALAR
CLOSELY, SIMON CARR,
AND IF MY SUSPICIONS
ARE CORRECT...



...YOU WILL GIVE ME
THE MEANS TO
FINALLY ELIMINATE
MY ENEMIES.



...ALL
OF
THEM...





WE NEED J'ONN'S FILES!
WE WERE FURIOUS AT HIM
FOR CREATING THEM-- BUT
THEY'RE GOING TO BE OUR
SALVATION!

WAIT! WE
SAID WE
WOULDN'T--

"I KNOW-- BUT WHAT
CHOICE DO WE HAVE NOW?"

DAYS AGO...

--CAN'T BELIEVE
J'ONN WOULD SPY
ON US!

NOT JUST US. THERE
ARE FILES HERE ON
DOZENS OF CRIME-
FIGHTERS, ACTIVE AND
RETIRED.

HOME BASES...
SECRET
IDENTITIES...

HEY! AS TEMPTING
AS THEY MAY BE--
WE CAN'T GO
POKING THROUGH
THESE!

THEY SHOULD
GO BACK TO THE
PEOPLE THEY
PERTAIN TO... BUT
THE ONLY WAY TO
FIND THEM ALL...

WING

THE PRESENT.

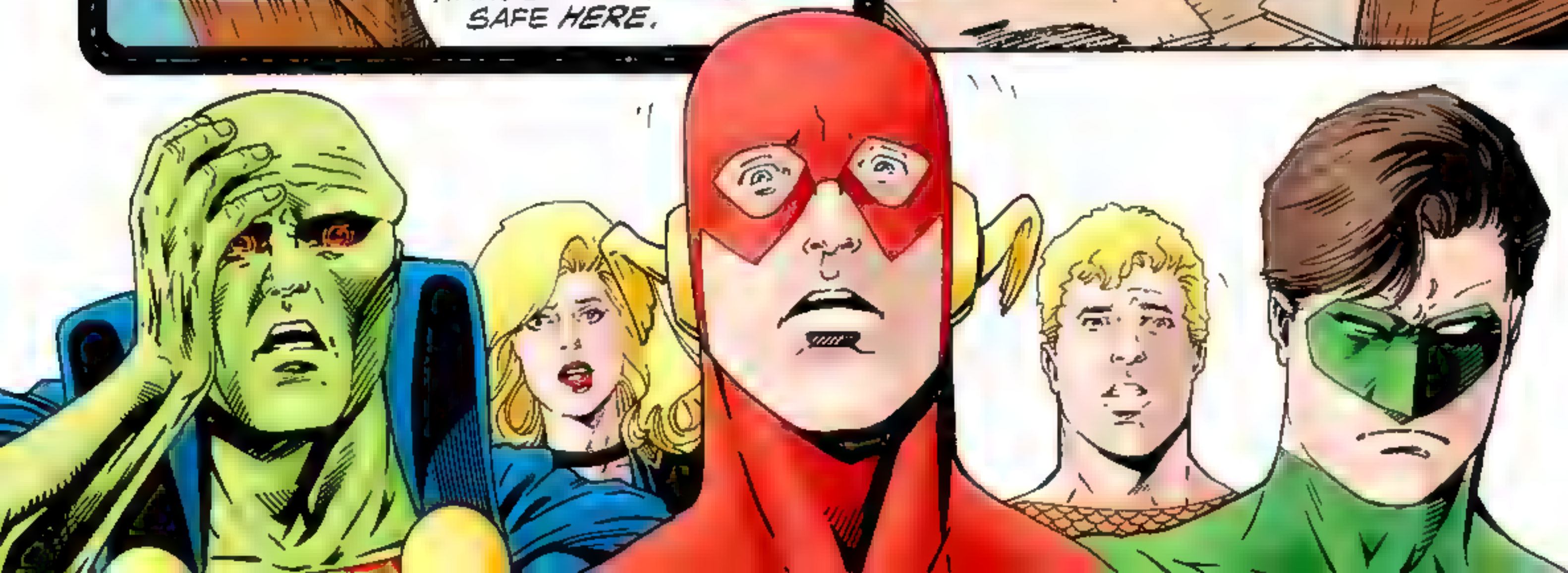
METAL MEN

SEA DEVILS

PHINNY QUICK

...IS TO
DIG THROUGH
THE FILES...
AND WE WON'T,
AGREED?

AGREED. WE'LL TAKE
OURS-- BUT UNTIL WE CAN
FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO
WITH THE REST, THEY'RE
HANDS OFF. THEY'LL BE
SAFE HERE.



THEY'RE GONE--THEY'RE ALL GONE...!

THAT EXPLAINS WHY WE'VE BEEN FIGHTING THIS FIGHT ALONE. CARR RAIDED THE FILES.

EXCEPTING US, HE NOW HAS A FULL DOSSIER ON EVERY HERO IN THE LAND-- AND HE'S USED IT TO AMBUSH THEM ALL.

BATMAN? SUPERMAN? THEY'VE BEEN CAPTURED--?

... OR WORSE.

AFTER ALL, WHY WOULDN'T THE APPELLAXIANS SIMPLY EXTERMINATE THEM...

...J'ONN?

THEY'RE ALIVE. WHAT?

I GOT A MESSAGE FROM THE FISH. THE ALIENS HAVE SET UP A HOLDING PEN ON AN ATLANTIC ISLAND... MOST LIKELY FOR THE OTHERS. I CAN GET US THERE.

NOT SO FAST. THEY MAY BE EXPECTING US.

THE ALIENS GOT THE DROP ON EVERYONE NOT ONLY BECAUSE THEY KNEW THEIR STRENGTHS AND WEAKNESSES--

--BUT BECAUSE THEY HAD THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE. THAT'S WHAT WE NEED... AND HERE'S HOW WE GET IT...

BONDS READY.

SHACKLES PREPARED.

ATTACK.



--AND THEN WE CAN--

STOW IT! COMPANY'S HERE!

BOOM!

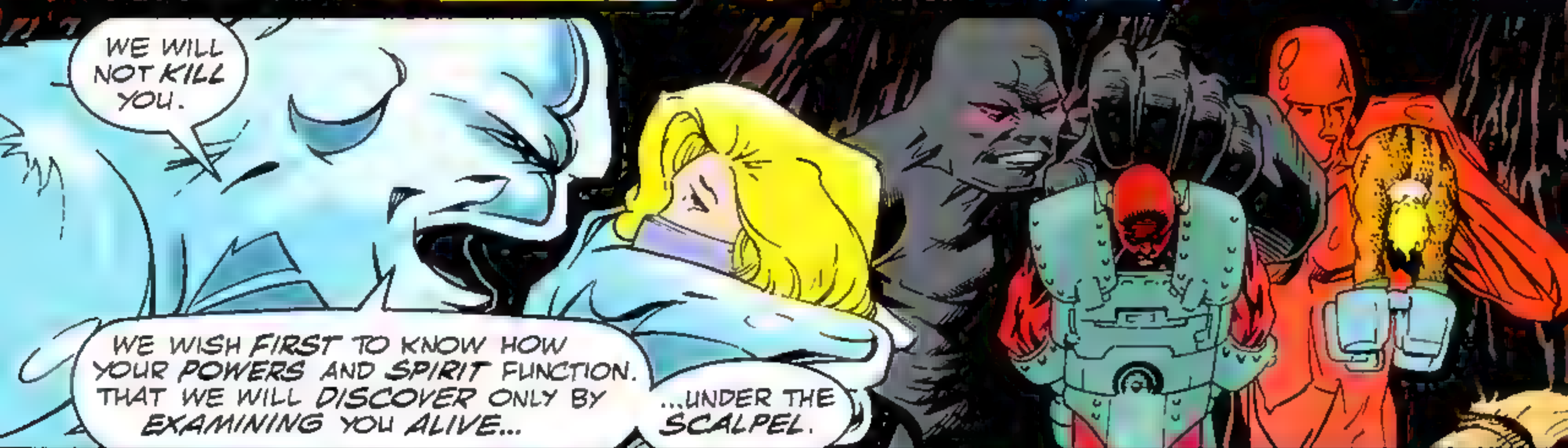


THIS FIGHT IS OVER BEFORE IT BEGINS, RINGED ONE! YOU ARE POWERLESS AGAINST THESE YELLOW CONSTRICTIONS...

GGGHHH!

...WHILE FLAME QUELLS YOUR STRENGTH, MARTIAN!

QUICKLY-- BIND THE OTHERS!



WE WILL NOT KILL YOU.

WE WISH FIRST TO KNOW HOW YOUR POWERS AND SPIRIT FUNCTION. THAT WE WILL DISCOVER ONLY BY EXAMINING YOU ALIVE...

...UNDER THE SCALPEL.



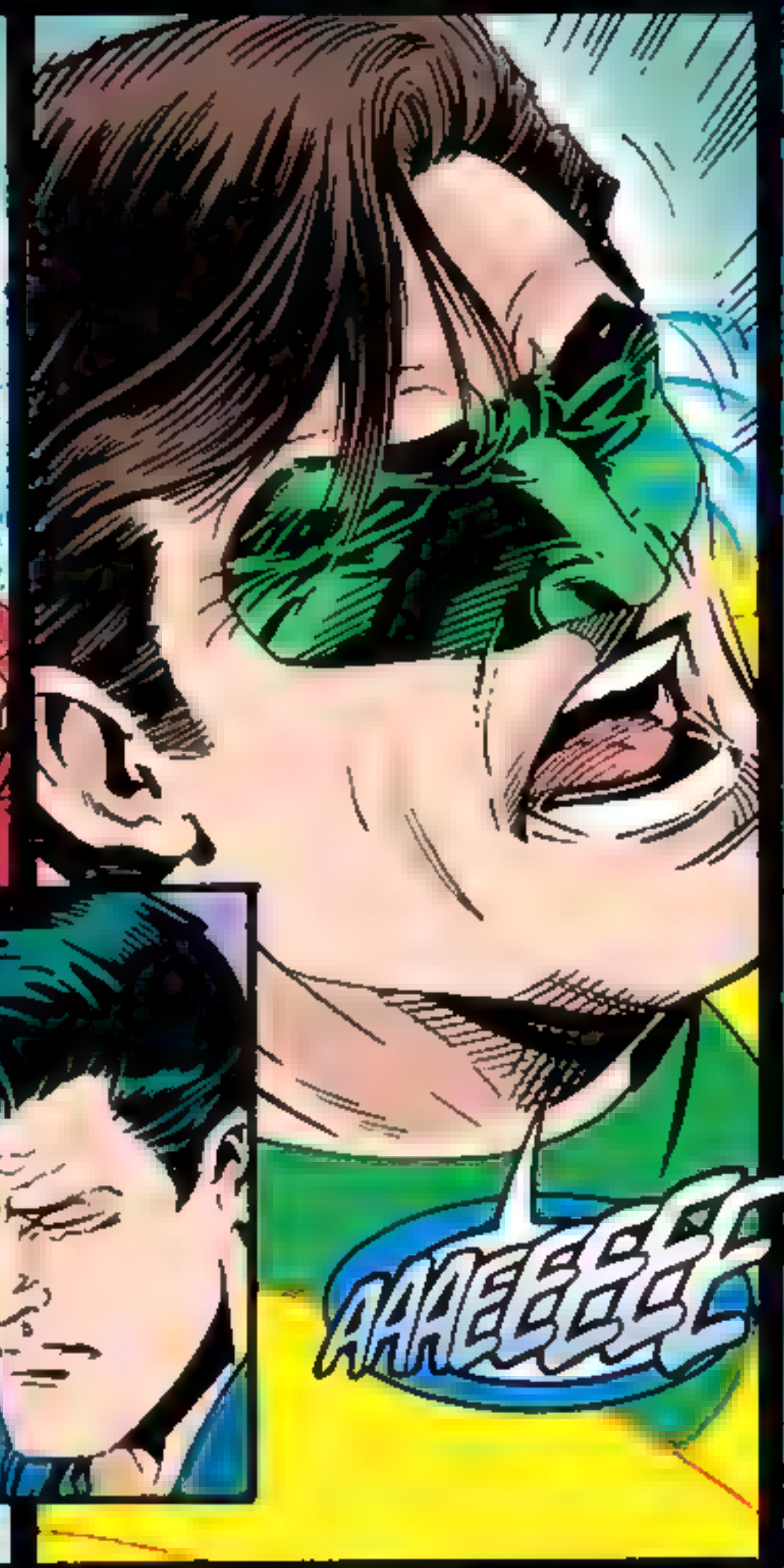
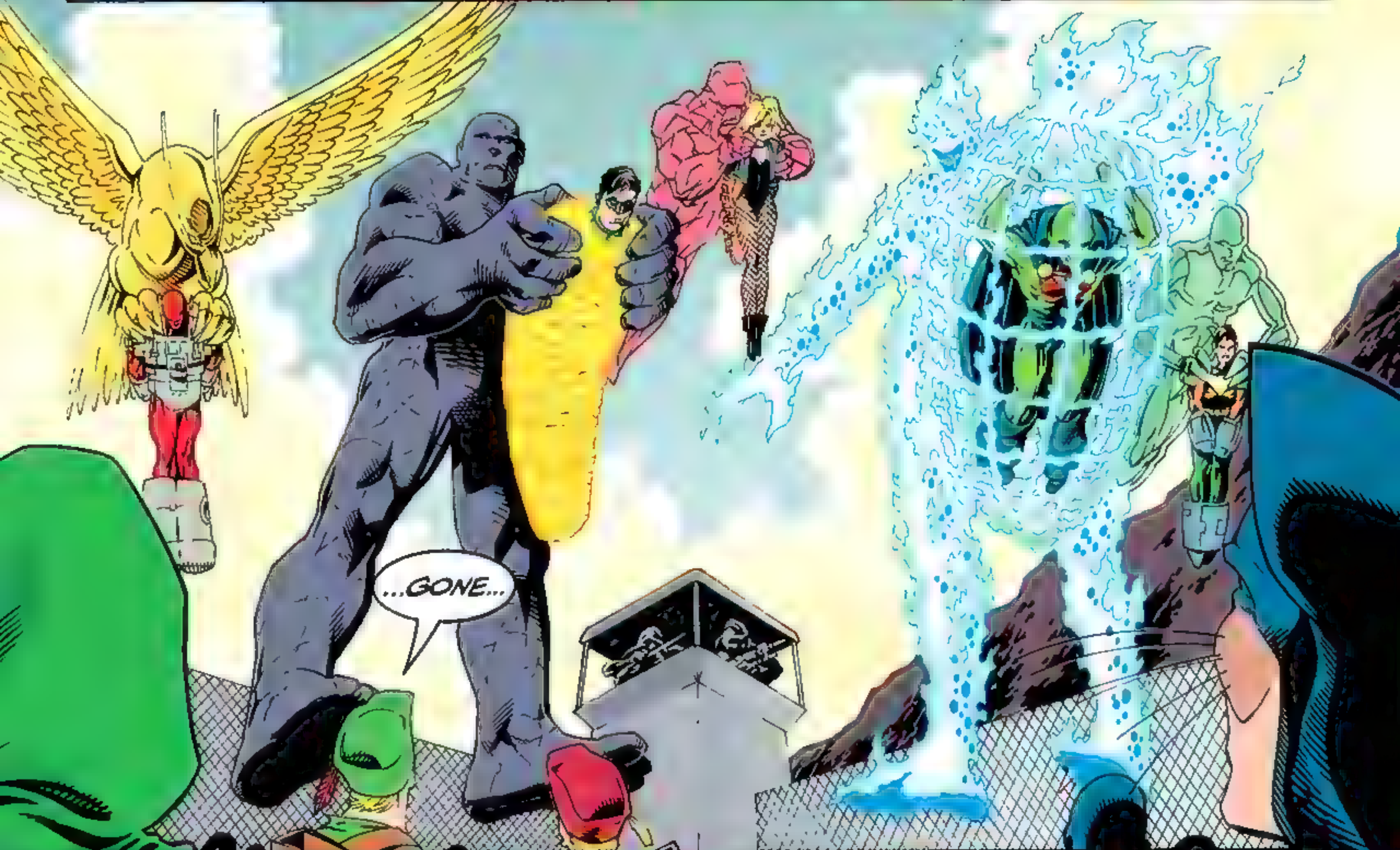
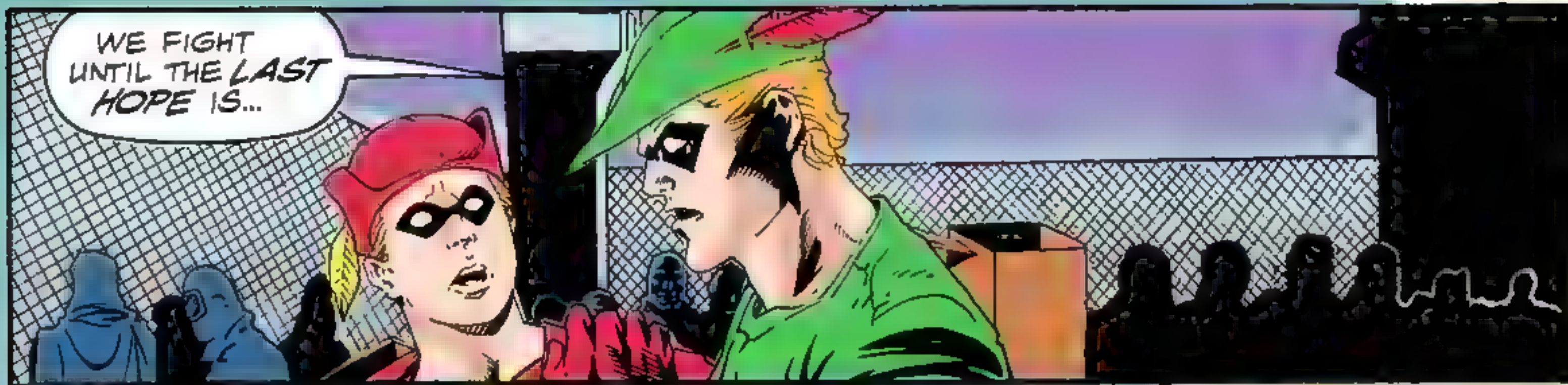
BLACKHAWK ISLAND.

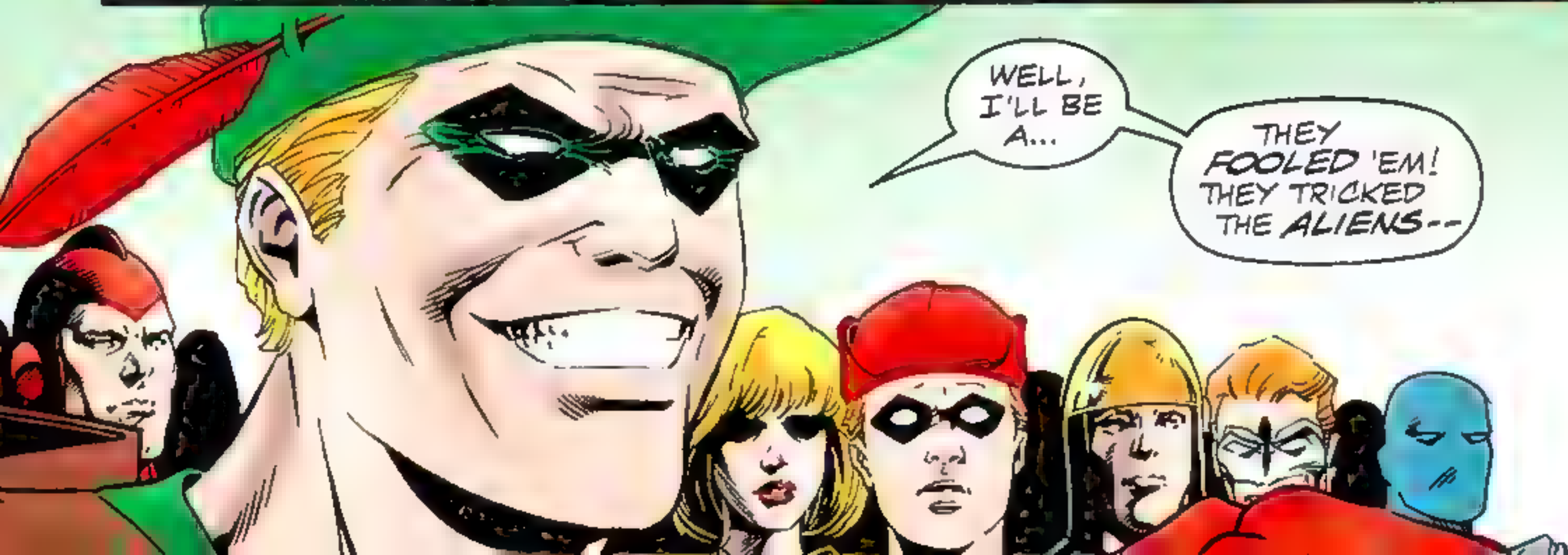
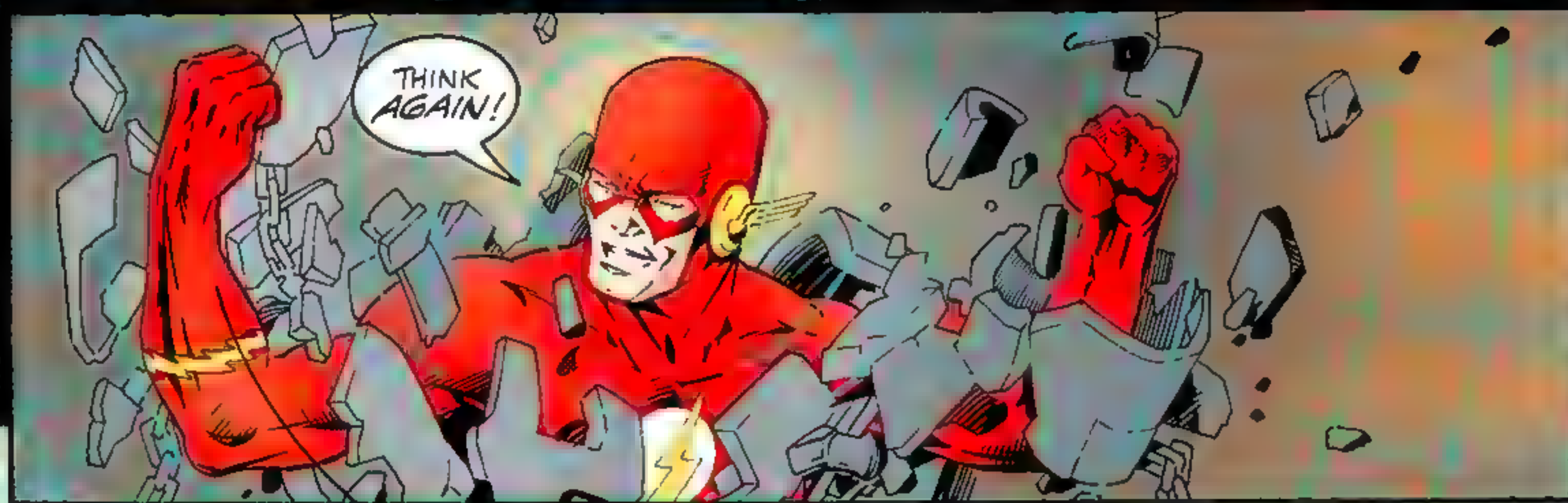
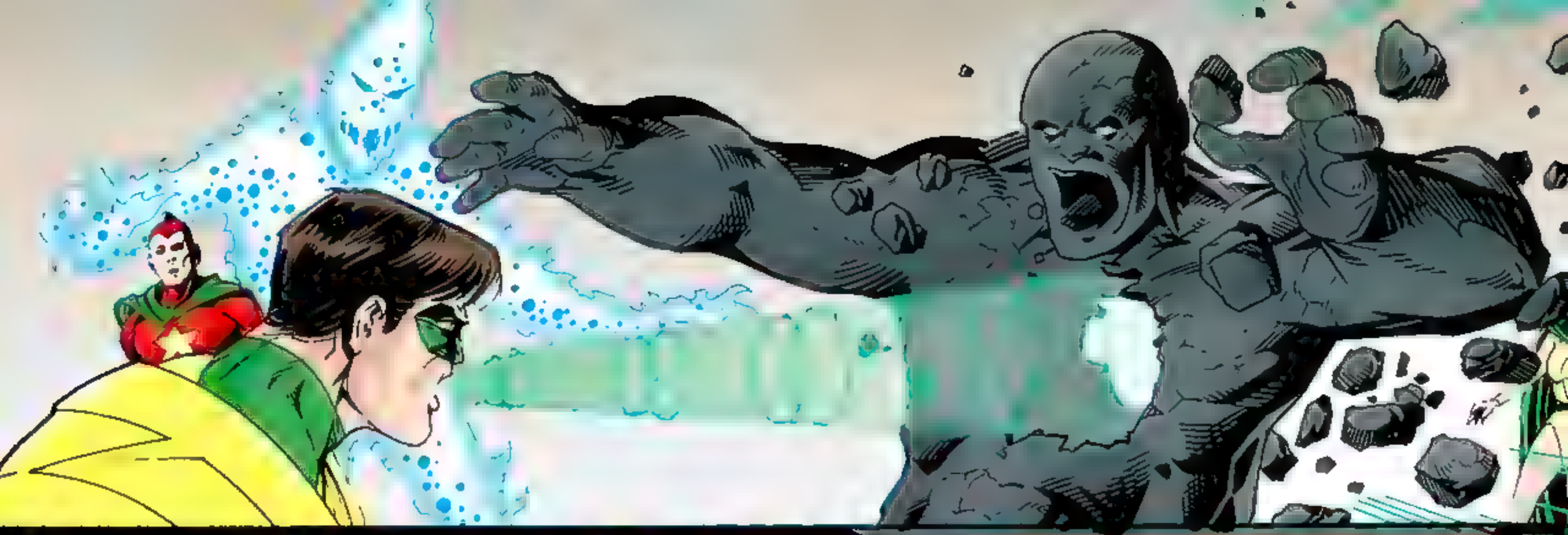
...GETTIN' KINDA SCARED, OLLIE.

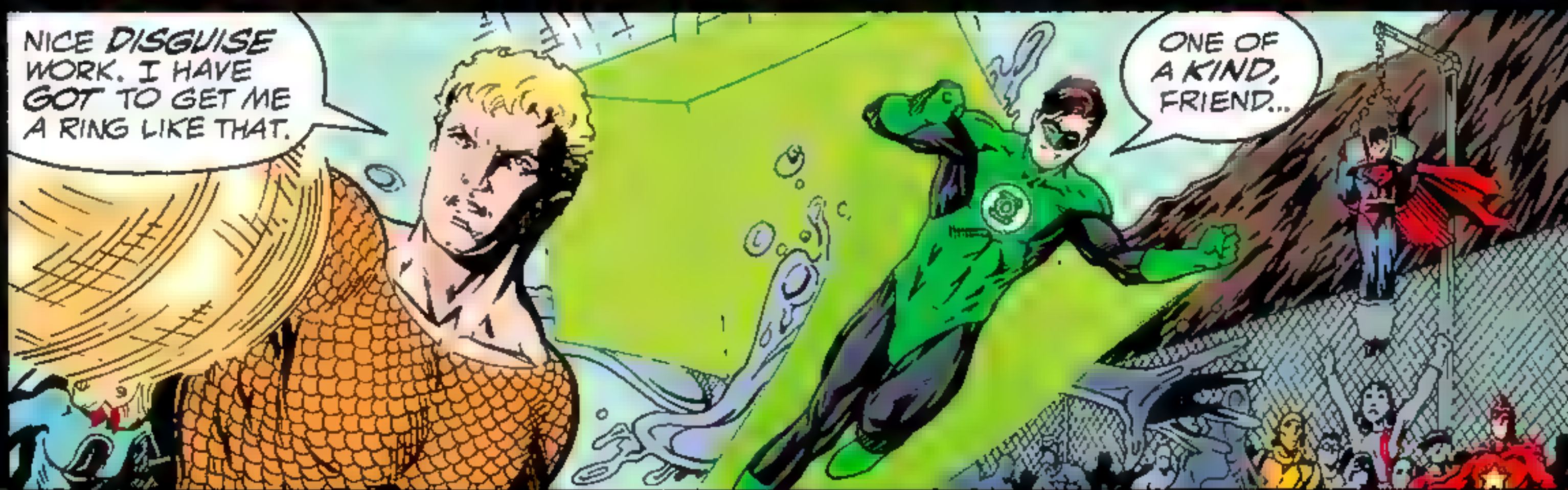
THAT'S JUST WHAT THEY WANT, KID.

DON'T GIVE 'EM THE SATISFACTION.

BE BRAVE. WE'RE THE GREAT GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY, RIGHT? DOWN-- BUT NEVER OUT!





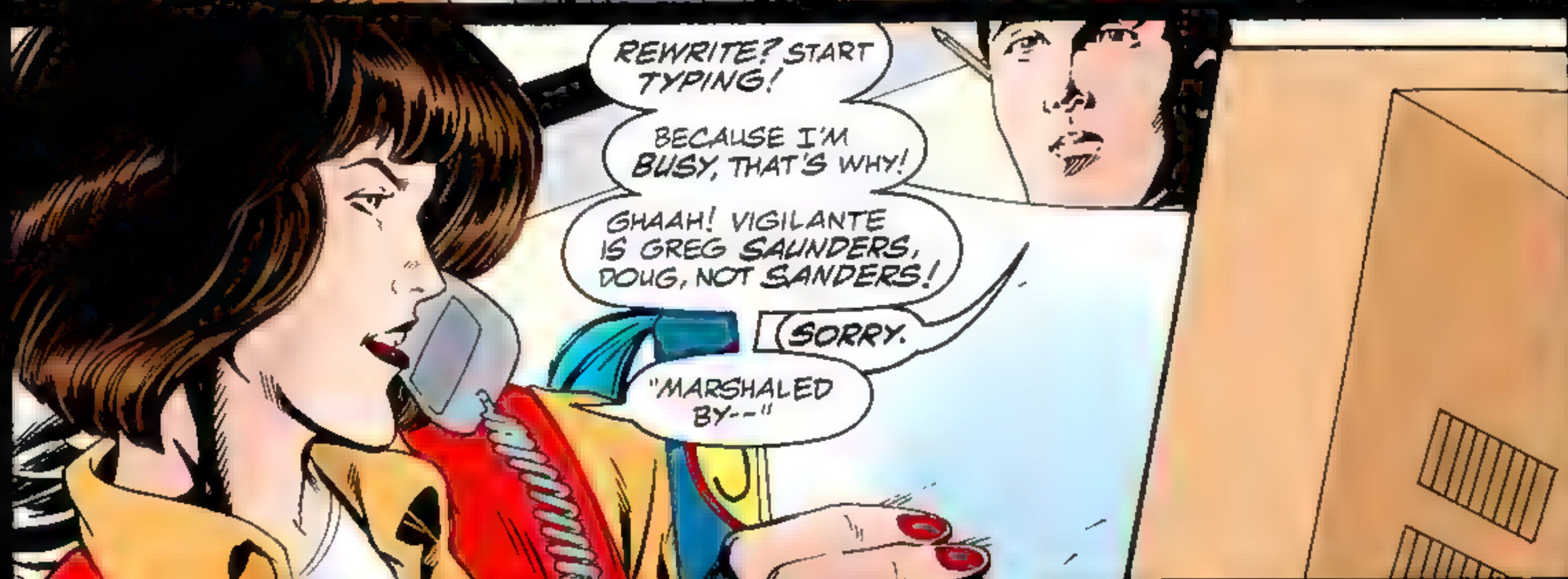




FRA KOOOOM!



...BUT WE'RE TAKING IT BACK.

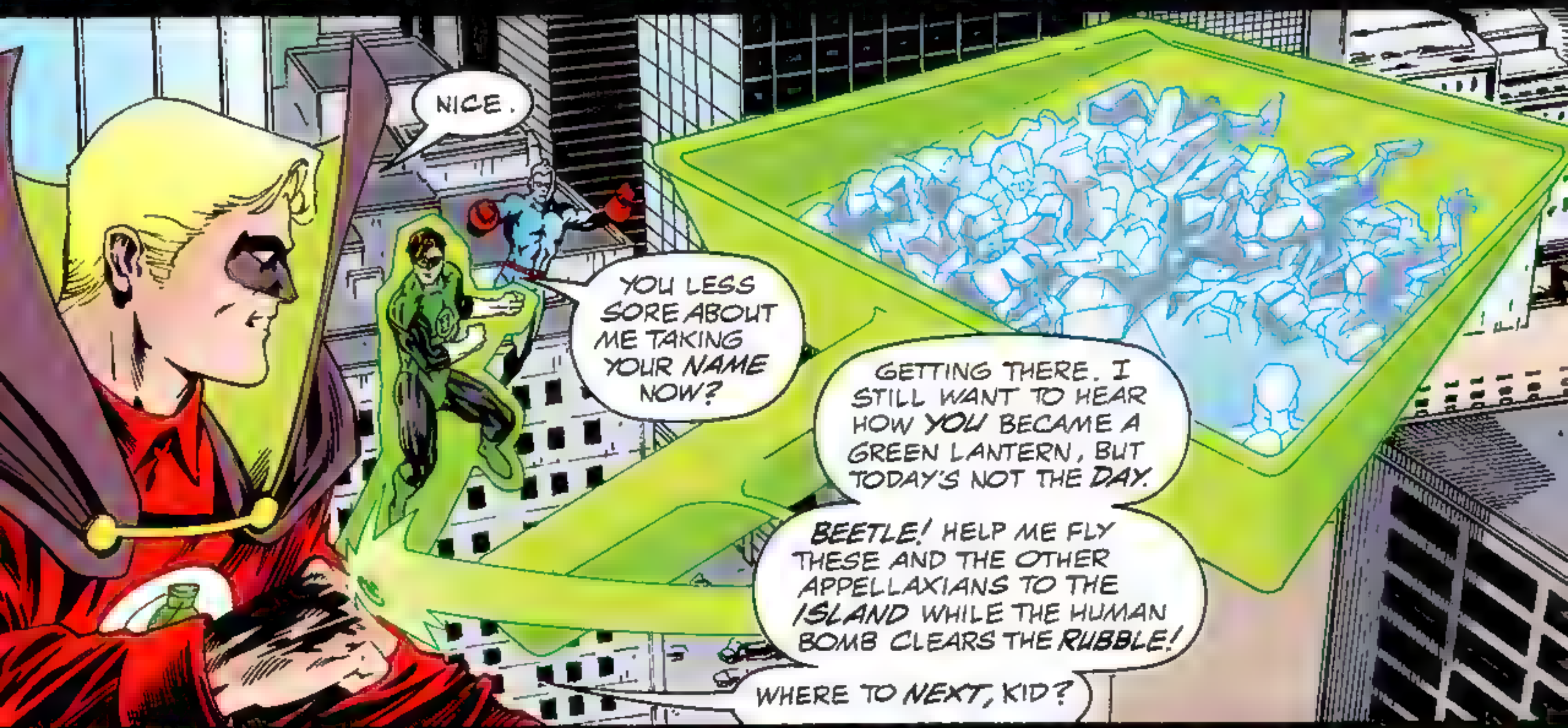


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NICE.

YOU LESS SORE ABOUT ME TAKING YOUR NAME NOW?

GETTING THERE. I STILL WANT TO HEAR HOW YOU BECAME A GREEN LANTERN, BUT TODAY'S NOT THE DAY.

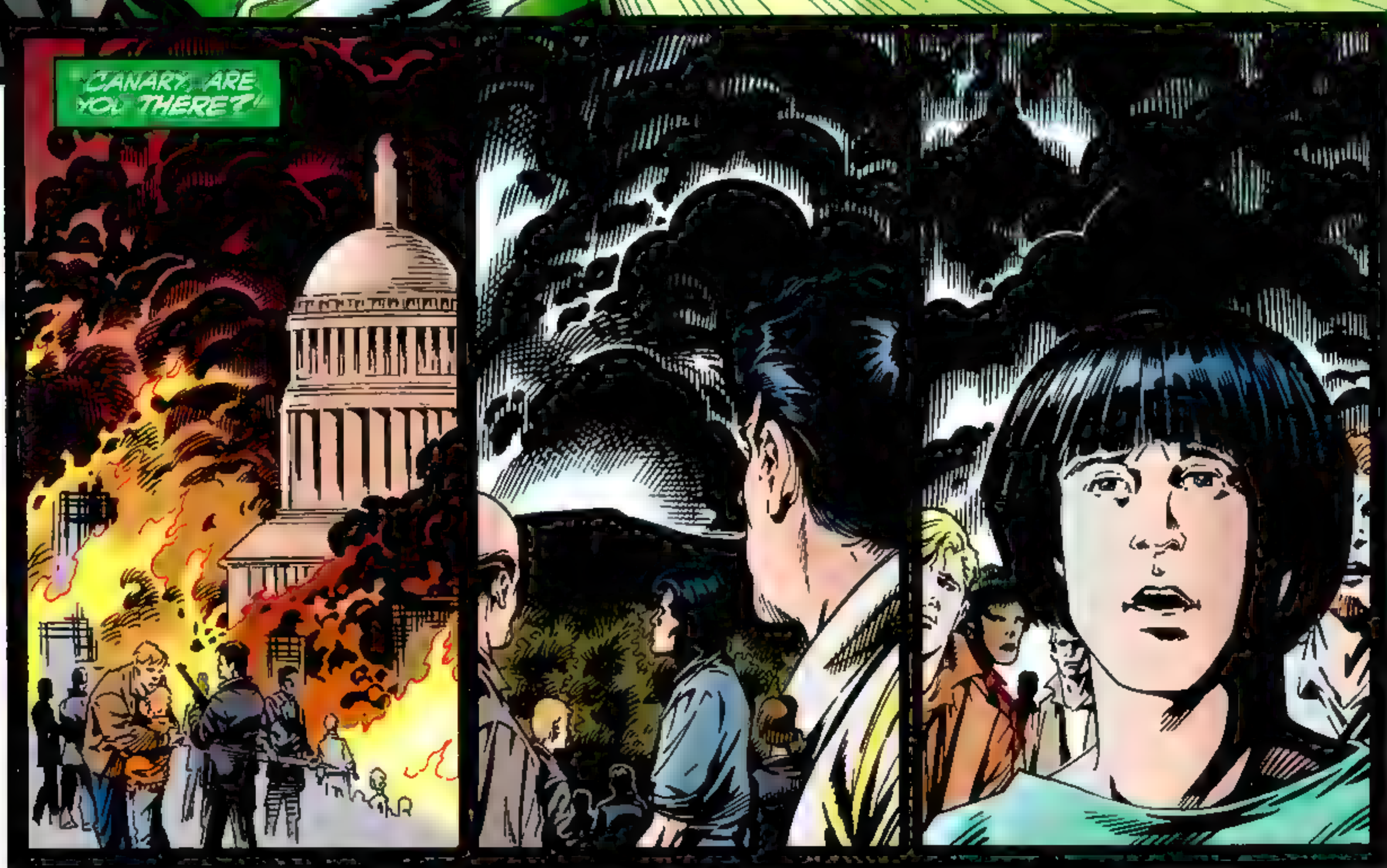
BEETLE! HELP ME FLY THESE AND THE OTHER APPELLAXIANS TO THE ISLAND WHILE THE HUMAN BOMB CLEARS THE RUBBLE!

WHERE TO NEXT, KID?



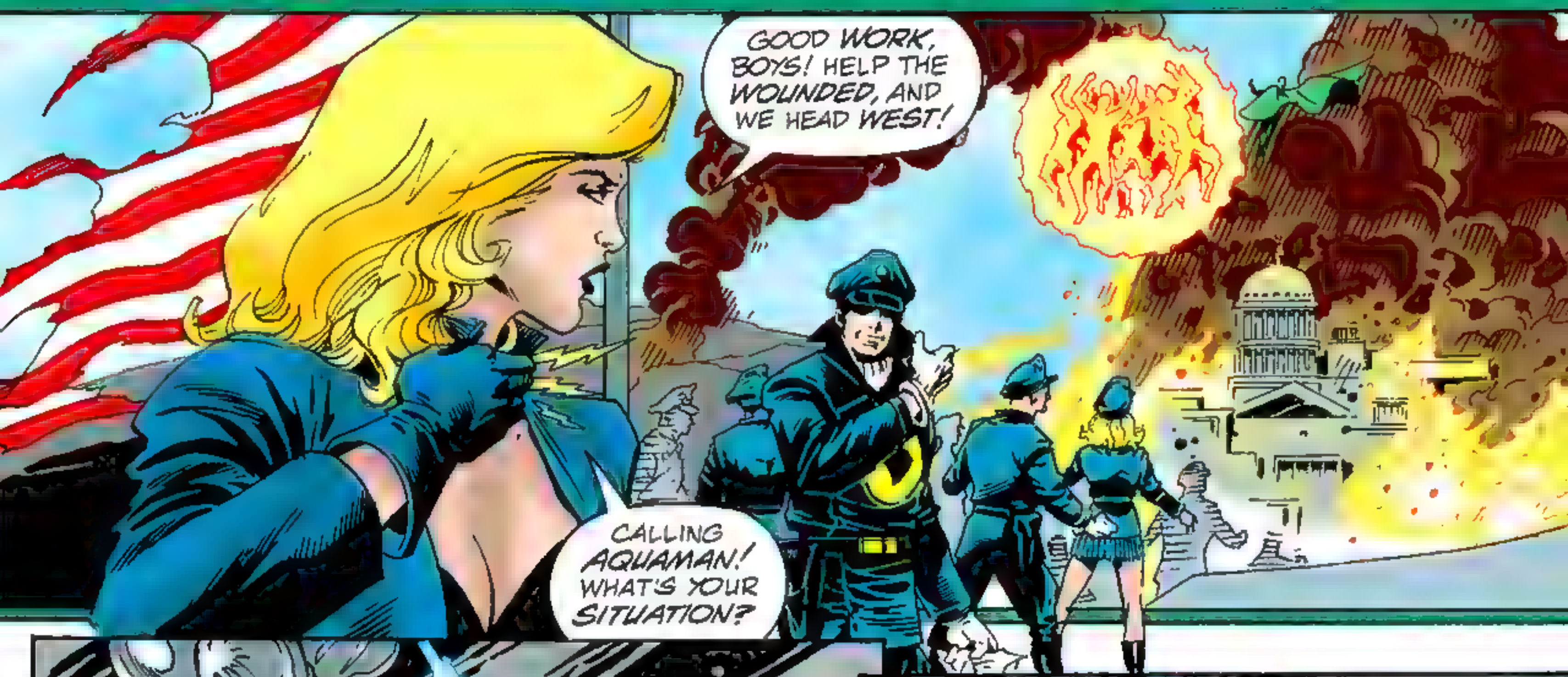
WHEREVER WE'RE NEEDED.

CANARY, METROPOLIS IS CLEAN! WHAT'S THE STORY IN WASHINGTON?



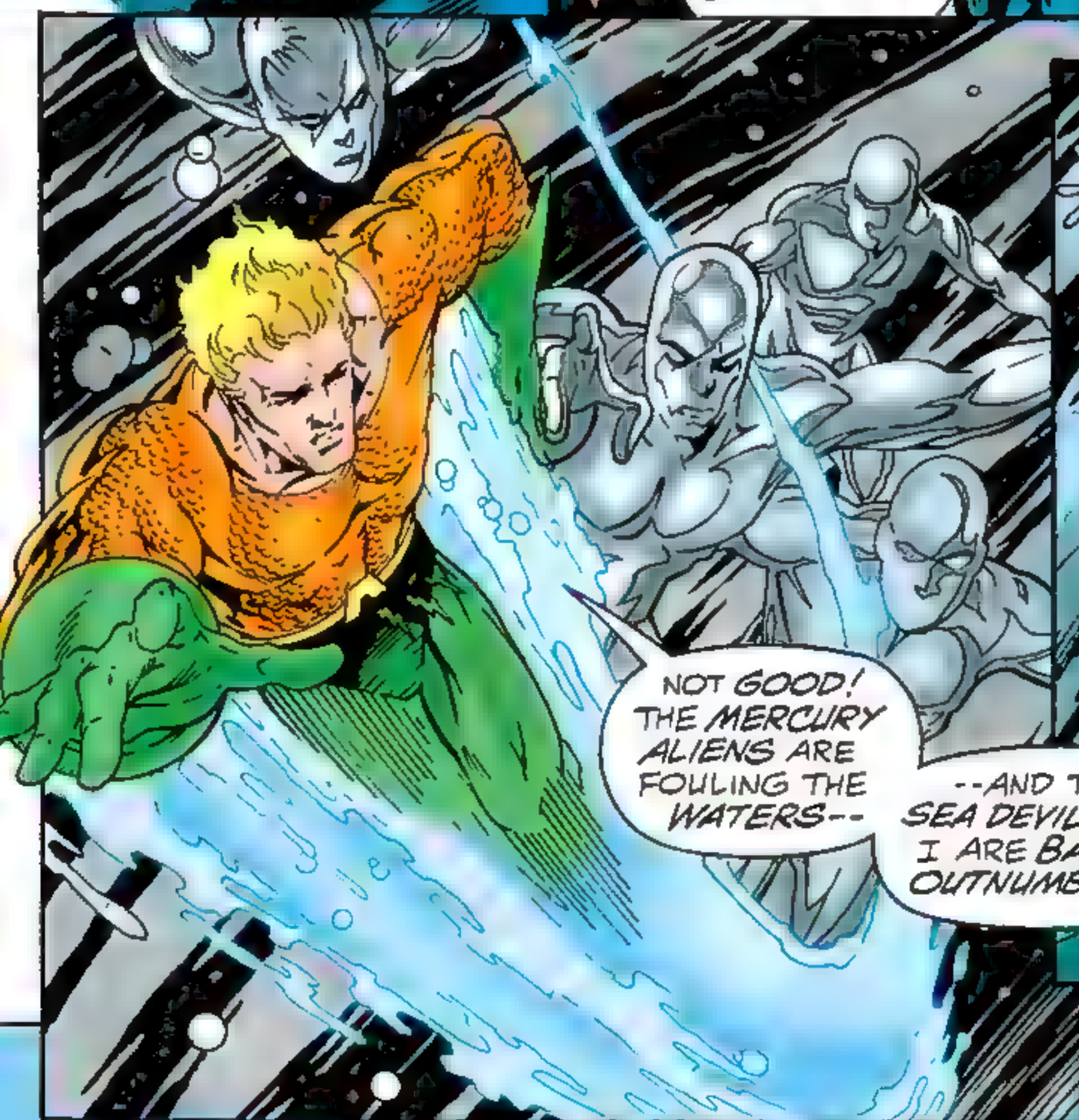
CANARY, ARE YOU THERE?





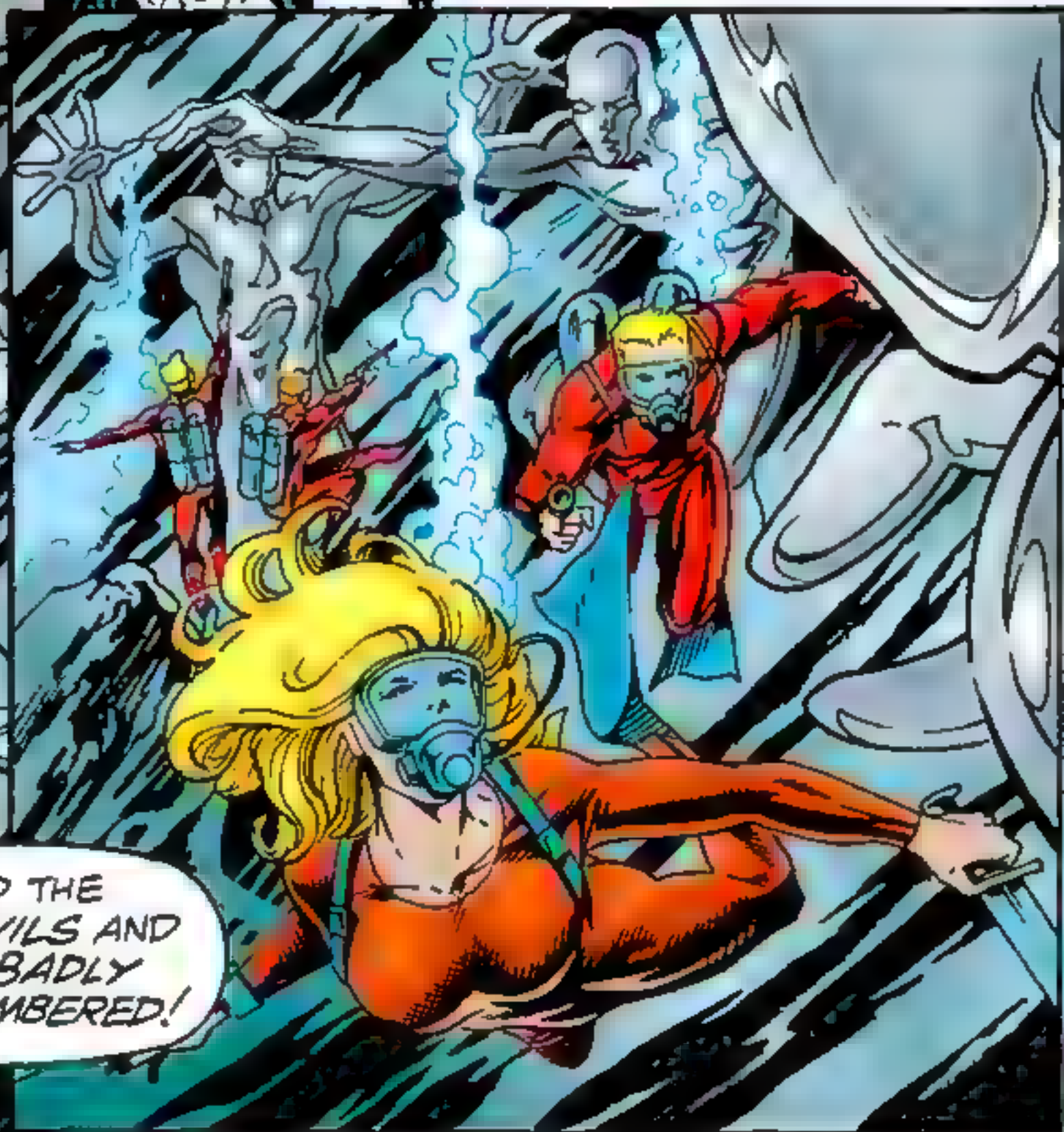
GOOD WORK, BOYS! HELP THE WOUNDED, AND WE HEAD WEST!

CALLING AQUAMAN! WHAT'S YOUR SITUATION?

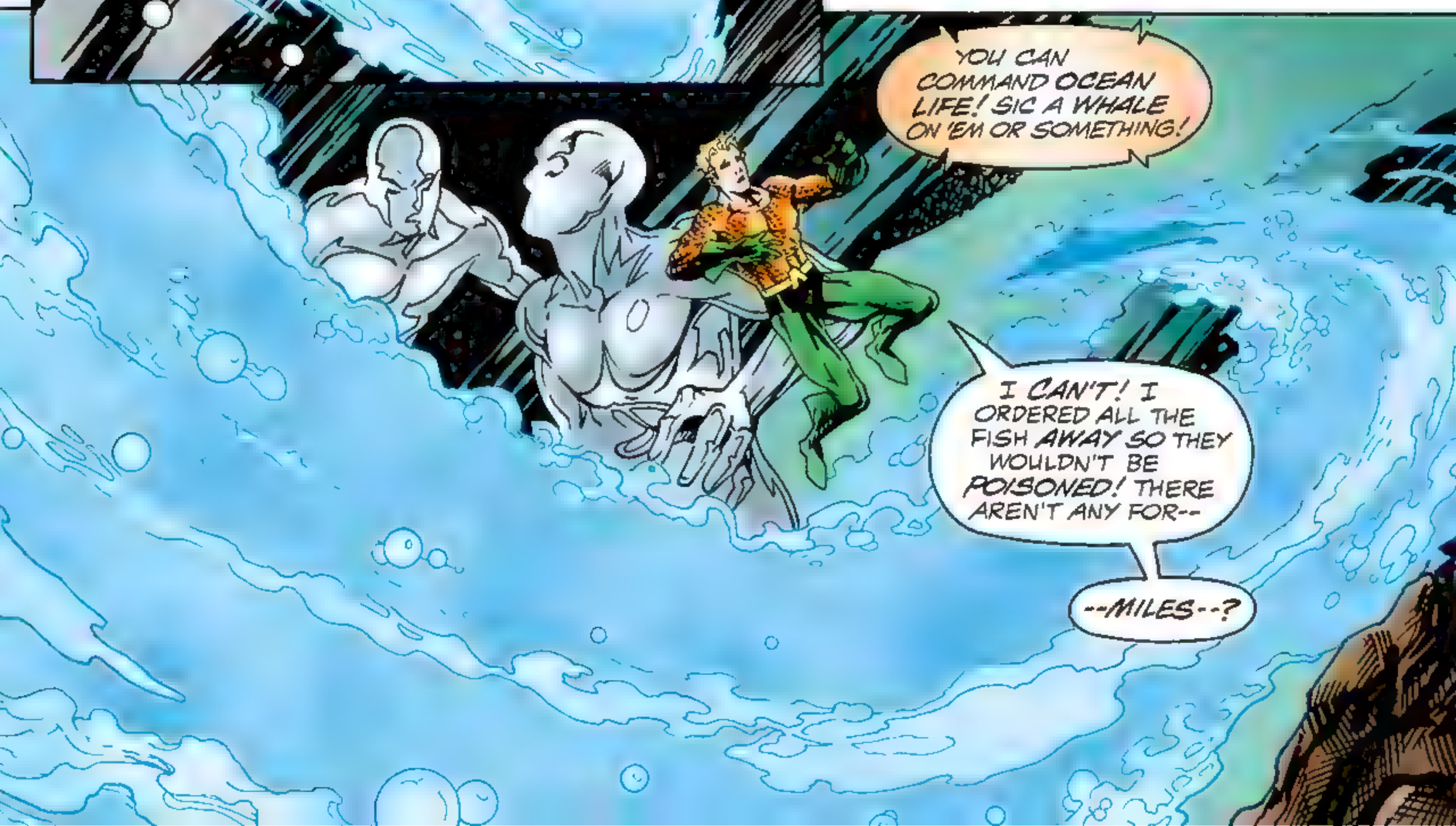


NOT GOOD! THE MERCURY ALIENS ARE FOULING THE WATERS--

--AND THE SEA DEVILS AND I ARE BADLY OUTNUMBERED!

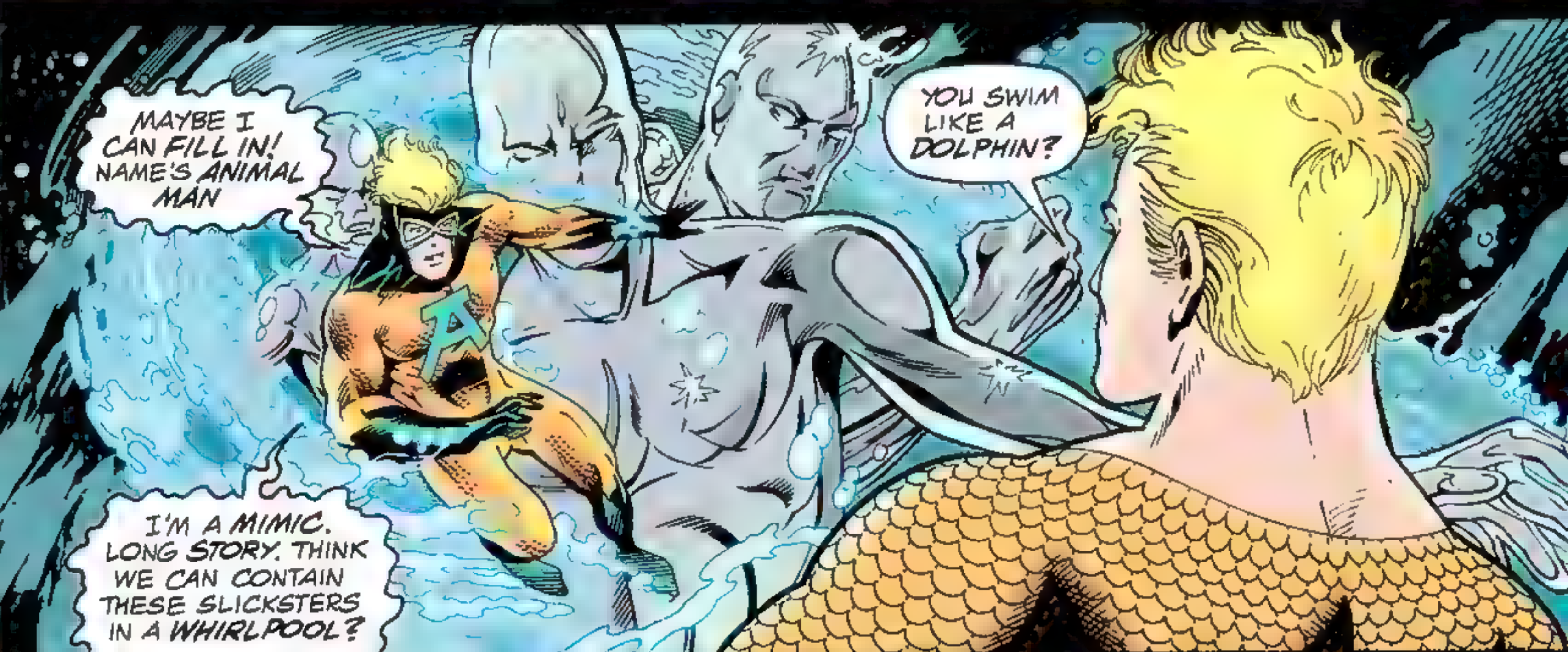


YOU CAN COMMAND OCEAN LIFE! SIC A WHALE ON 'EM OR SOMETHING!



I CAN'T! I ORDERED ALL THE FISH AWAY SO THEY WOULDN'T BE POISONED! THERE AREN'T ANY FOR--

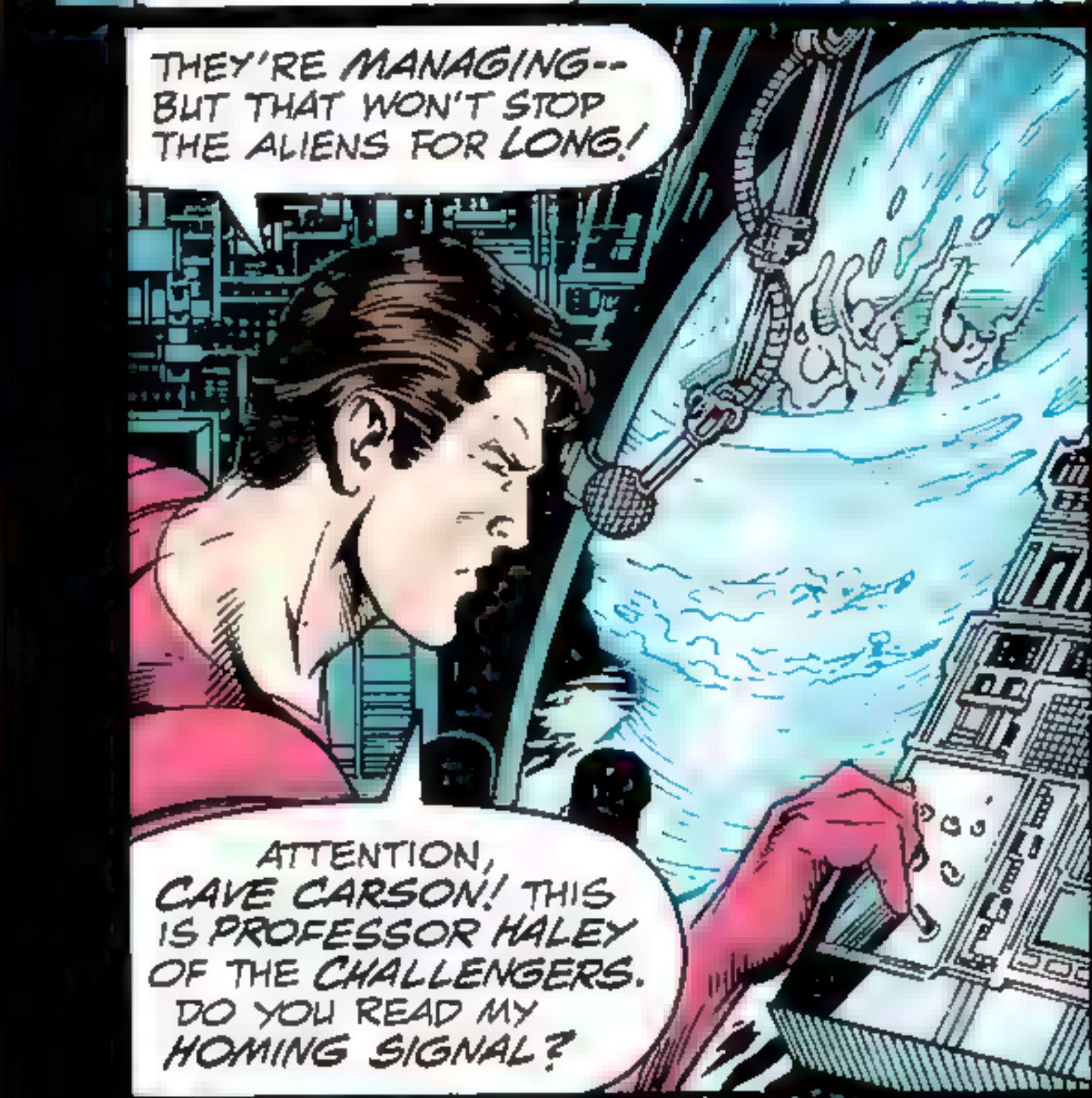
--MILES--?



MAYBE I CAN FILL IN! NAME'S ANIMAL MAN

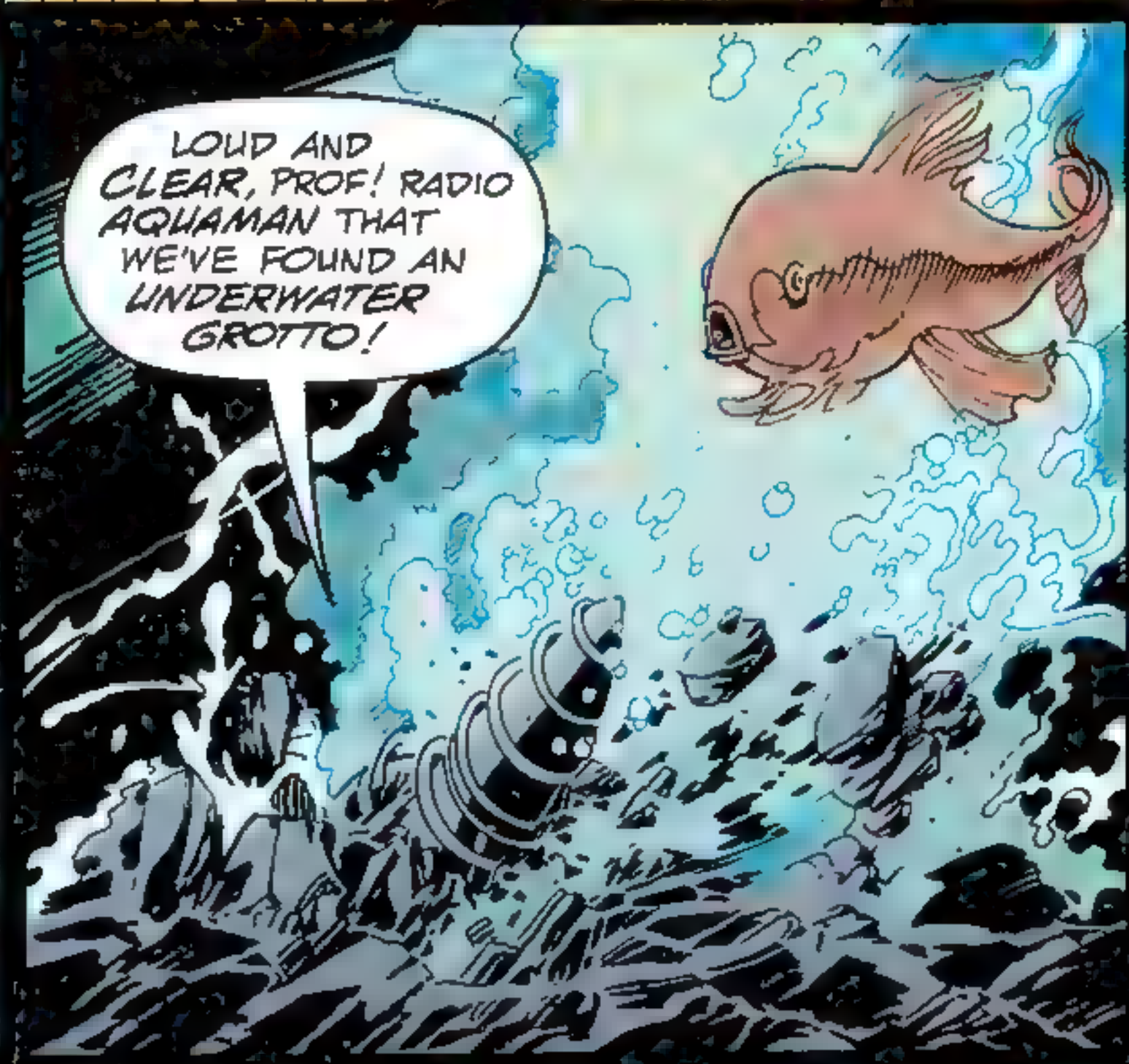
YOU SWIM LIKE A DOLPHIN?

I'M A MIMIC. LONG STORY. THINK WE CAN CONTAIN THESE SLICKSTERS IN A WHIRLPOOL?



THEY'RE MANAGING-- BUT THAT WON'T STOP THE ALIENS FOR LONG!

ATTENTION, CAVE CARSON! THIS IS PROFESSOR HALEY OF THE CHALLENGERS. DO YOU READ MY HOMING SIGNAL?



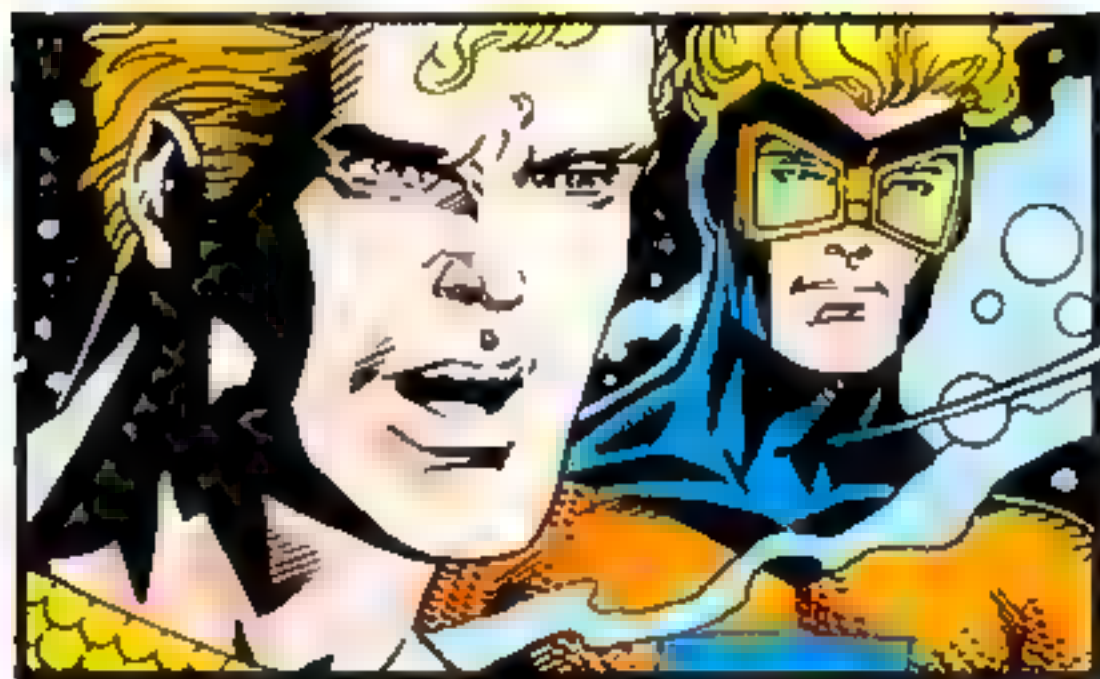
LOUD AND CLEAR, PROF! RADIO AQUAMAN THAT WE'VE FOUND AN UNDERWATER GROTTO!



PERFECT! THAT CAVERN SHOULD HOLD THE MERCURIANS--



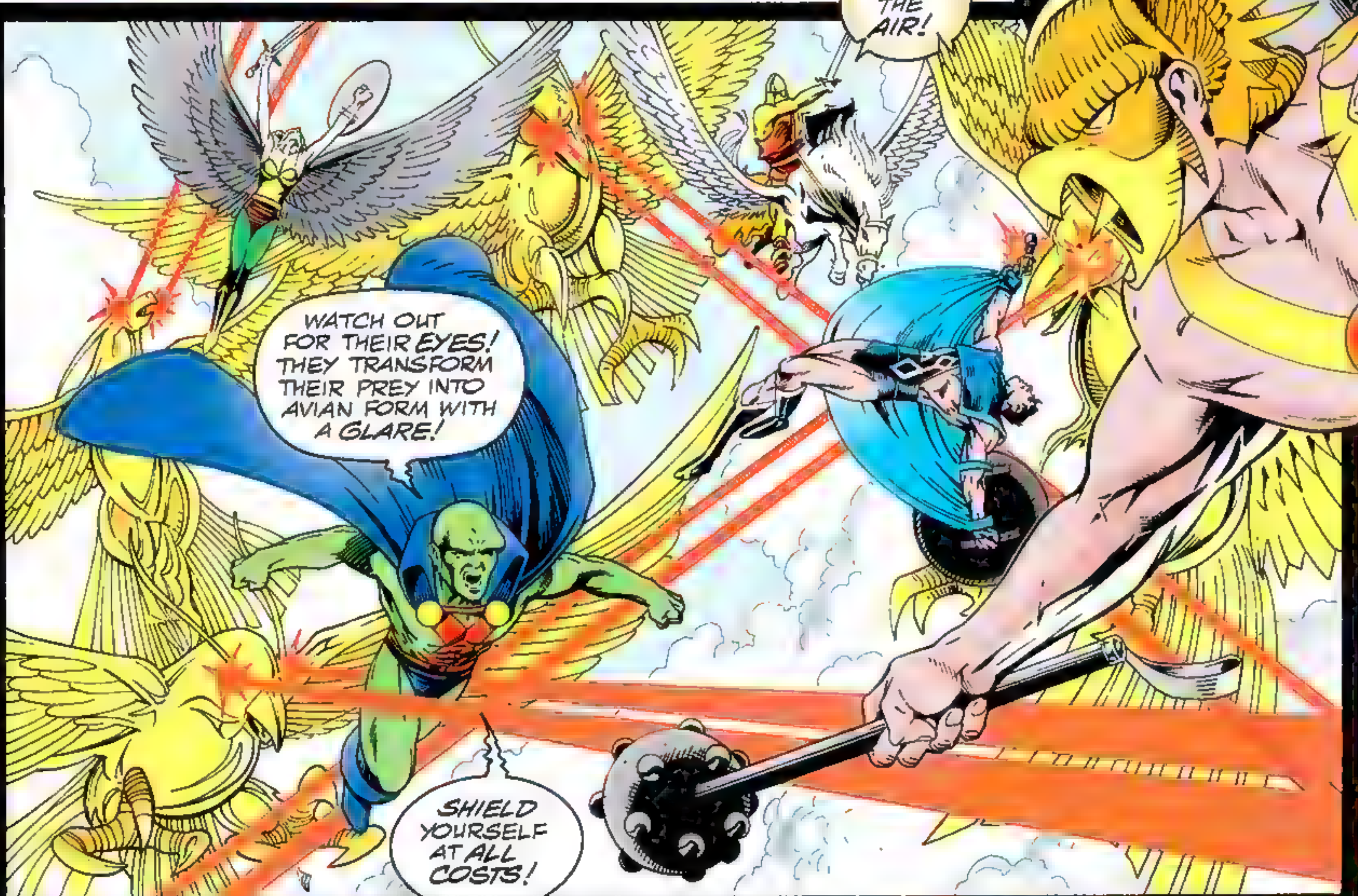
--ONCE THE SEA DEVILS SEAL IT WITH AN AVALANCHE!



CANARY, SEND
MANHUNTER FOR
A PICKUP!

HE'S BUSY!
BETWEEN US, WE'VE
GOT TO COVER THE
LAND, THE SEA--

--AND
THE
AIR!



WATCH OUT
FOR THEIR EYES!
THEY TRANSFORM
THEIR PREY INTO
AVIAN FORM WITH
A GLARE!

SHIELD
YOURSELF
AT ALL
COSTS!



BLACK CONDOR
AND SHINING KNIGHT,
RIGHT?

YOU WERE
CAPTURED BY
THE ALIENS,
TOO?

WE ALL WERE--UNTIL THE
JUSTICE LEAGUE BROKE US
FREE! LIKE YOU, THE APPEL-
LAXIANS DESCENDED ON US
IN OUR CIVILIAN LIVES,
CATCHING US UNPREPARED!

SOMEHOW, THEY DISCOVERED
OUR PRIVATE IDENTITIES AND
EVERYTHING ABOUT US!



THAT INFORMATION
VERY NEARLY COST
US OUR LIVES!



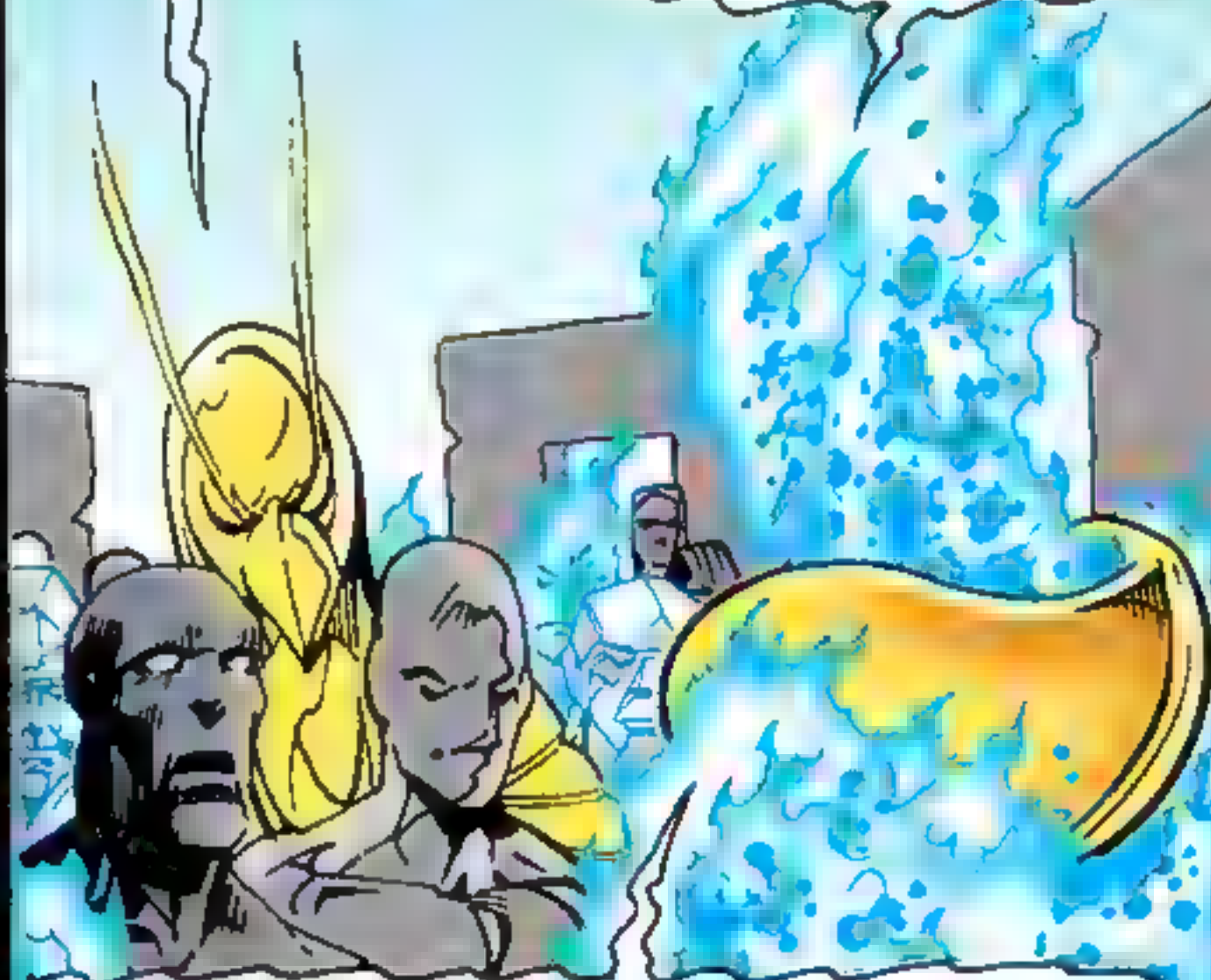
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN THEY'RE
IMPRISONING
US?

PLEASE
UNDERSTAND.
WE'VE ALREADY
WON.

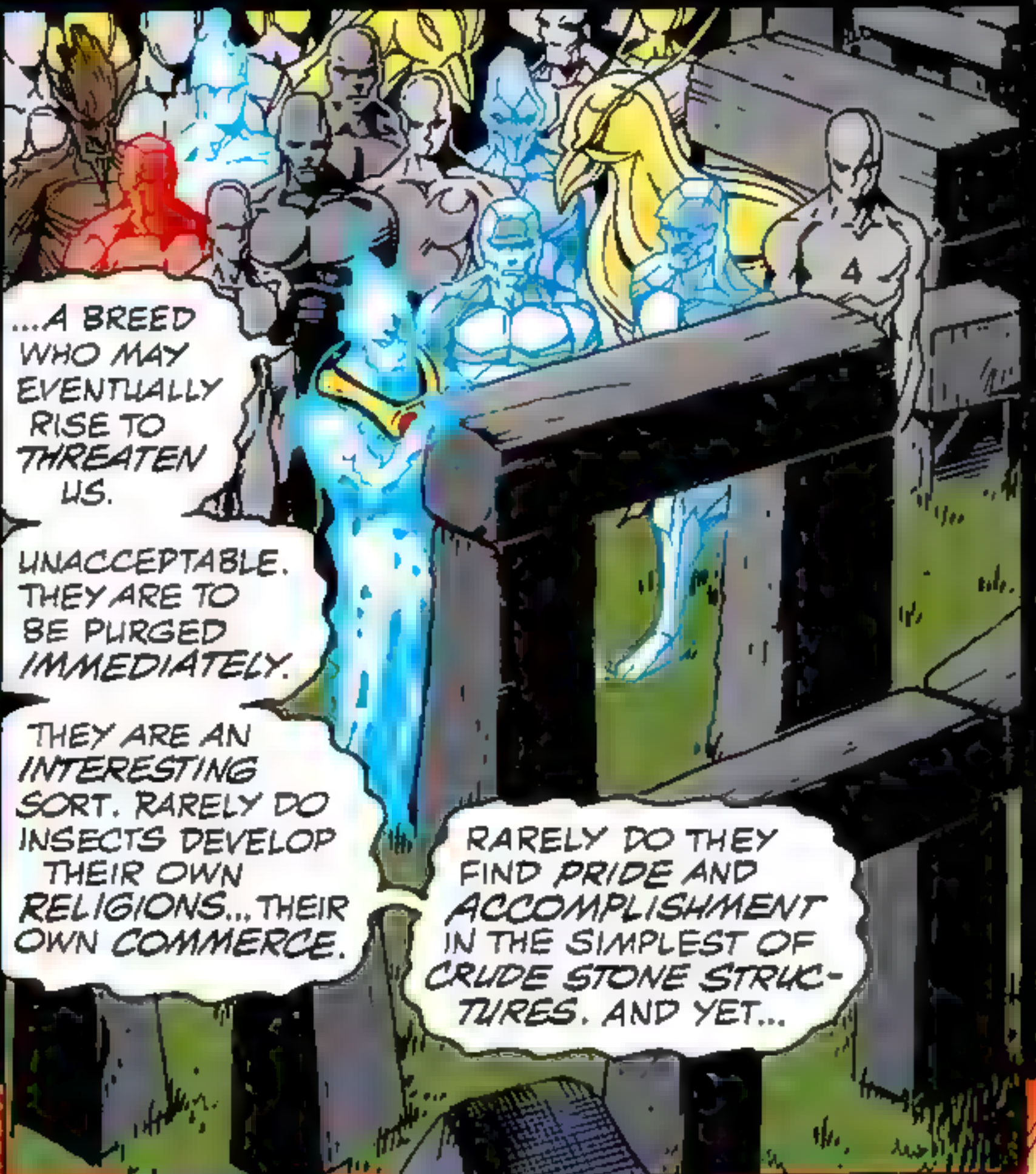
THE REST
IS DETAILS.

KALAR, THESE
CARBONFORMS
SHOW
REMARKABLE
SPIRIT FOR--

--FOR CARBONFORMS.
YES. A NUMBER OF
TIMECYCLES AGO, I
AND SEVERAL OTHERS
CAME TO THIS... THIS
INCONSEQUENTIAL
MUDBALL.



HERE, WE WERE TO DUEL TO THE DEATH
TO DETERMINE WHO WOULD LEAD THE
PLANET APPELLAX. IMAGINE MY SURPRISE,
THEN, AS I SAW MY SEVEN OPPONENTS
DEFEATED BY THE NATIVE RACE...



...A BREED
WHO MAY
EVENTUALLY
RISE TO
THREATEN
US.

UNACCEPTABLE.
THEY ARE TO
BE PURGED
IMMEDIATELY.

THEY ARE AN
INTERESTING
SORT. RARELY DO
INSECTS DEVELOP
THEIR OWN
RELIGIONS... THEIR
OWN COMMERCE.

RARELY DO THEY
FIND PRIDE AND
ACCOMPLISHMENT
IN THE SIMPLEST OF
CRUDE STONE STRUC-
TURES. AND YET...

...INSECTS
THEY ARE.

SQUASH
THEM.

FWOOM!

HE'S RIGHT.
EFFECTIVE
IMMEDIATELY,
WE WILL
REDOUBLE THE
EXTERMINATION.

WITHIN ANOTHER
PLANETSPIN, WE WILL
CLEANSE THIS WORLD
OF ALL LIFEFORMS!

UNTIL NOW, WE HAVE
CONCENTRATED ON THE
SUPERHUMANS RATHER
THAN THE ORDINARY
RABBLE. WE HAVE BEEN
TOO MERCIFUL.

THAT WAS OUR
MISTAAAKKE--!

POOM!

POOM!

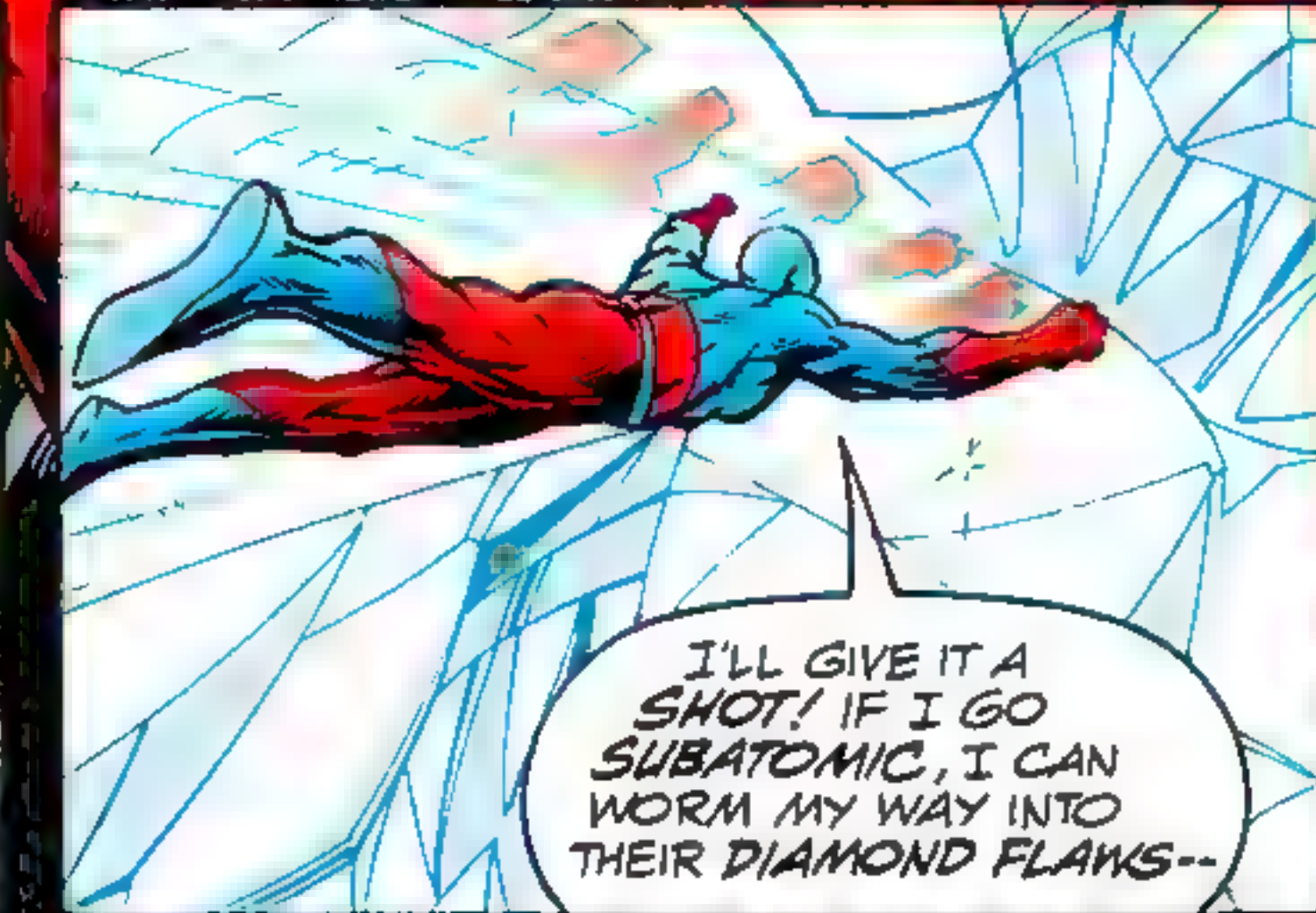
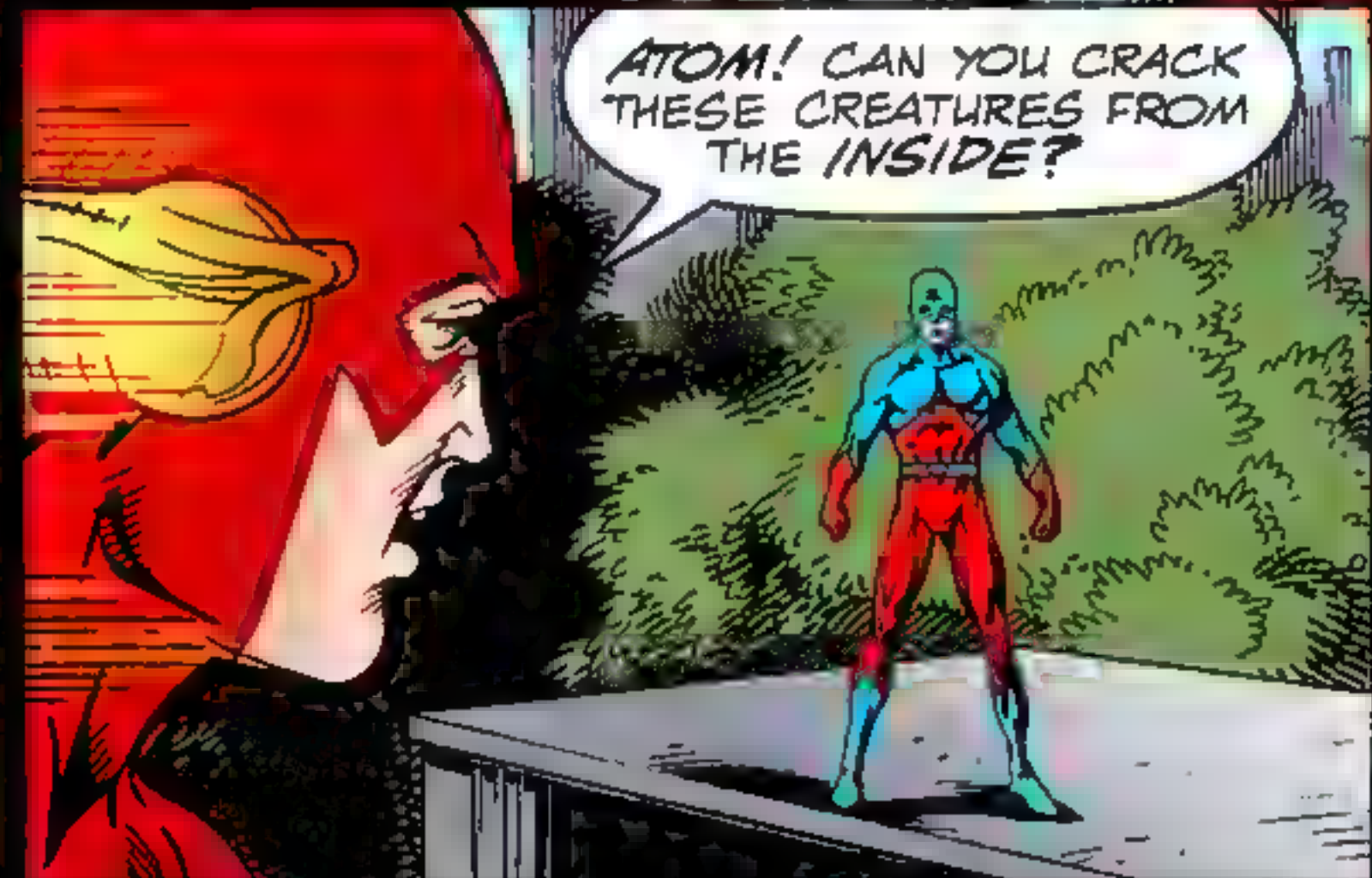
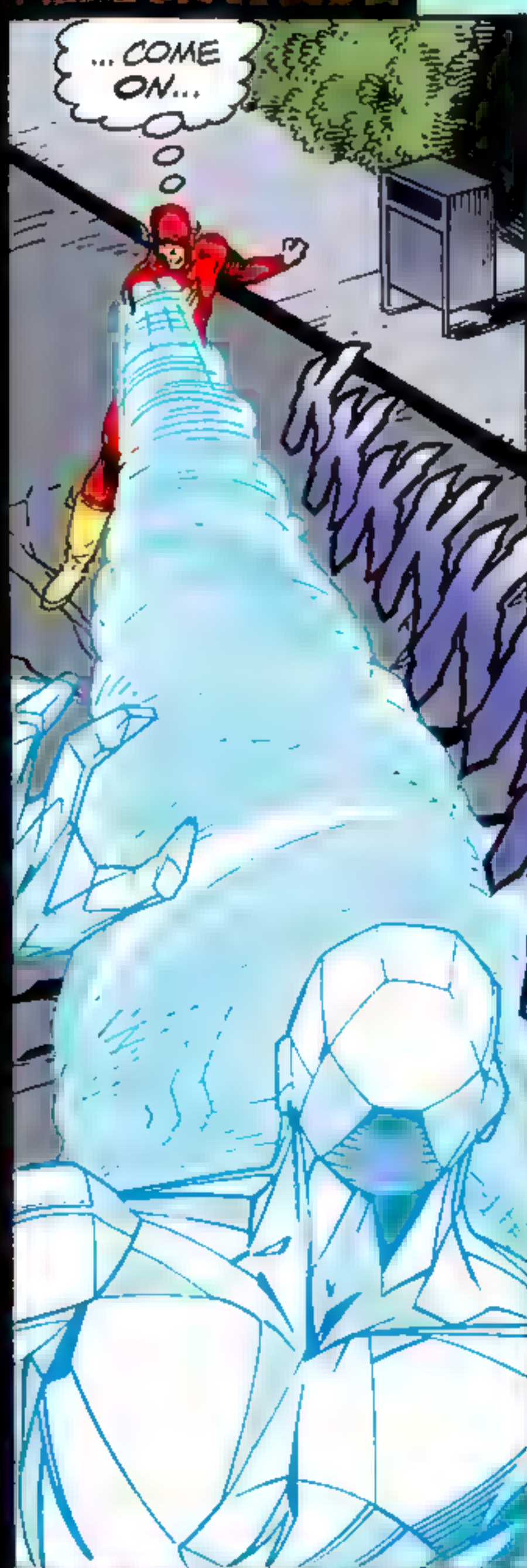
NO. YOUR MISTAKE
WAS INSULTING
STONEHENGE.

NO ONE EVER
APPRECIATED
MY DESIGN.

YOU'LL APPRECIATE
THIS, HOWEVER. MY
LITTLE TEST WORKED.
I'VE SUCCESSFULLY
TURNED YOUR OWN
MINDWIPE DEVICE
AGAINST YOU.

WITH IT, I AT LAST
HAVE THE POWER
TO VANQUISH ALL
MY FOES...

...THE APPELLAXIANS...
AND THE JUSTICE
LEAGUE...!



--AND BY EXPANDING
INSIDE THEIR *STRESS
POINTS*, I SHOULD
BE ABLE TO CLEAVE
THEM LIKE A *JEWELER*--

--WITH MINIMAL--

KLIK

KLIK

SWASH!

!

ATOM!
ARE YOU
OKAY?

ATOM!

I'VE
GOT
HIM!

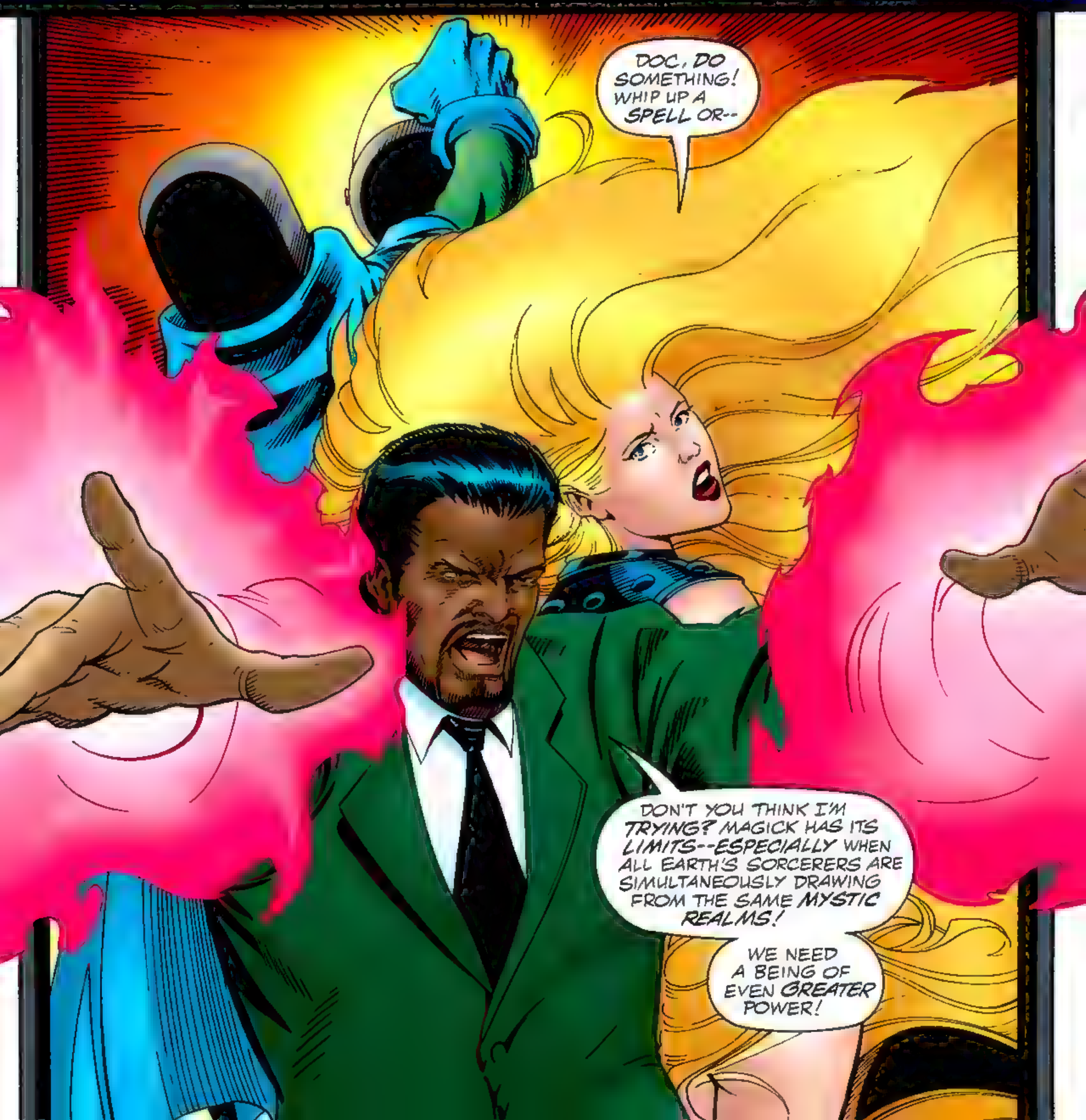
FLASH! THIS
IS DOLL MAN!
ATOM'S DOWN!
HE'S OUR FIRST
CASUALTY--



"--BUT I FEAR
HE WON'T BE
THE LAST!"

--MOLLY MAYNE
REPORTING FROM
PARIS, FRANCE--

--WHERE DR. MIST AND HIS GLOBAL
GUARDIANS HAVE SUFFERED BONE-SHATTERING
INJURIES AGAINST THE MOST MASSIVE HORDE
OF APPELLAXIANS YET SPOTTED!



DOC, DO
SOMETHING!
WHIP UP A
SPELL OR--

DON'T YOU THINK I'M
TRYING? MAGICK HAS ITS
LIMITS--ESPECIALLY WHEN
ALL EARTH'S SORCERERS ARE
SIMULTANEOUSLY DRAWING
FROM THE SAME MYSTIC
REALMS!

WE NEED
A BEING OF
EVEN GREATER
POWER!



"WE NEED THE SPECTRE!"

I ACCEPT YOUR TRUCE, WOTAN! IN THIS HOUR, WE CANNOT AFFORD TO CONTINUE OUR OWN WAR!

BETTER TO ALLY YOURSELF WITH ME-- RATHER THAN ALLOW THESE MONSTROUS HORDES TO OVERRUN THE VERY PLANET YOU COVET!



PRECISELY, YOU PIOUS CRETIN--ESPECIALLY SINCE, WITH YOUR ATTENTION THUS DIVIDED--

--IT WILL BE CHILD'S PLAY TO SEAL YOU FOREVER WITHIN A SPELL OF ENTOMBMENT!



WHAT? NO! NOOOO!

TRAITOROUS TO THE END, EH, WOTAN? VERY WELL! I SHALL CONTINUE THE BATTLE--

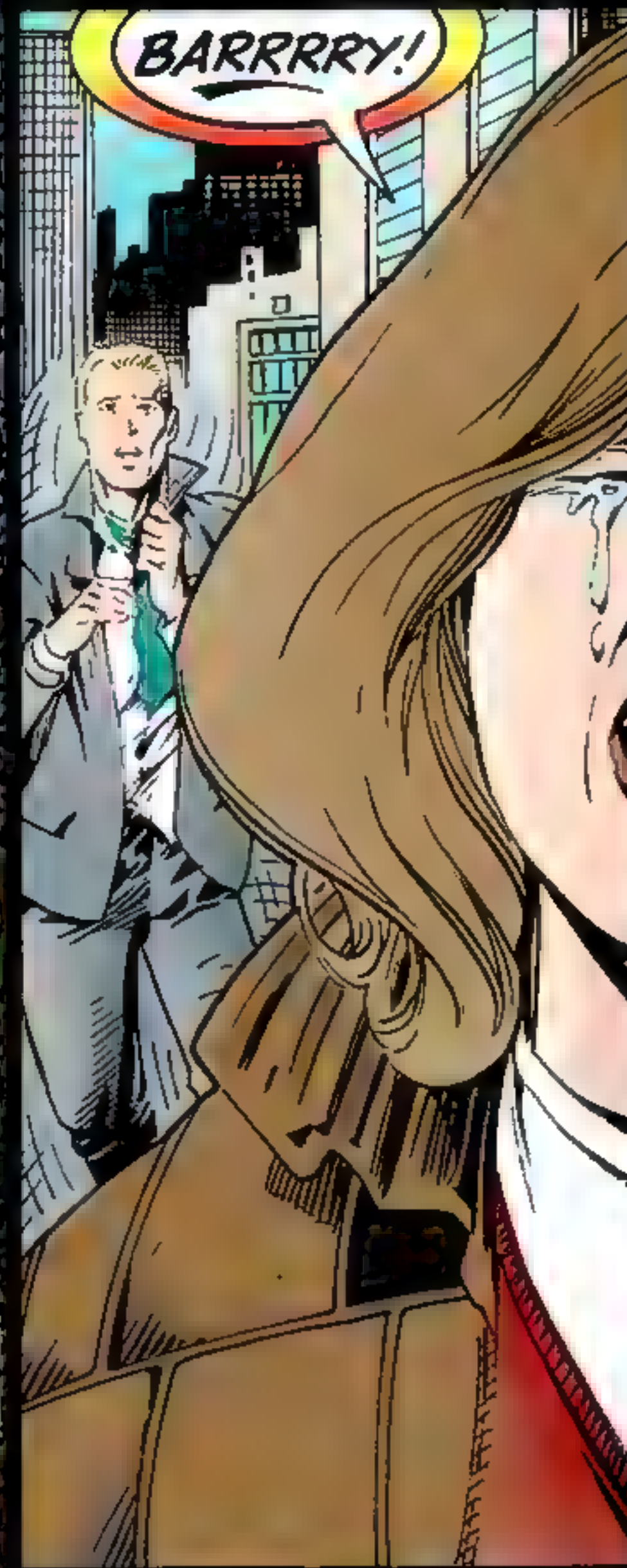
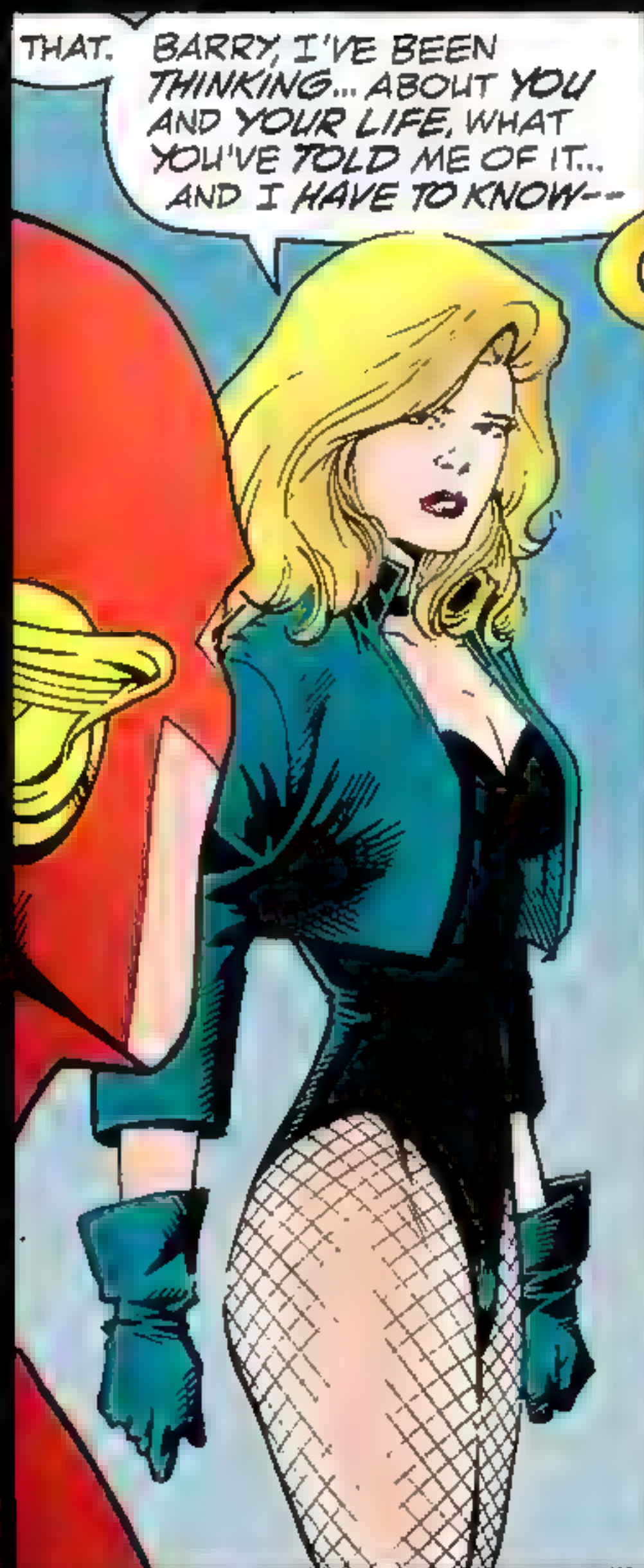
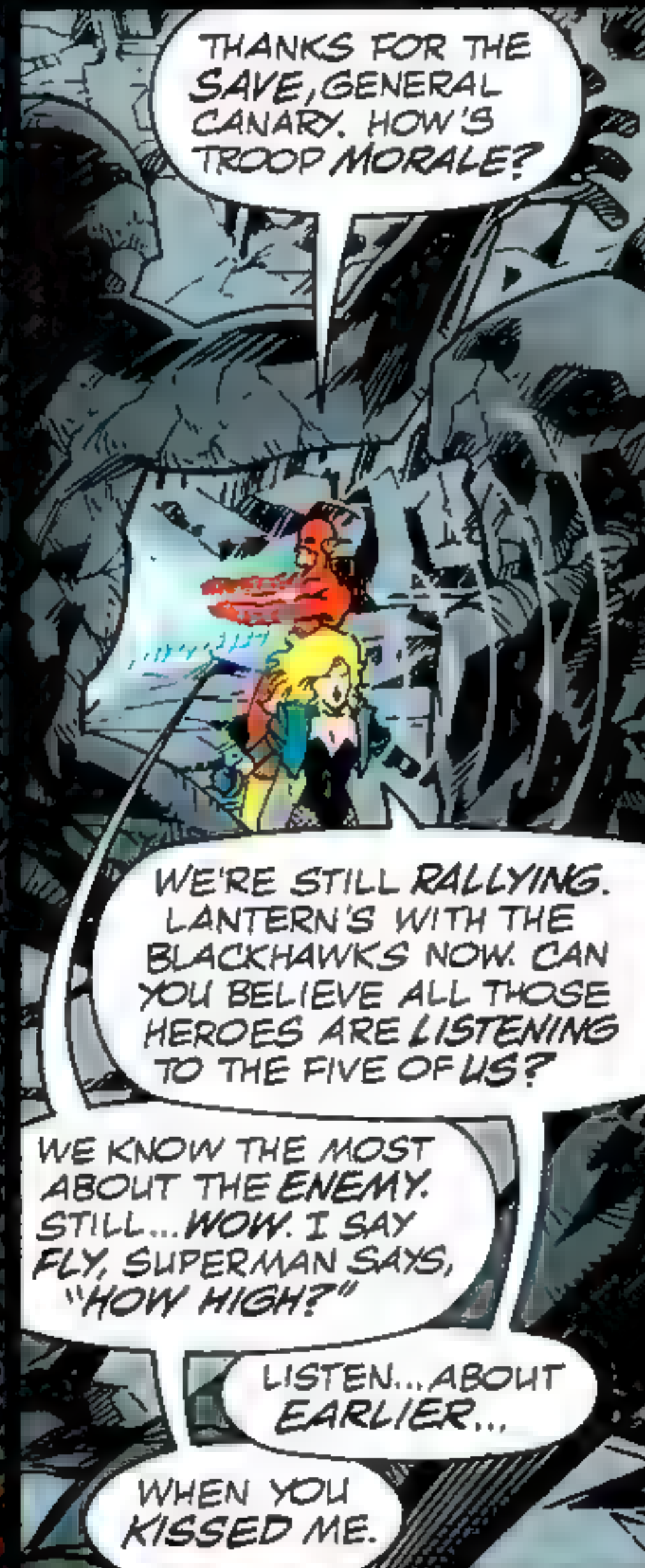
--WHILE YOU ENDURE THE ANGUISH OF YOUR OWN ENCHANTMENT!



DAMN YOU, SPECTRE! I SHALL NOT LONG SUFFER THIS!

THE TABLES WILL SOMEDAY BE TURNED! SOMEDAY THIS TOMB WILL BE YOUR PRISON! THIS I SWEAR!

I HAVE MANY FOES TO WORRY ABOUT THIS DAY, WOTAN. BE GRATEFUL YOU ARE NO LONGER ONE OF THEM...



SHHH! I'M
RIGHT HERE,
SWEETHEART!

BARRY! I'VE
BEEN LOOKING
EVERYWHERE FOR
YOU! I THOUGHT YOU
WERE--AND THE LAST
THINGS I SAID TO
YOU--THEY WERE
SO AWFUL--

HUSH. I'M
OKAY. I'VE JUST
BEEN BUSY WITH...
POLICE WORK.

AND YOU DIDN'T
SAY ANYTHING TO ME
THAT I WASN'T ALREADY
THINKING. YOU WANTED
ME TO CHOOSE WHICH
PART OF MY LIFE WAS
MOST IMPORTANT.

IT'S WHICHEVER
PART INCLUDES
YOU.

LISTEN, I... RAN INTO
FLASH. HE'S OPTIMISTIC
ABOUT THE WAR. GET THE
WORD TO YOUR NEWS-
PAPER... THEN LIE LOW!

BARRY,
I DON'T WANT
TO LOSE YOU
IN THIS--

I'LL
FIND YOU
AGAIN. I
PROMISE.

AS I WAS SAYING,
I HAVE TO KNOW...

...THAT I'M NOT
GOING TO GROW UP
THAT MUCH LIKE MY
MOM. I WON'T TURN
ANYONE INTO A TWO-
TIMER, BARRY.

I'M... I'M SORRY IF
I DID ANYTHING TO...

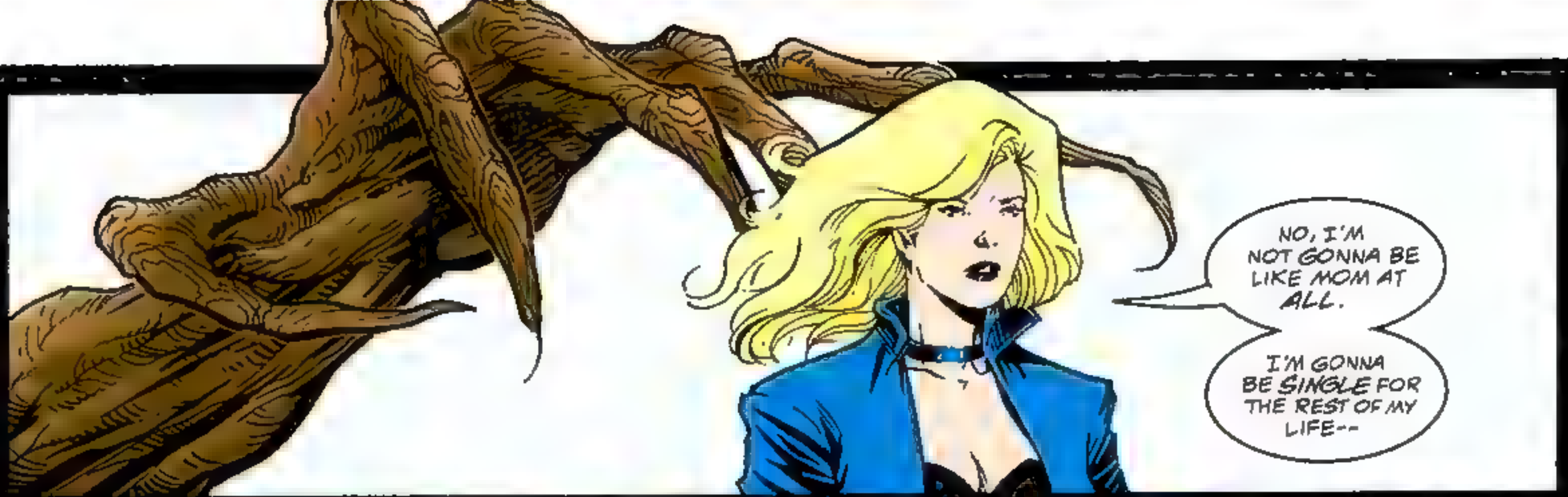
DON'T BE. IF
ANYTHING, YOU
OPENED MY
EYES.

STILL
FRIENDS?

SURE. GO
LIBERATE
BALTIMORE OR
SOMETHING.

REMEMBER, WE'LL
ALWAYS HAVE
METROPOLIS.

FUNNY
MAN.



NO, I'M NOT GONNA BE LIKE MOM AT ALL.

I'M GONNA BE SINGLE FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE--



Ahh!

BZZZZT

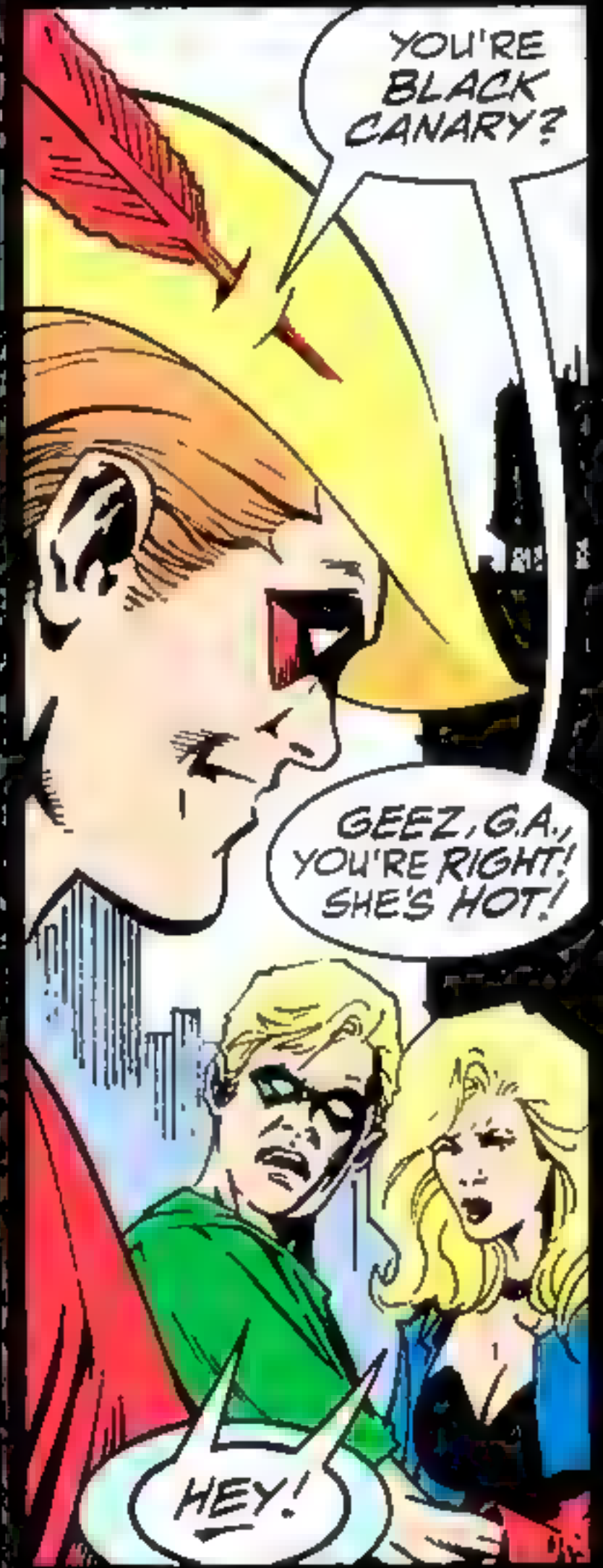
BZZZZT



GREEN ARROW AT YOUR SERVICE, PRETTY BIRD!

AND SPEEDY! REMEMBER ME?

OF COURSE NOT. THERE'S A GIRL AROUND.



YOU'RE BLACK CANARY?

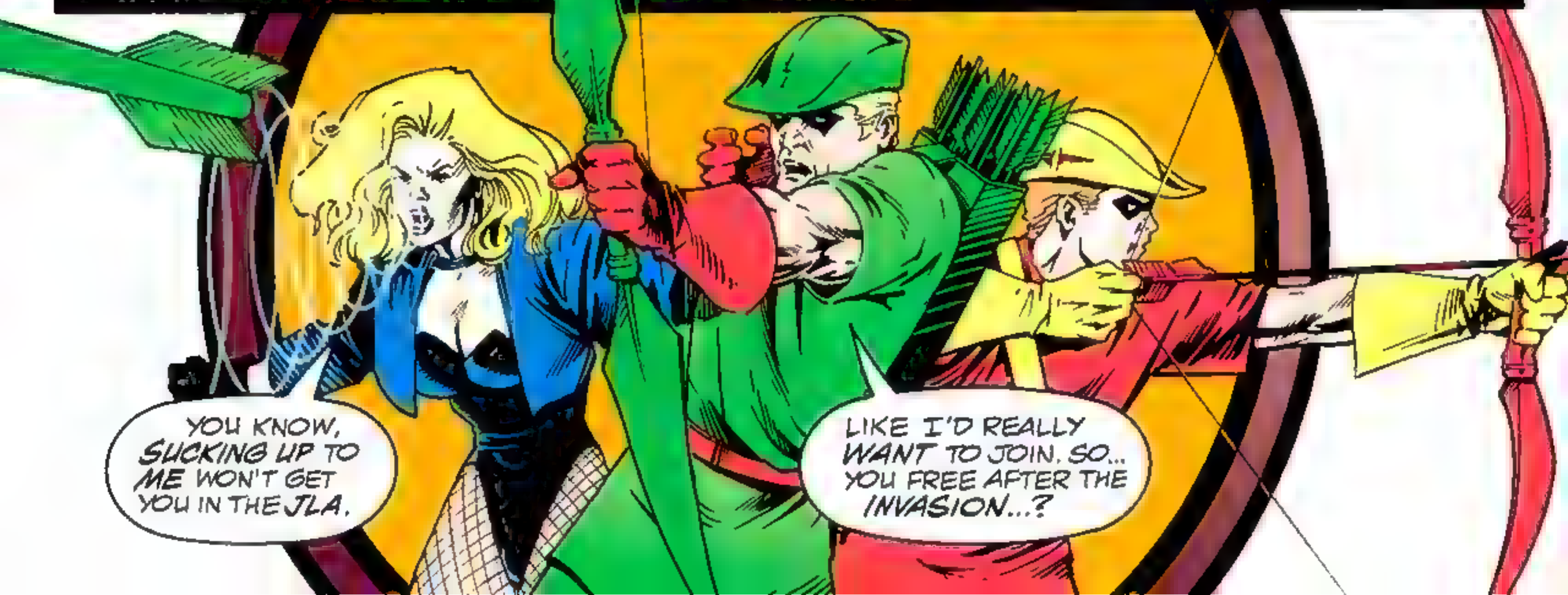
GEEZ, G.A., YOU'RE RIGHT! SHE'S HOT!

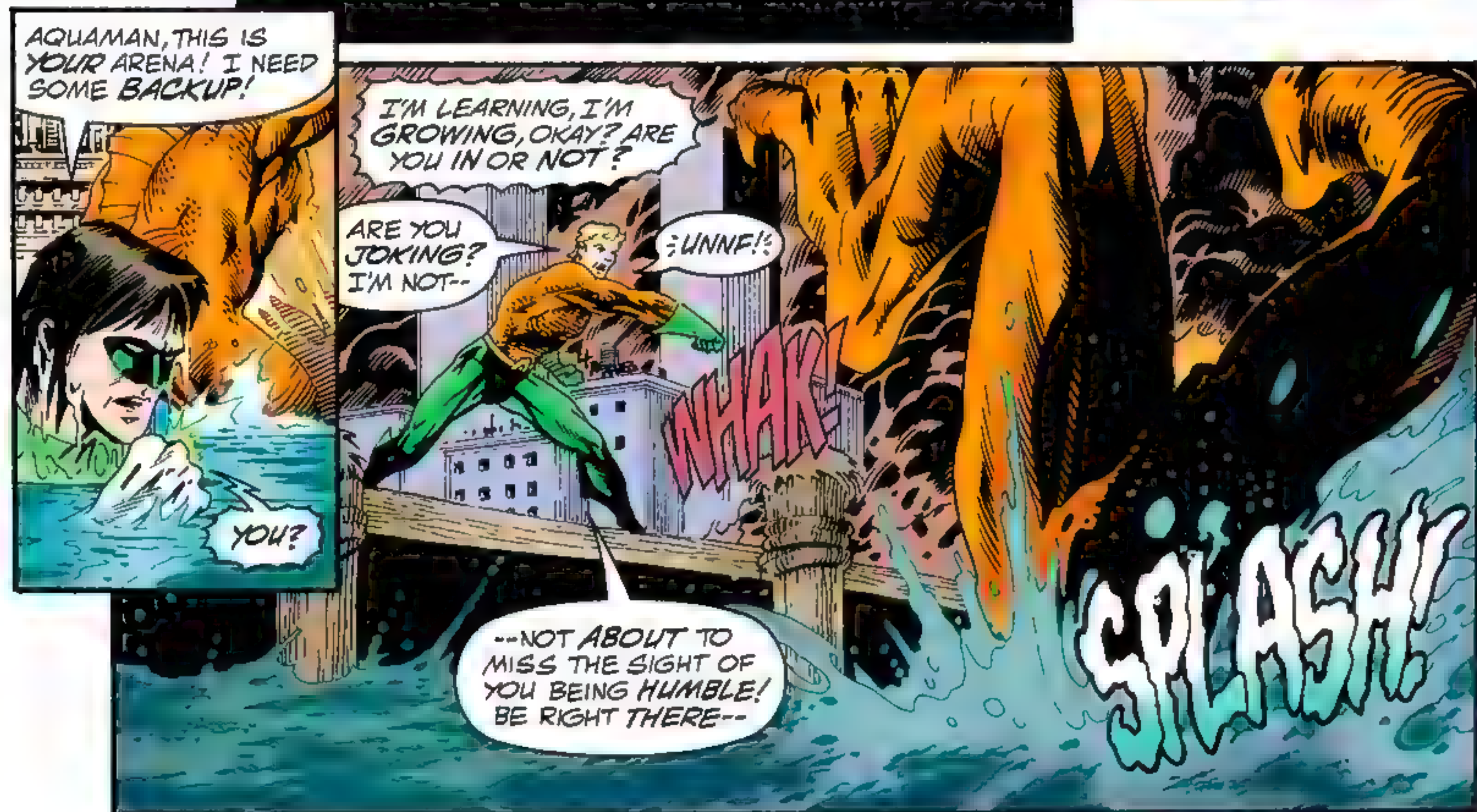
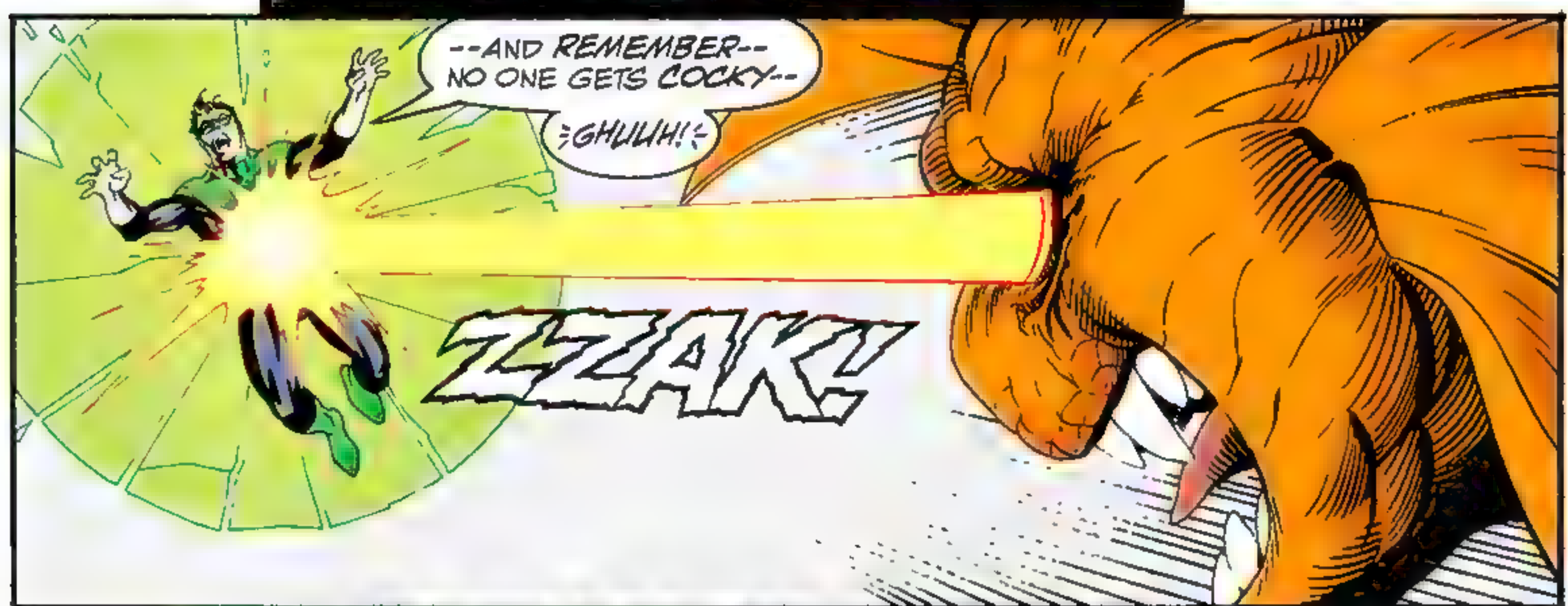
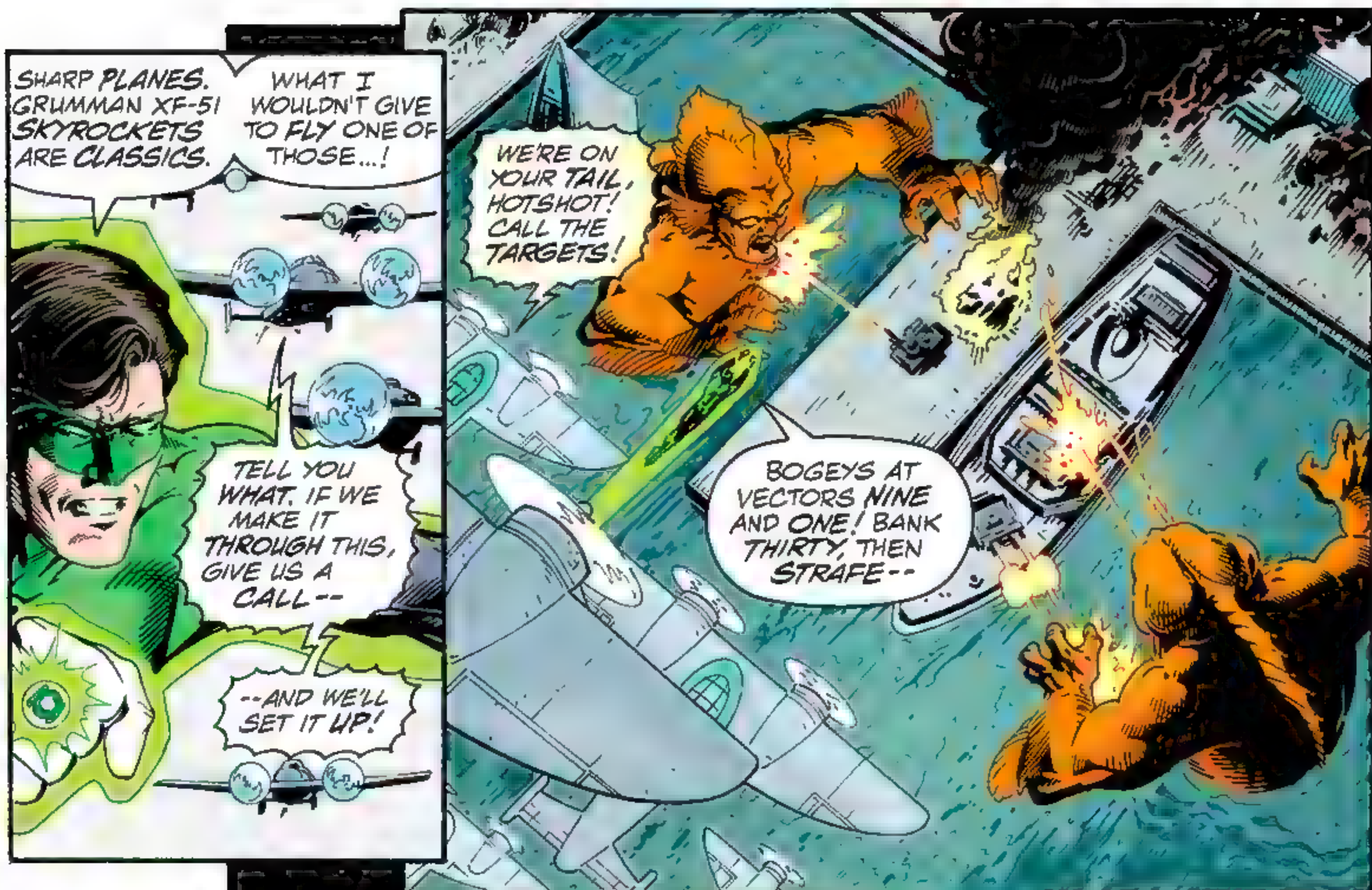
HEY!

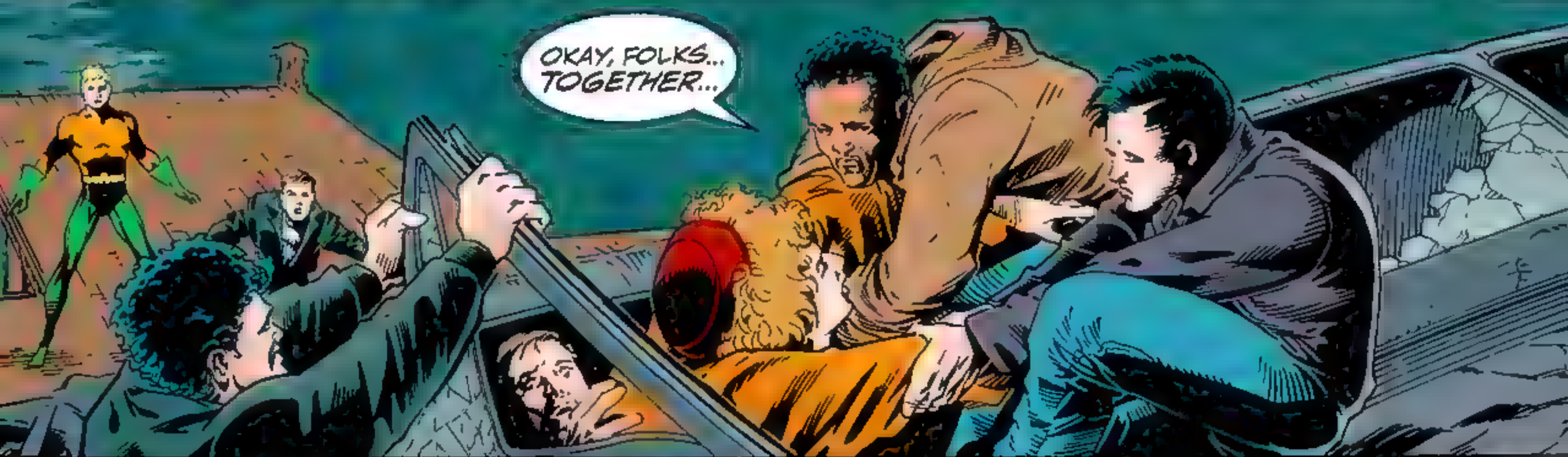


YOU KNOW, SUCKING UP TO ME WON'T GET YOU IN THE JLA.

LIKE I'D REALLY WANT TO JOIN. SO... YOU FREE AFTER THE INVASION...?







WE'RE NOT
GONNA WIN.

THE BIG PICTURE
IS LOUSY. IT'S
LIKE FIGHTING
COCKROACHES.

COCKROACHES
WITH
SUPER-POWERS.

NO MATTER HOW MANY
OF 'EM WE DUMP ON
BLACKHAWK ISLAND,
OUR GUYS ARE STILL
OUTNUMBERED A
HUNDRED TO ONE--

--AND THEY'RE
ALREADY EXHAUSTED!
HOW MANY MORE
HOURS CAN THEY KEEP
SLUGGING...?

SNAPPER...?

YOU!
STAY BACK, YOU
SPACEFREAK!
THIS IS ALL
YOUR FAULT--

SNAPPER, IT'S...
IT'S ME. UNCLE
SIMON. THE ALIEN
LEADER, HE'S...HE'S
FOUND ANOTHER HOST
BODY... LEFT ME.

I HAD... A WEAPON...
BUT THE MAN TOOK IT...

MAN?
WHAT
MAN?

CALLED HIMSELF
VANDAL... VANDAL
SAVAGE...?

WHAT?

SAID
IT WOULD
ELIMINATE...
HIS
ENEMIES...

GREAT. AS IF
WE DIDN'T HAVE
ENOUGH TO WORRY
ABOUT!

J'ONN! J'ONN,
COME IN! WE'RE IN
WORSE TROUBLE THAN
WE THOUGHT...!



GOOD
GOD.

HOW CAN
HE KEEP
THIS UP?



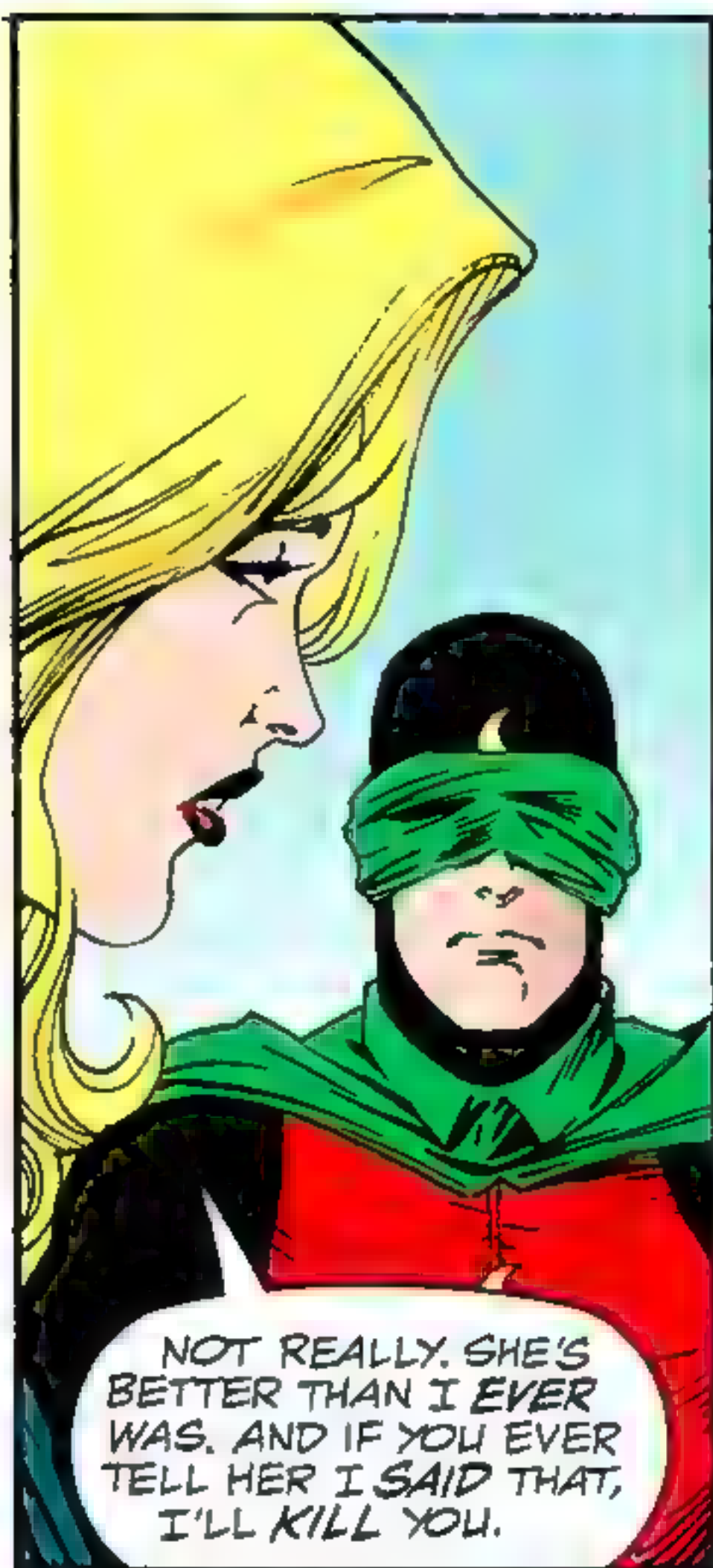
DR. FATE'S THE MOST
POWERFUL SORCERER
I'VE EVER KNOWN, AL.
UNFORTUNATELY, THE
MORE ALIENS WE PUT
BEHIND THOSE
WALLS...

...THE
HARDER IT IS
TO KEEP THEM
FORTIFIED.

THOOM

THOOM

CANARY,
YOU WORRIED
ABOUT YOUR
DAUGHTER?



NOT REALLY. SHE'S
BETTER THAN I EVER
WAS. AND IF YOU EVER
TELL HER I SAID THAT,
I'LL KILL YOU.

SHE ALREADY KNOWS
SHE IS. BE PROUD.

DID I HEAR A
SHIFT IN THE WIND?
DO WE HAVE NEW
ARRIVALS?



"NO... BUT IT'S NOT
FOR LACK OF
TRYING, I'M SURE.



"A LOT OF US WERE
PUT OUT OF ACTION
WHEN WE WERE CAP-
TURED... BUT FLASH
SAYS WE'VE SPREAD
THE OTHERS AROUND
THE GLOBE."

"STILL, ANSWER ME THIS. EVEN IF WE DO MANAGE TO CAPTURE ALL THE ALIENS..."

LIBBY! GET UP! FIGHT! IF NOT FOR ME, THEN FOR JESSE...!

...WHAT WILL WE DO WITH THEM?

WE'LL CROSS THAT BRIDGE IF...

...WHEN... WHEN WE COME TO IT.

WHAT WAS SO URGENT IT REQUIRED A RENDEZVOUS, SNAPPER?

THIS. DIDN'T THINK IT SHOULD GET OUT. I FOUND UNCLE SIMON, AND HE'S NOT POSSESSED ANYMORE!

HE SAID THAT HE'D GOTTEN HOLD OF SOME GIZMO THAT COULD KILL THE ALIENS, BUT IT WAS TAKEN FROM HIM BY VANDAL SAVAGE...

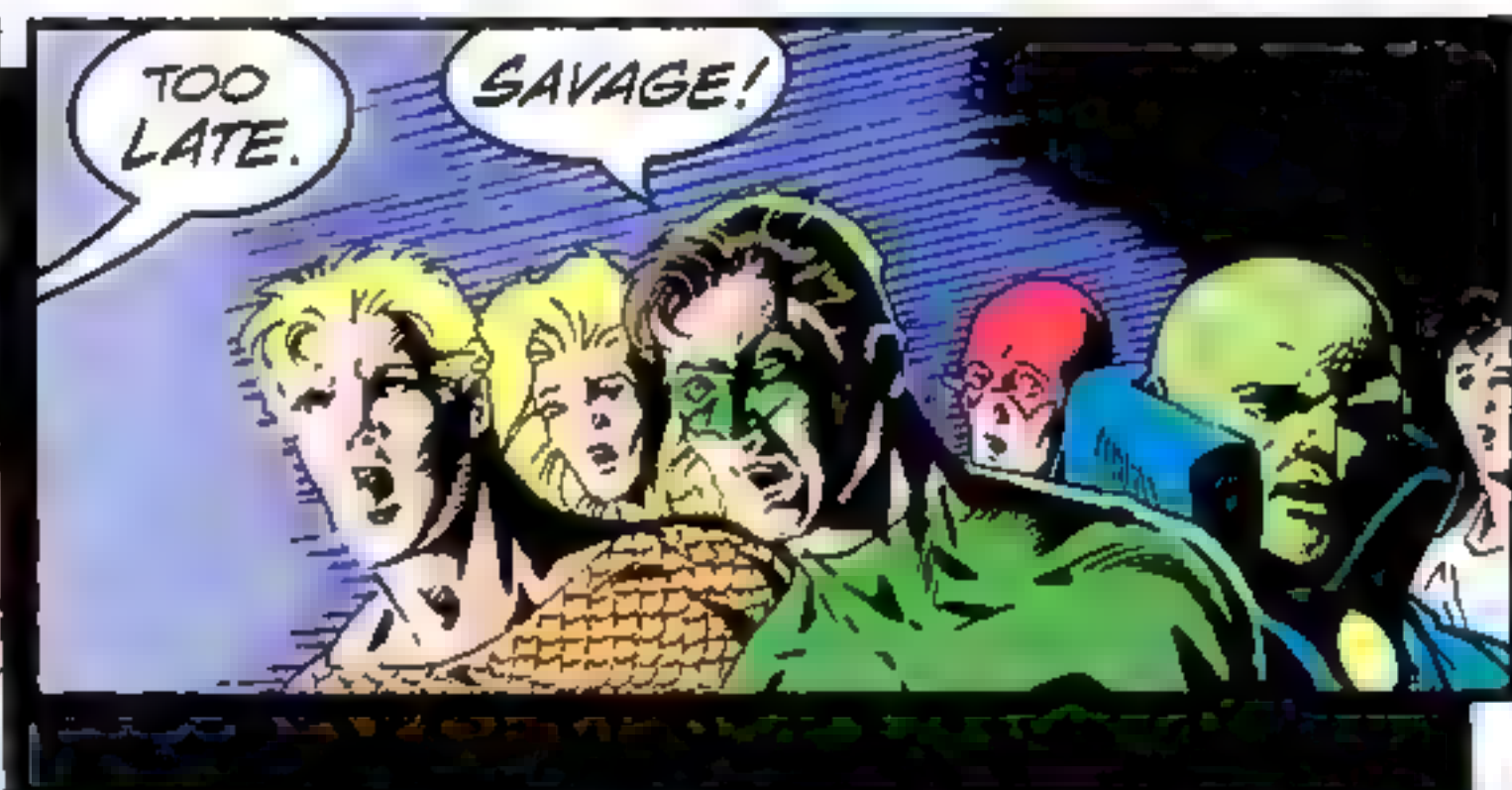
...WHO SAID HE COULD USE IT NOT ONLY AGAINST THE ALIENS...

...BUT AGAINST YOU GUYS AS WELL!



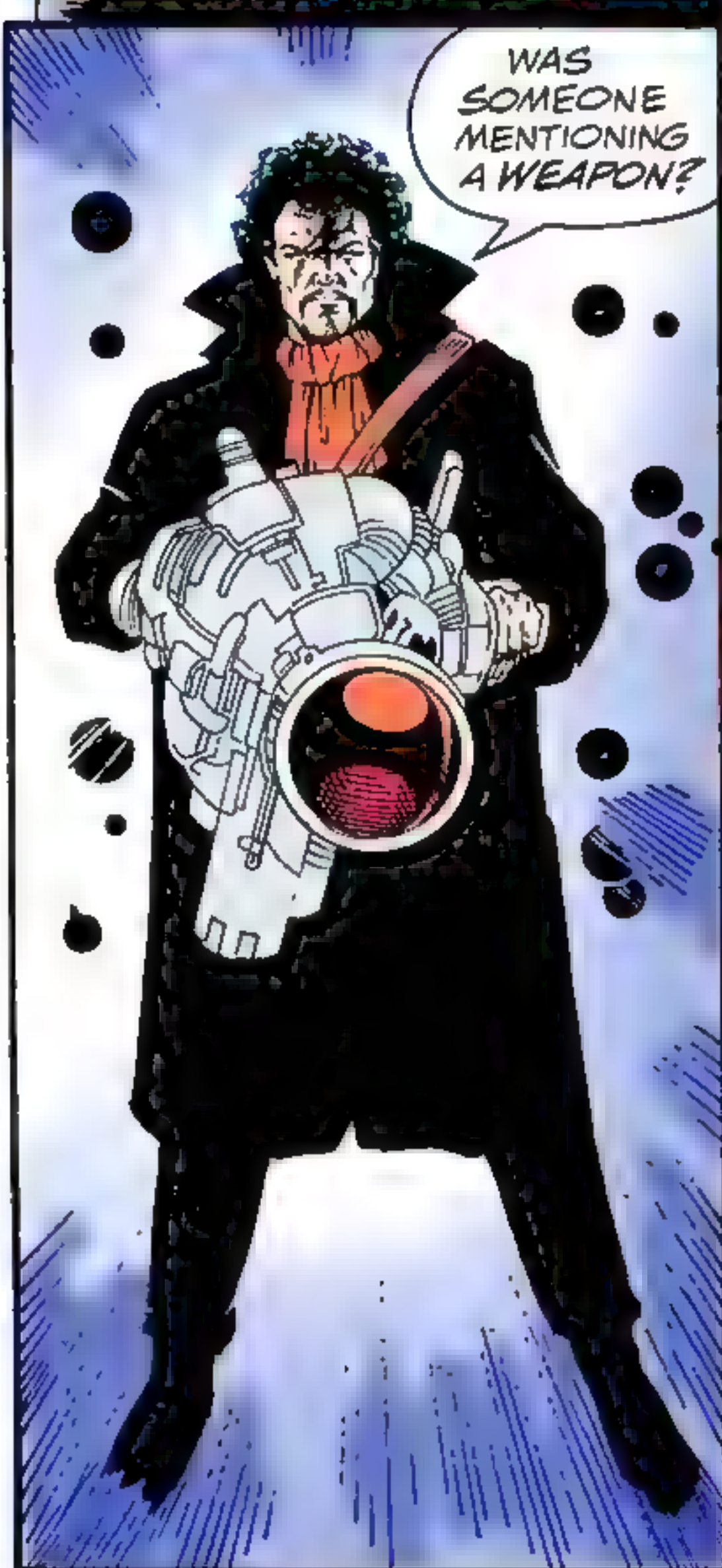
THAT'S ALL WE
NEED. A LOOSE
CANNON GUNNING
FOR US.

NONETHELESS, IF HE HAS
AN EFFECTIVE WEAPON, IT'S
BEST TO FIND HIM BEFORE
HE FINDS US.



TOO
LATE.

SAVAGE!



WAS
SOMEONE
MENTIONING
A WEAPON?



GOT
HIM!

YOU'RE A FOOL, SAVAGE!
DID YOU REALLY THINK WE'D
LET YOU GET THIS CLOSE
WITHOUT TAKING YOU DOWN?



NOT--

NUH-NUH-UH!:-



--NOT
REALLY.

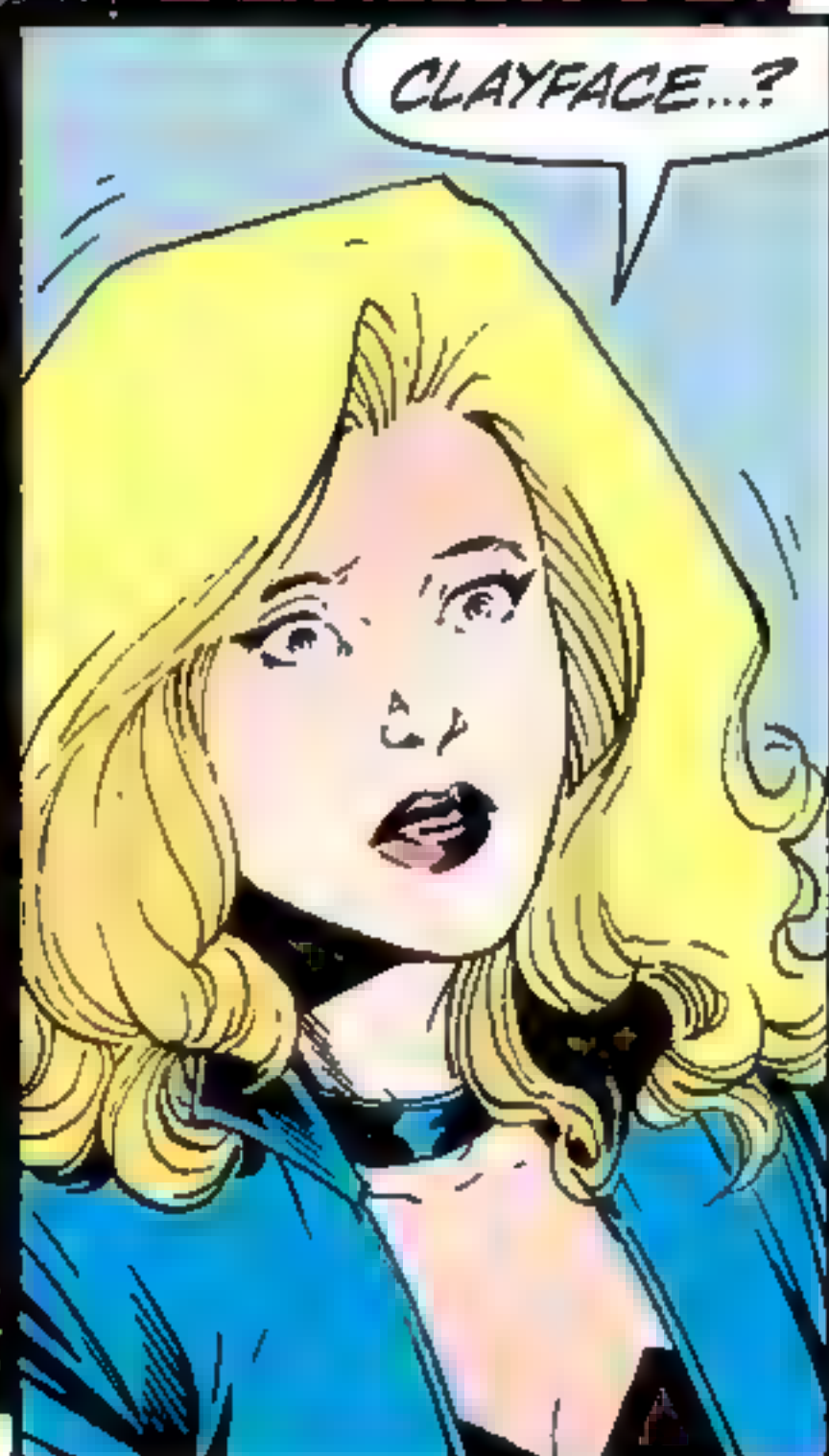
NYAARGH!:-



THAT'S
WHY I
TOOK--

GHUUNGH!:-

--TOOK
PRECAUTIONS.



CLAYFACE...?

MUCH TO HIS DISCOMFORT...YES. CALL IT A BOLD NEW EXPERIMENT IN NEURAL IMPLANTS.

I'VE SEIZED THE POOR BRUTE'S MIND, ALLOWING ME REMOTE CONTROL OVER HIS SHAPES AND HIS SENSES.

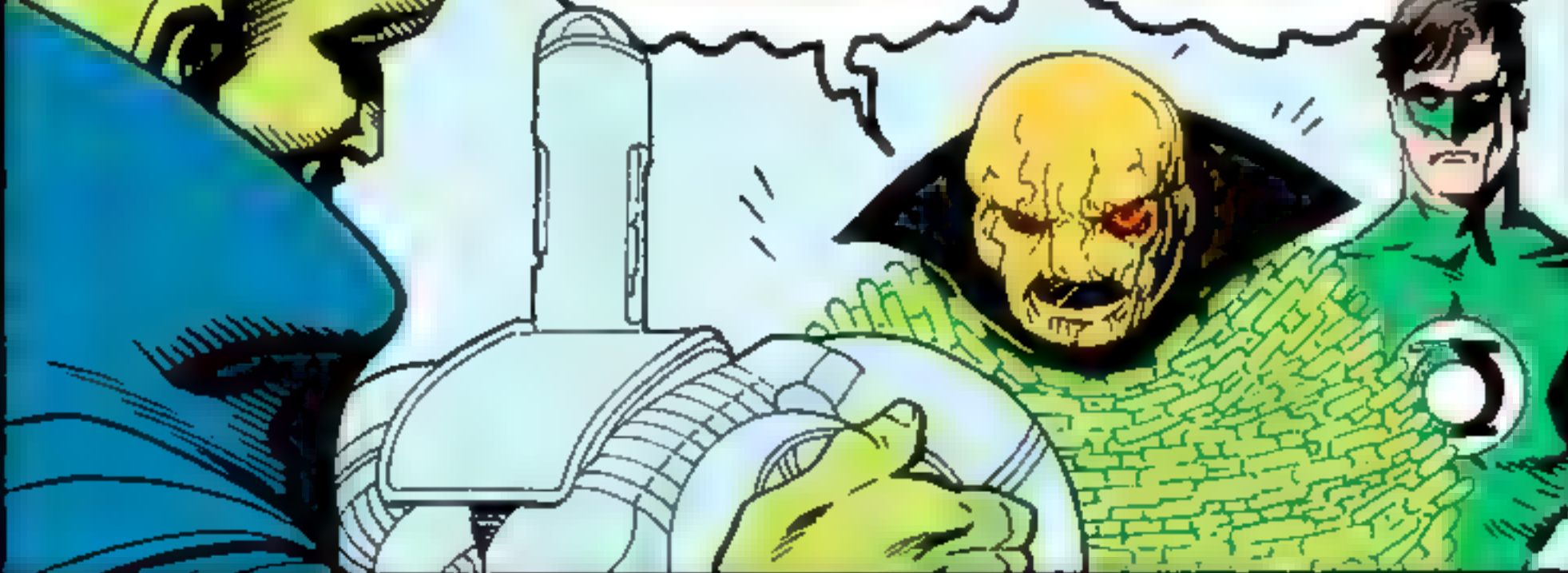
I RATHER THOUGHT YOU'D BE QUICK TO TRUSS ME UP... AND I COULDN'T LET THAT HAPPEN WITHOUT PROPERLY GIVING YOU MY GIFT.



GIFT?

THE APPELLAXIAN WEAPON IN QUESTION. IT'S A BROADCAST DEVICE KEYED TO THEIR OWN BRAINWAVES. I'VE MODIFIED IT... AMPLIFIED IT...

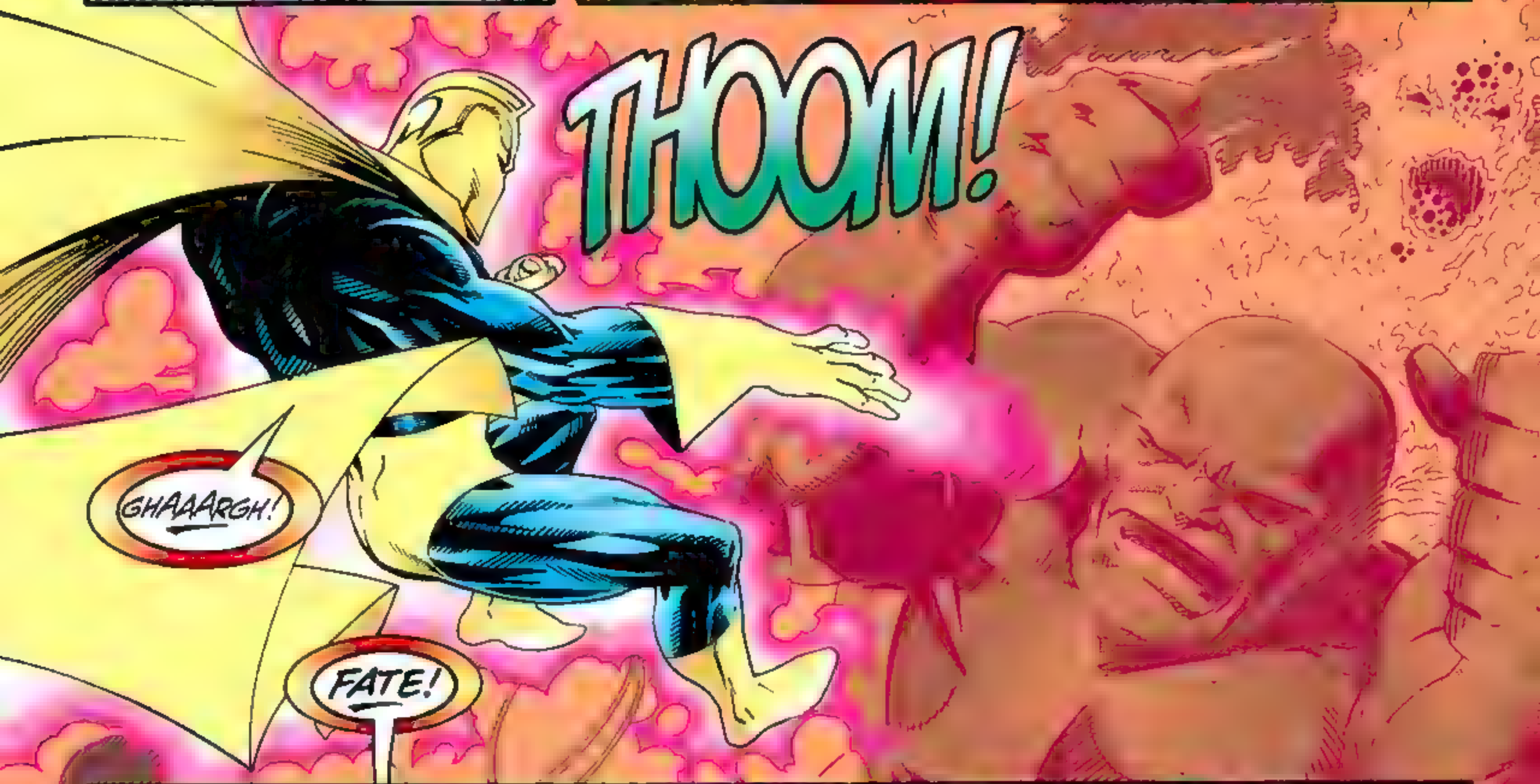
...SO THAT ONE TWIST OF ITS DIAL WILL SLAY ALL THE APPELLAXIANS WORLDWIDE...TURN THEIR MINDS INTO GRAVEL.



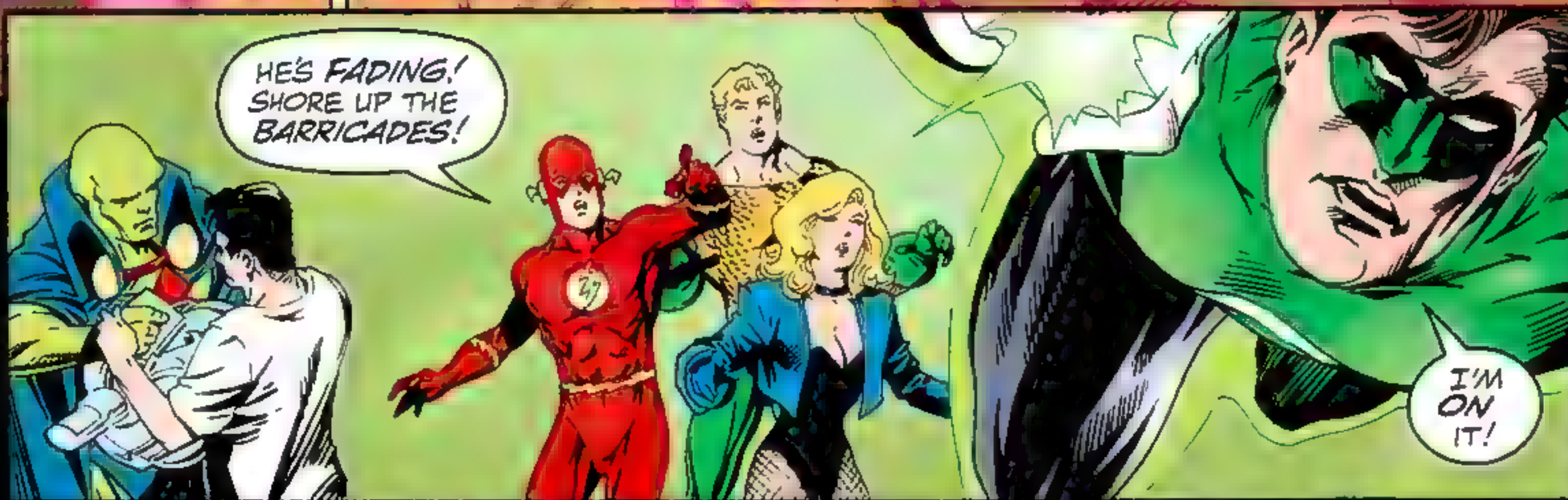
AND KILL US, TOO, IN THE PROCESS?

GUARANTEED. SAVAGE WOULD NEVER PASS UP AN OPPORTUNITY LIKE THAT. THIS IS ABSOLUTELY A TRICK.

I DON'T THINK SO. IT--



HE'S FADING! SHORE UP THE BARRICADES!





AS ARE WE!
SARGON! OCCULT!
ZATARA! LEND
FATE YOUR
SORCEROUS
MIGHT!

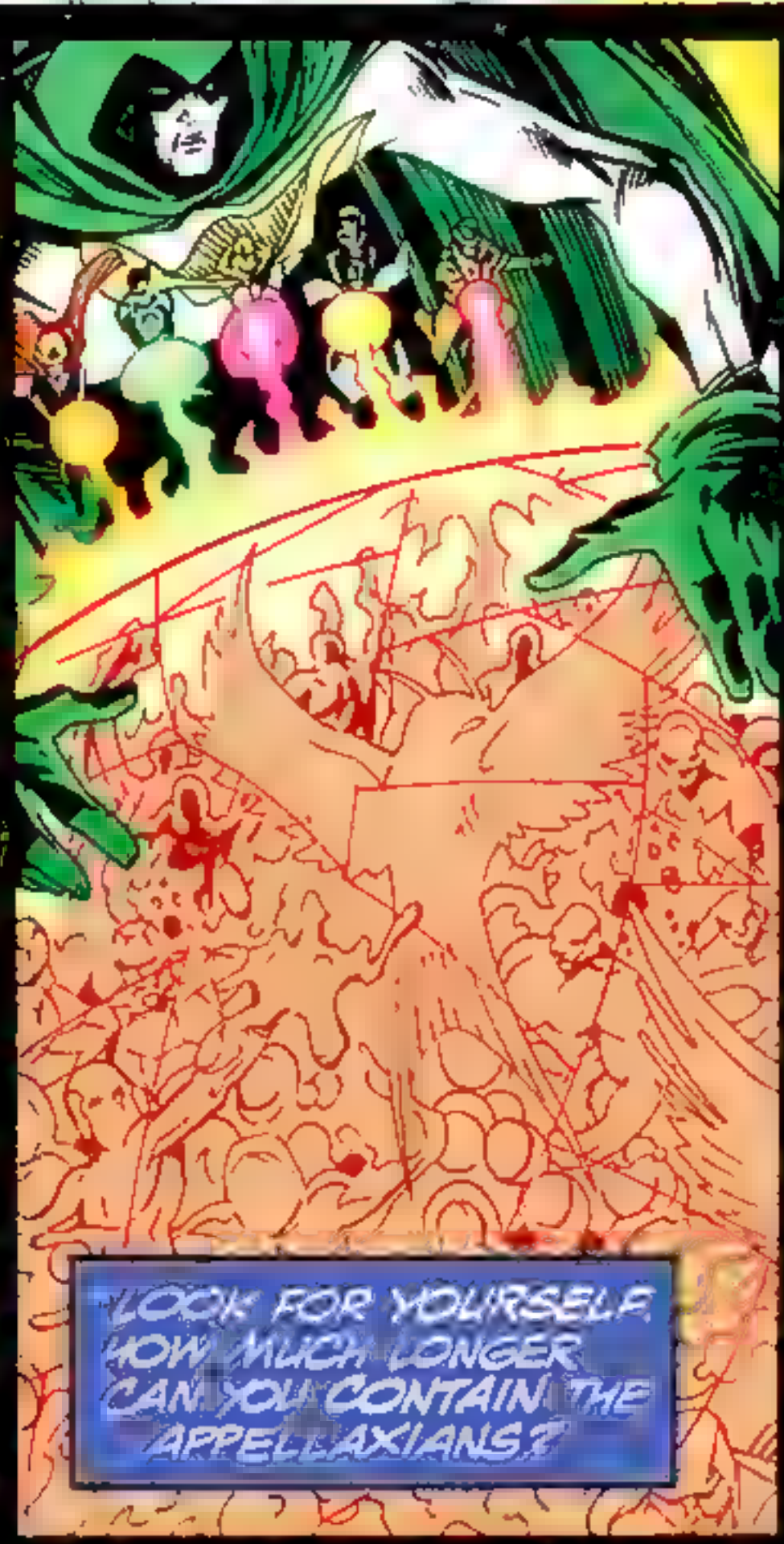


WHAT WERE YOU SAYING, J'ONN?

IT ISN'T A TRICK. IN ITS
PRESENT STATE, THIS
WILL DO WHAT SAVAGE
CLAIMS AND NO MORE.

IT IS, HOWEVER,
GENOCIDE IN A
BOX. CAN WE
TRULY CONSIDER
USING IT?

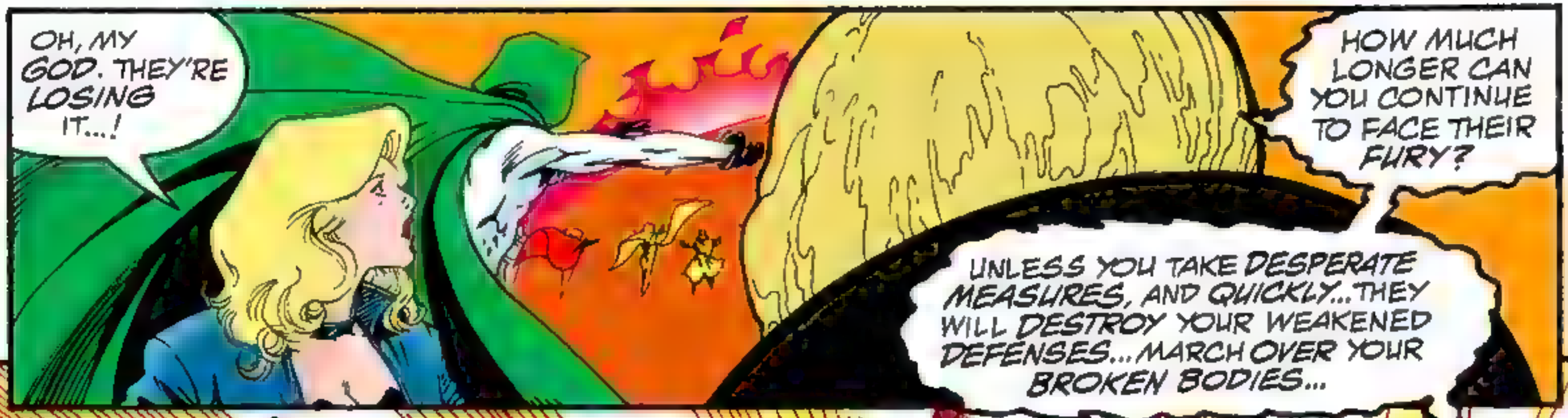
HOW
CAN YOU
NOT?



LOOK FOR YOURSELF
HOW MUCH LONGER
CAN YOU CONTAIN THE
APPELLAXIANS?



HOW MUCH LONGER
CAN YOU HOLD YOUR
OWN AGAINST THEM?



OH, MY GOD. THEY'RE LOSING IT...!

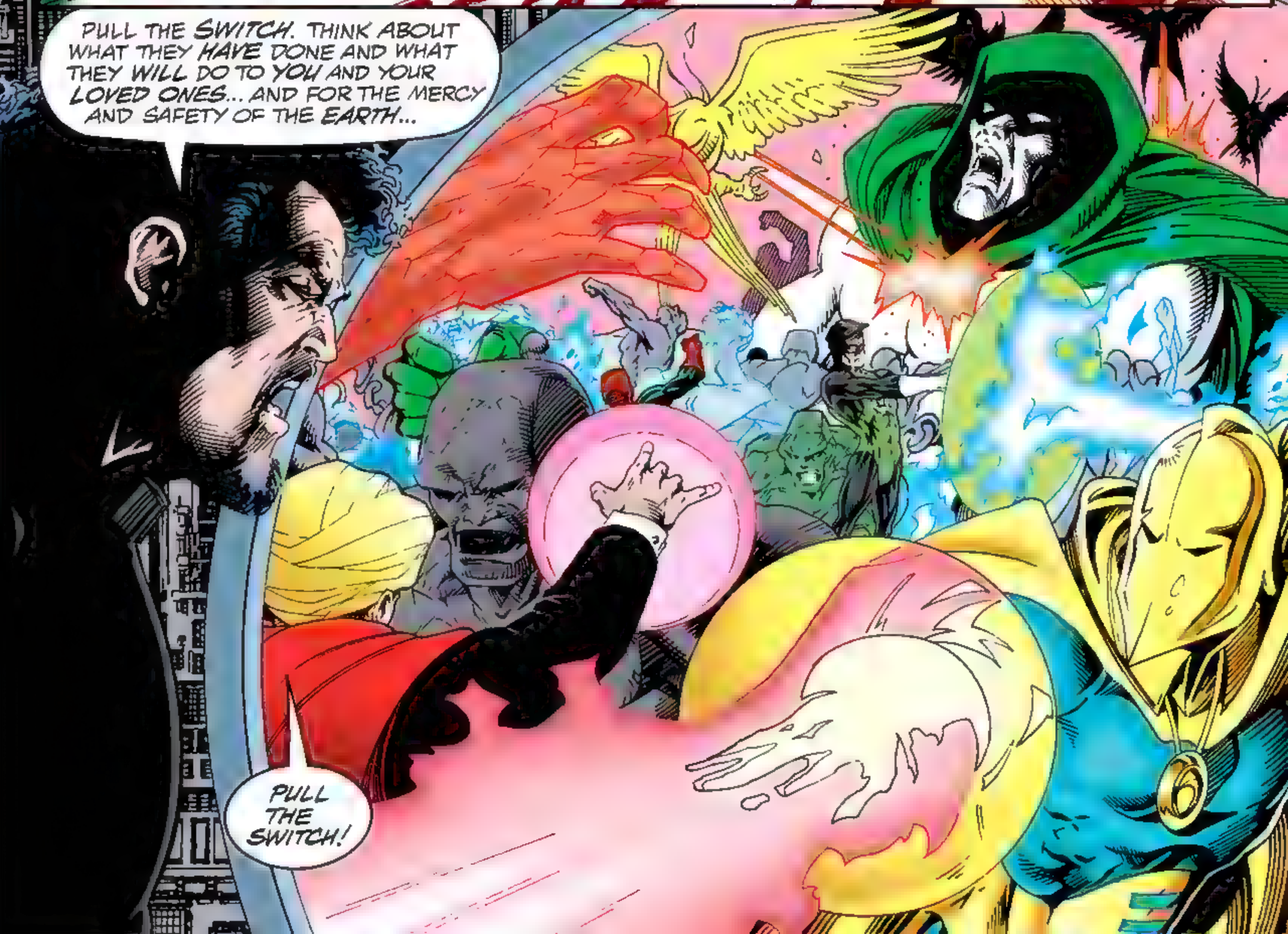
HOW MUCH LONGER CAN YOU CONTINUE TO FACE THEIR FURY?

UNLESS YOU TAKE DESPERATE MEASURES, AND QUICKLY...THEY WILL DESTROY YOUR WEAKENED DEFENSES...MARCH OVER YOUR BROKEN BODIES...



...AND OBLITERATE THE WORLD!

PULL THE SWITCH. THINK ABOUT WHAT THEY HAVE DONE AND WHAT THEY WILL DO TO YOU AND YOUR LOVED ONES... AND FOR THE MERCY AND SAFETY OF THE EARTH...



PULL THE SWITCH!



GOOD LORD.
IS THAT WHAT
WE HAVE TO
DO? WE--
WE DON'T
KILL--BUT--!

THIS ISN'T
MURDER. THIS
IS WAR. I
DON'T LIKE
IT...



...BUT WHAT
CHOICE DO WE
HAVE? WE'RE
ALL BUT
BEATEN!

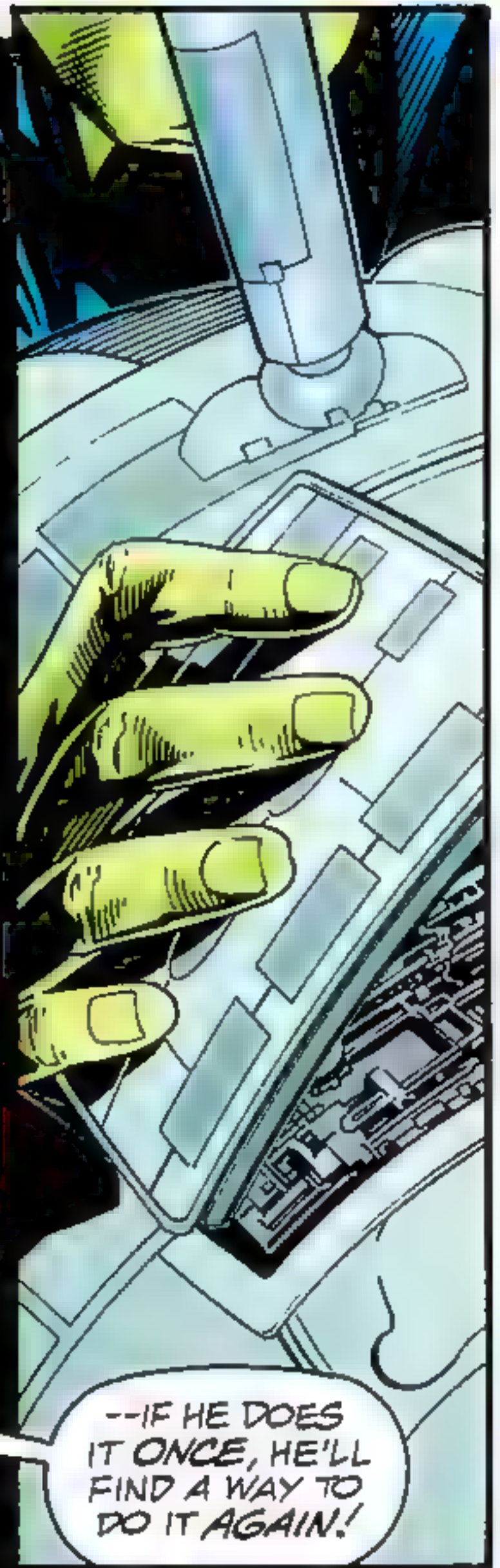


DON'T THINK THAT WAY.
THIS IS WHAT SAVAGE
WANTS US TO DO!

THAT'S WHAT HE MEANT
WHEN HE SAID HE COULD
USE THAT DEVICE AGAINST
US! DON'T YOU SEE?

HE WANTS US
TO SCUTTLE OUR
PRINCIPLES! HE'S
WON IF HE TEMPTS
US DOWN TO HIS
LEVEL...THOUGH
WHAT OUR CHOICE
IS, I DON'T
KNOW...

SO WE LET
SAVAGE CALL
OUR PLAY. JUST
REMEMBER...



--IF HE DOES
IT ONCE, HE'LL
FIND A WAY TO
DO IT AGAIN!



I'M NOT WORRIED
ABOUT "AGAIN!" IN
ABOUT TEN SECONDS,
THERE'S NEVER GOING
TO BE AN "AGAIN!"

MAYBE
SAVAGE IS RIGHT.
MAYBE WE SHOULD
FACE IT.



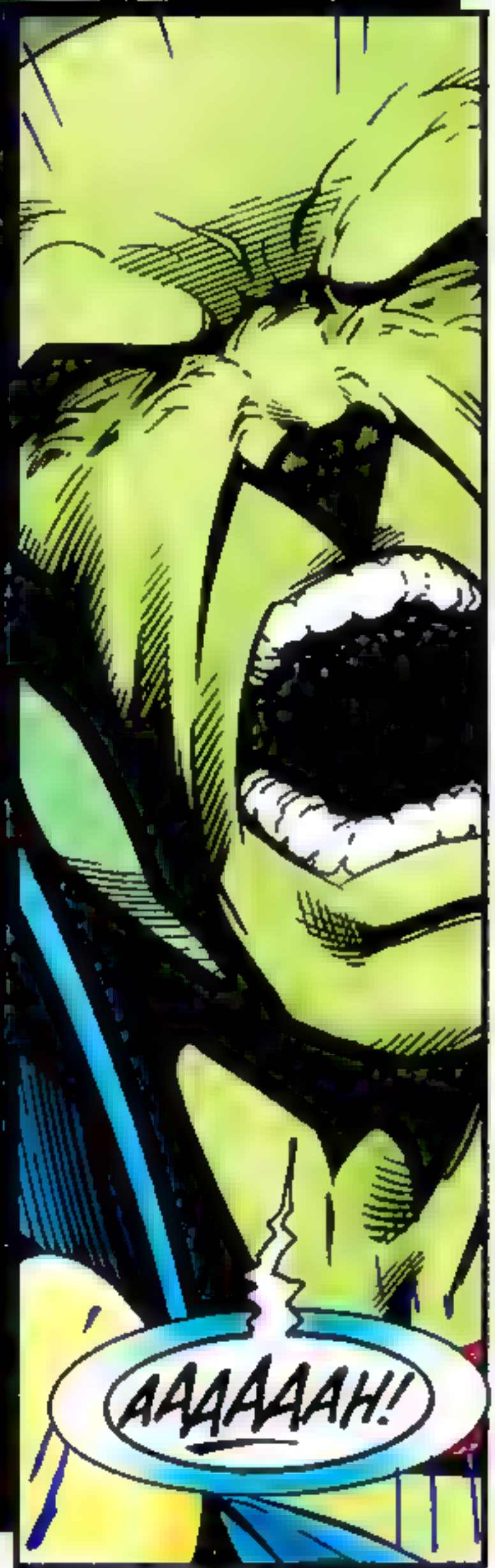
MAYBE HIS
IS THE ONLY
WAY...!



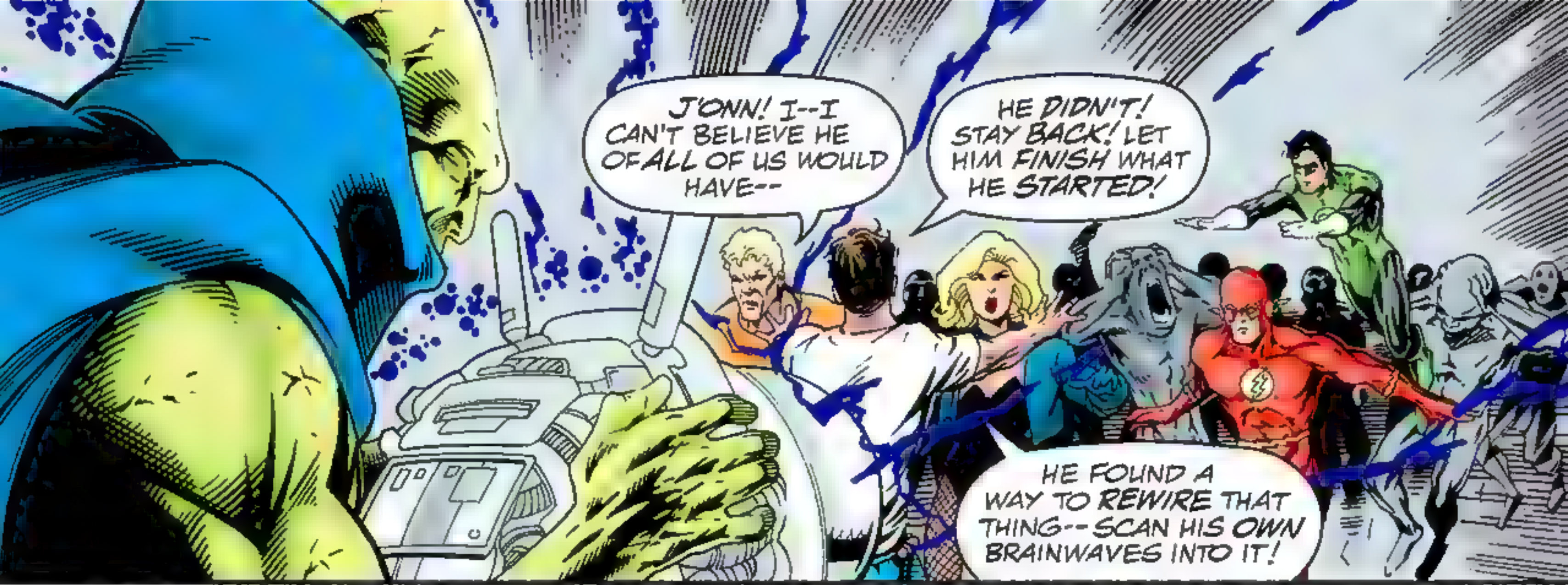
Yah! Yah!

Yah!

YEEARRH!



AAAAAAH!



J'ONN! I--I CAN'T BELIEVE HE OF ALL OF US WOULD HAVE--

HE DIDN'T! STAY BACK! LET HIM FINISH WHAT HE STARTED!

HE FOUND A WAY TO REWIRE THAT THING-- SCAN HIS OWN BRAINWAVES INTO IT!



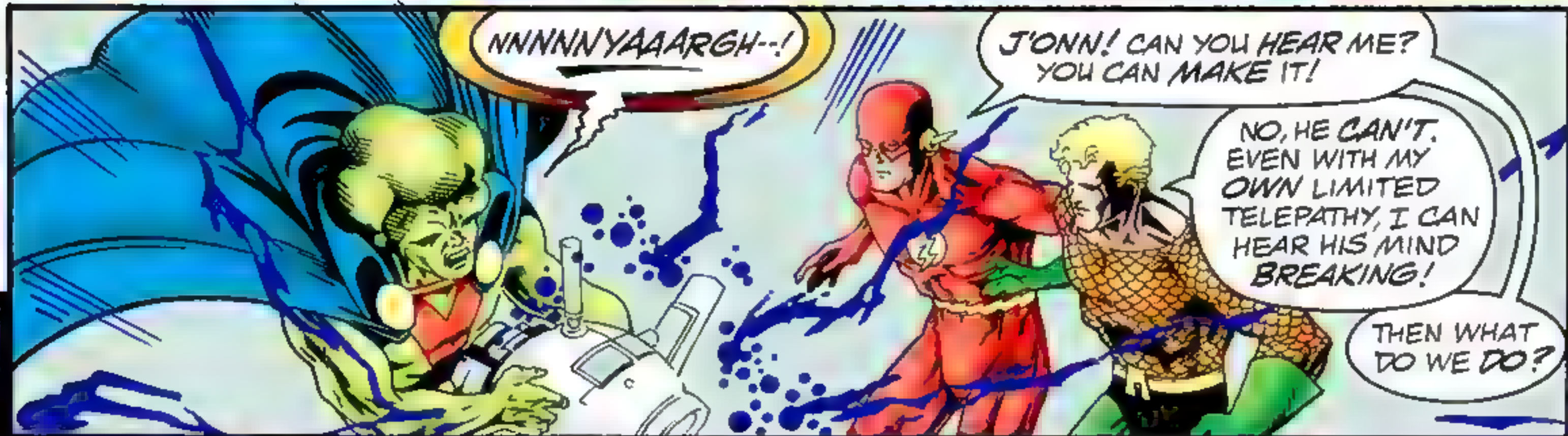
HE'S USING HIS TELEPATHY TO SCREEN THE BROADCAST SO IT'S AGONIZING BUT NOT LETHAL--

--EXCEPT MAYBE TO HIM IF HE CAN'T HOLD OUT!



THEN HE'S BOUGHT US A LAST CHANCE! SPECTRE, SPREAD THE WORD! TELL THE OTHERS TO GATHER THE REMAINING ALIENS HERE--NOW!

FATE! SCAN THE LOCATION OF APPELLAX FROM AN ALIEN'S MIND! HELP THE MAGICIANS TARGET A DIMENSIONAL TUNNEL OF SOME SORT! GO!



NNNNNYAAARGH--!

J'ONN! CAN YOU HEAR ME? YOU CAN MAKE IT!

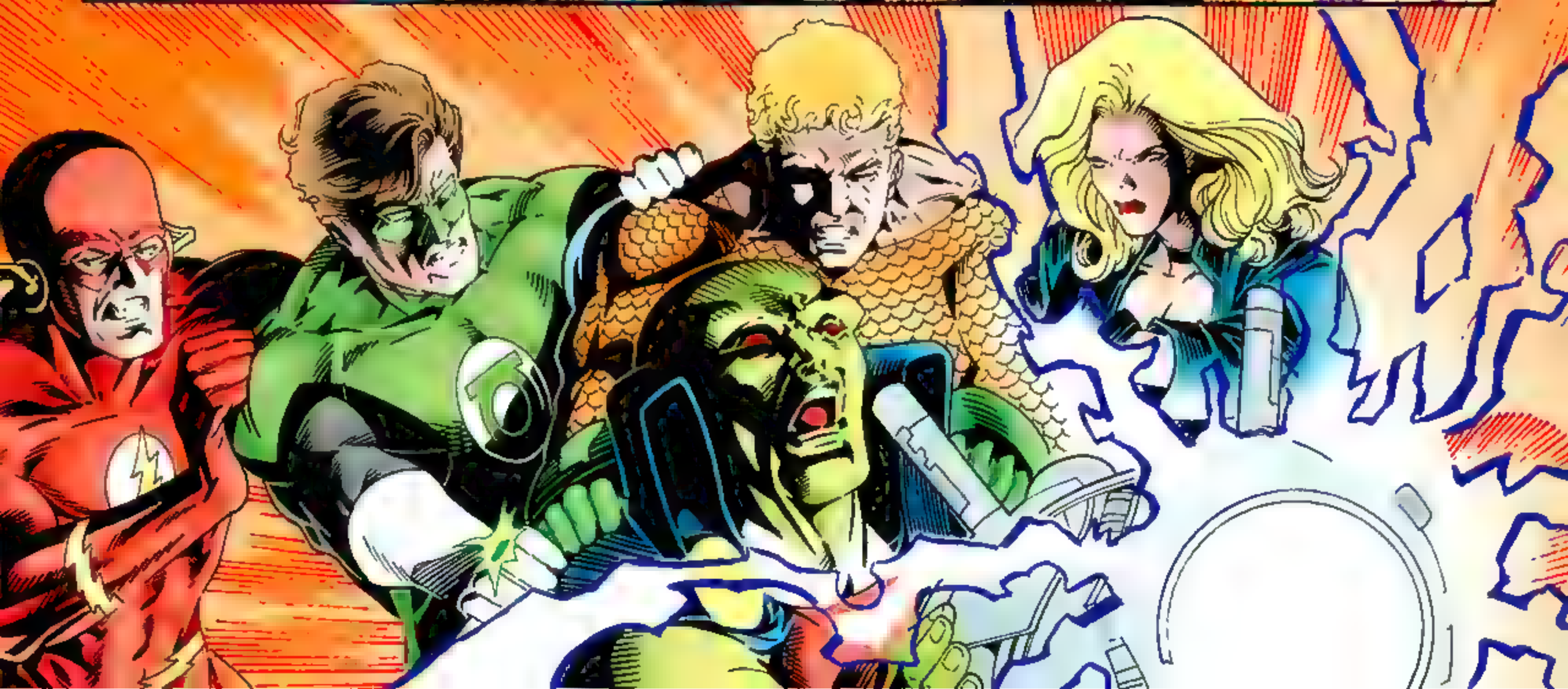
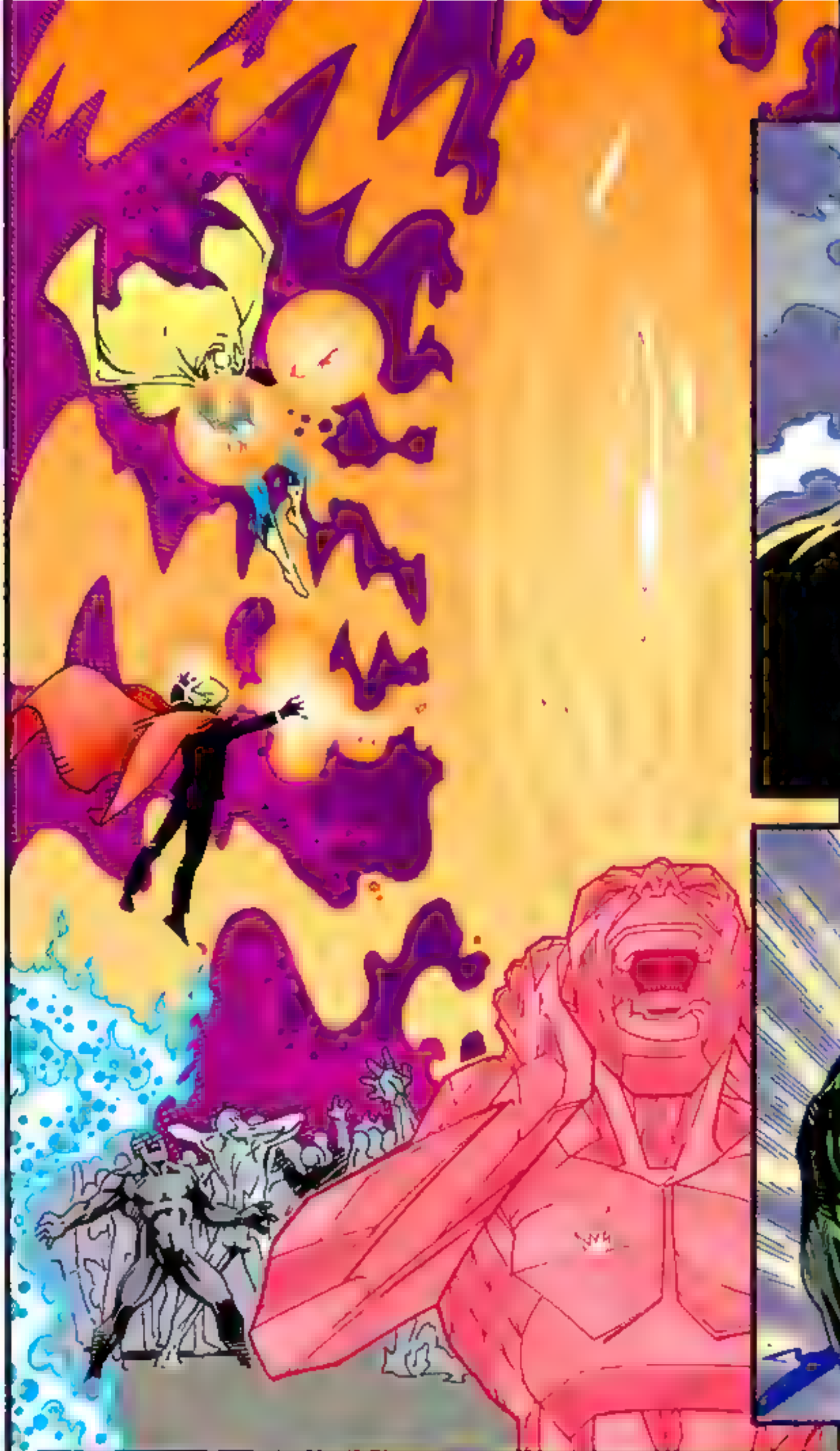
NO, HE CAN'T. EVEN WITH MY OWN LIMITED TELEPATHY, I CAN HEAR HIS MIND BREAKING!

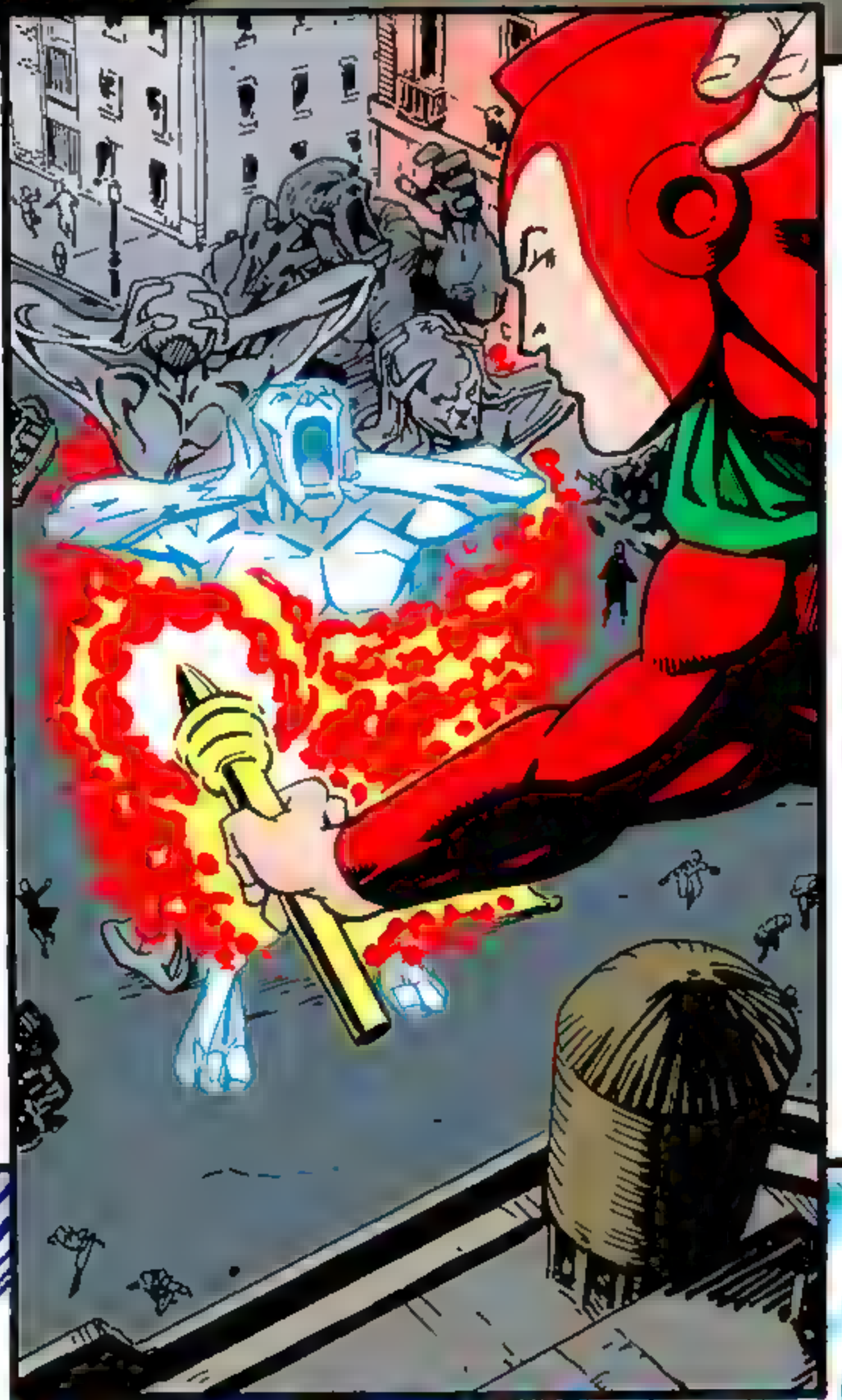
THEN WHAT DO WE DO?

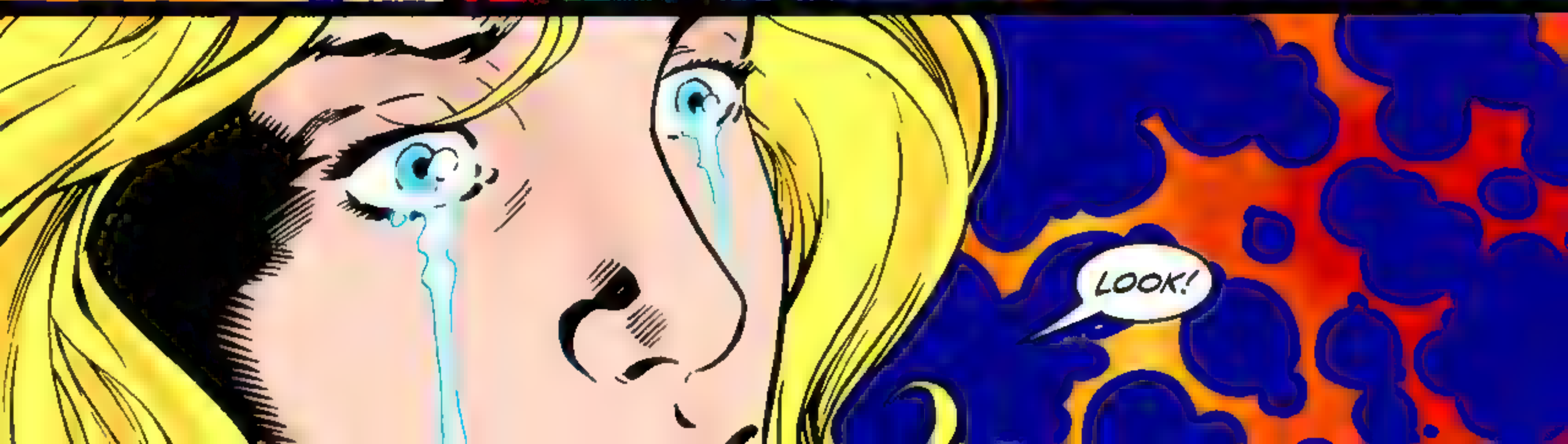
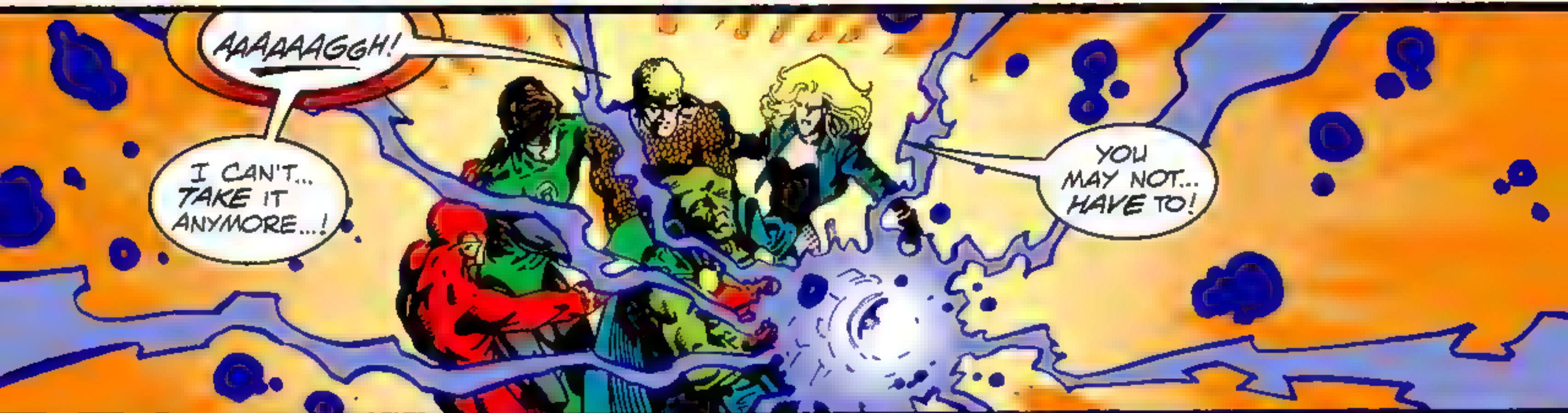
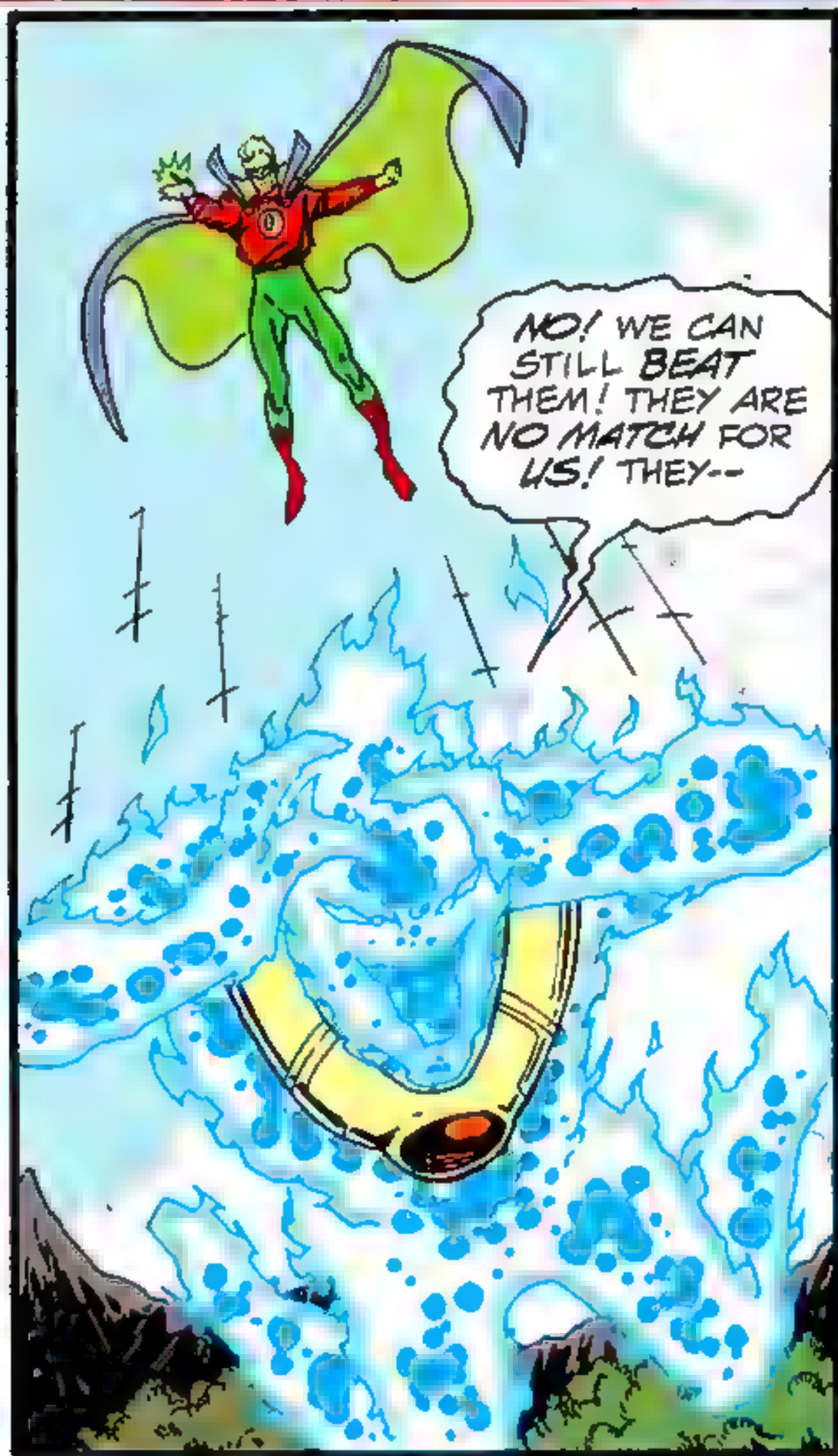
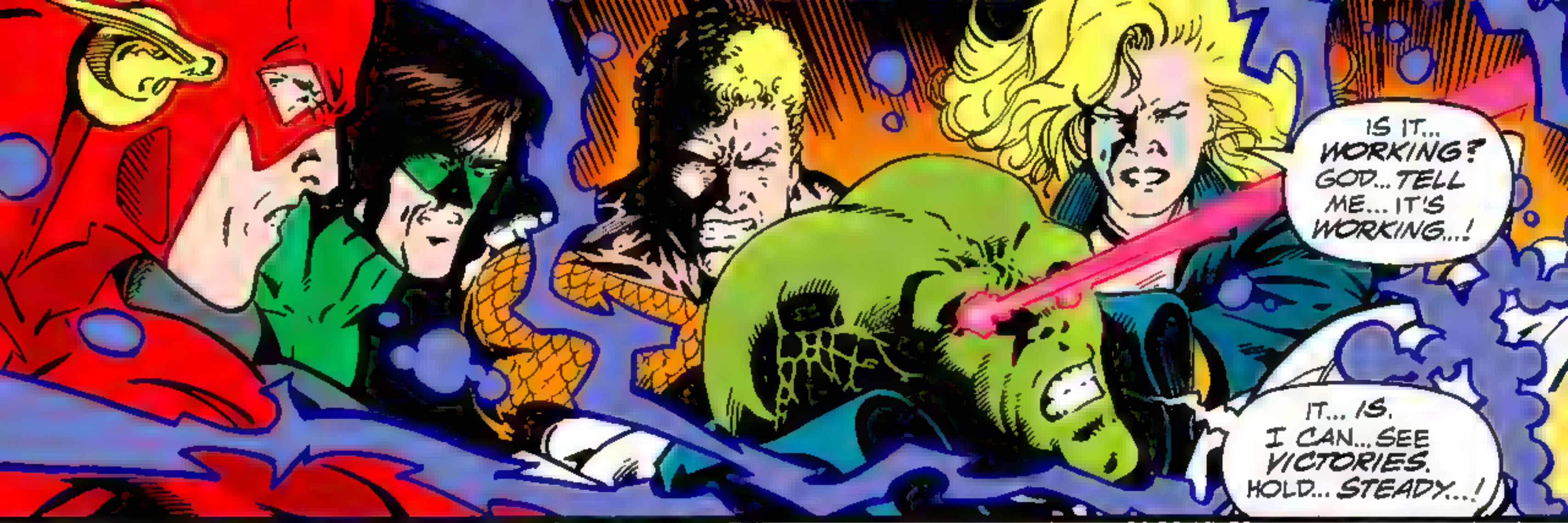


WHAT WE ALWAYS DO.

WE WORK AS A TEAM.

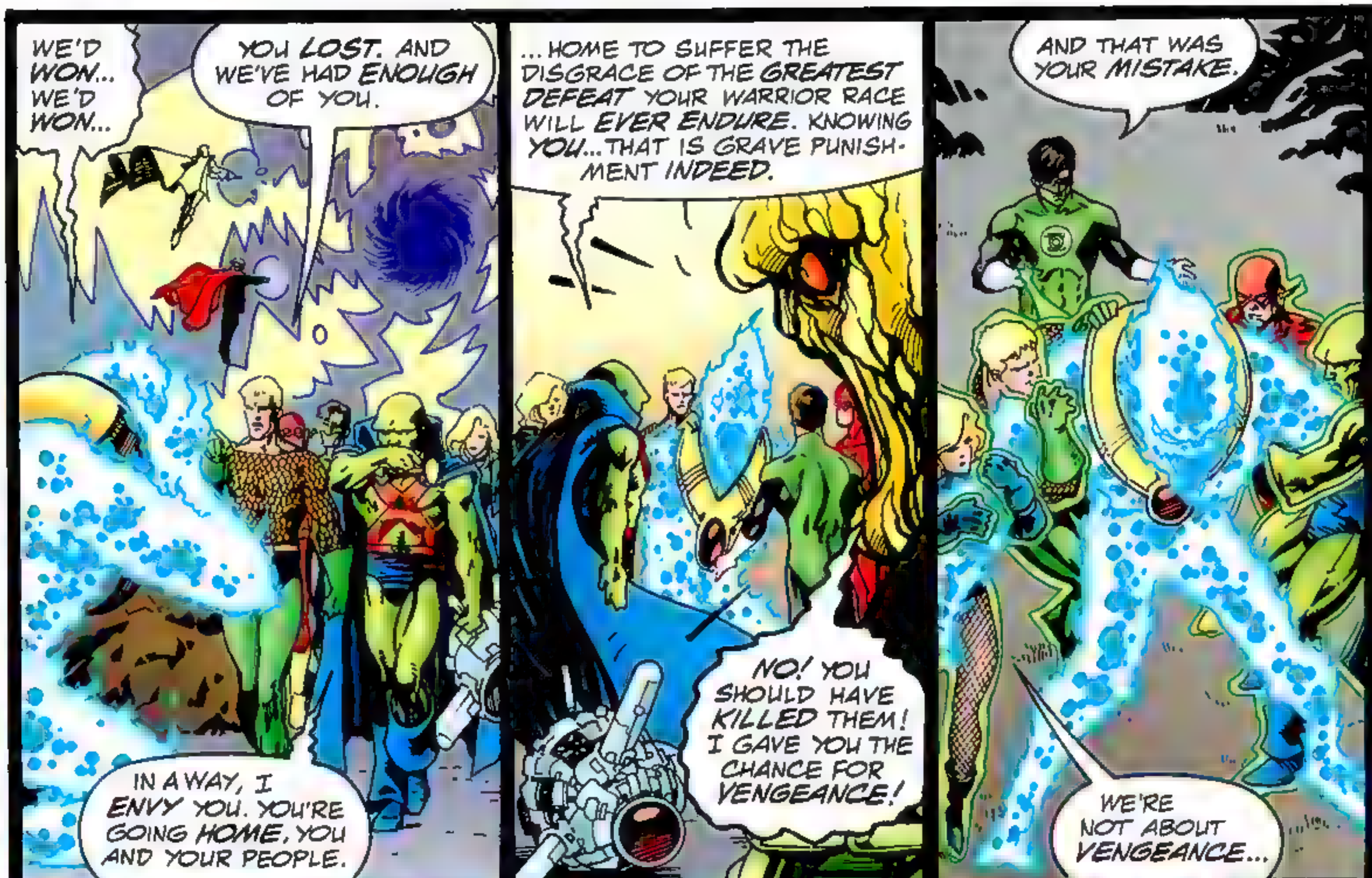








LOOK!





HELP THE
BLACKHAWKS
REBUILD

TO GET
THEM TO A
DOCTOR.

SOME
AMAZING
KIDS.

TAKE
CLAYFACE
BACK TO
GOTHAM.

I'LL SAY IT
AGAIN, JONN. YOU
NEVER FAIL TO
SURPRISE US. THAT
WAS ONE INCREDIBLE
RISK.

I COULD DO NO LESS
FOR THIS WORLD. NOT
AFTER WHAT I'D DONE...
HOW I HAD INADVERTENTLY
MADE SO MUCH OF THIS
POSSIBLE IN THE FIRST
PLACE.

THE DEBT I
OWE YOU ALL
IS--

--PAID IN
FULL. LET IT
GO. WE
WILL.

ANY CONCERNS
WE MAY HAVE
HAD ABOUT HAND-
ING THE BATON TO
YOU YOUNGSTERS...
AS OF TODAY,
THEY'RE WAIVED.

WE JUST WANTED YOU
TO KNOW THAT WHAT
THE JUSTICE SOCIETY
SAW TODAY, WE WILL
NEVER FORGET. CONSID-
ER THE TORCH PASSED
...WITH ADMIRATION.
ANY TIME YOU NEED
US...

...OR
ME...

...JUST SEND UP AN
EMERALD FLARE.

I KNOW I SPEAK
FOR EVERYONE HERE
WHEN I SAY...

...THAT I CAN
THINK OF NO GREATER
HONOR THAN THAT
OF SERVING UNDER
THE COMMAND OF
THE JUSTICE LEAGUE
OF AMERICA.

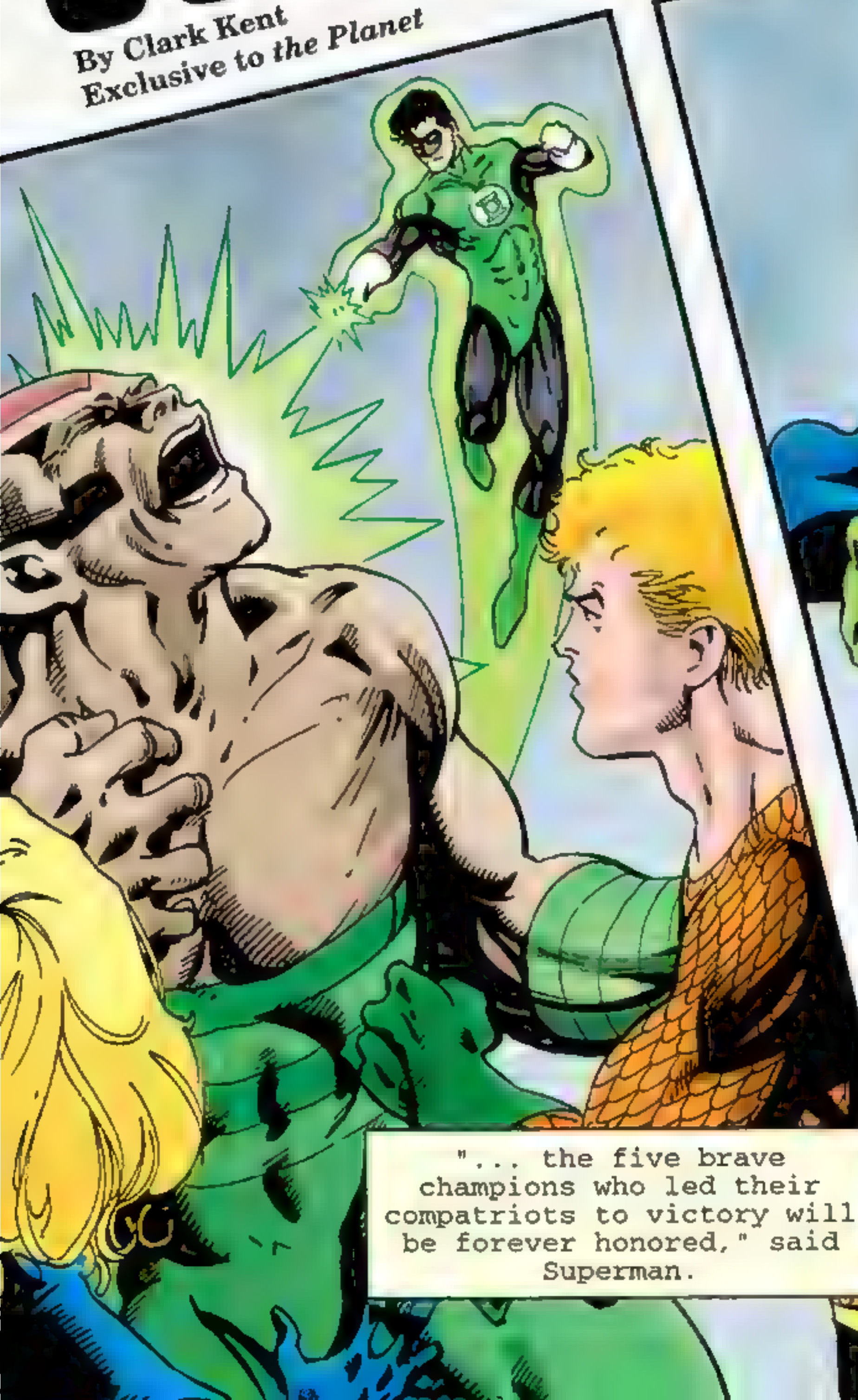
I'LL MEET THE REST
OF YOU STATESIDE TO
BEGIN CLEANUP, BUT IF
YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...

...I HAVE
ONE MORE
JOB TO DO
FIRST...

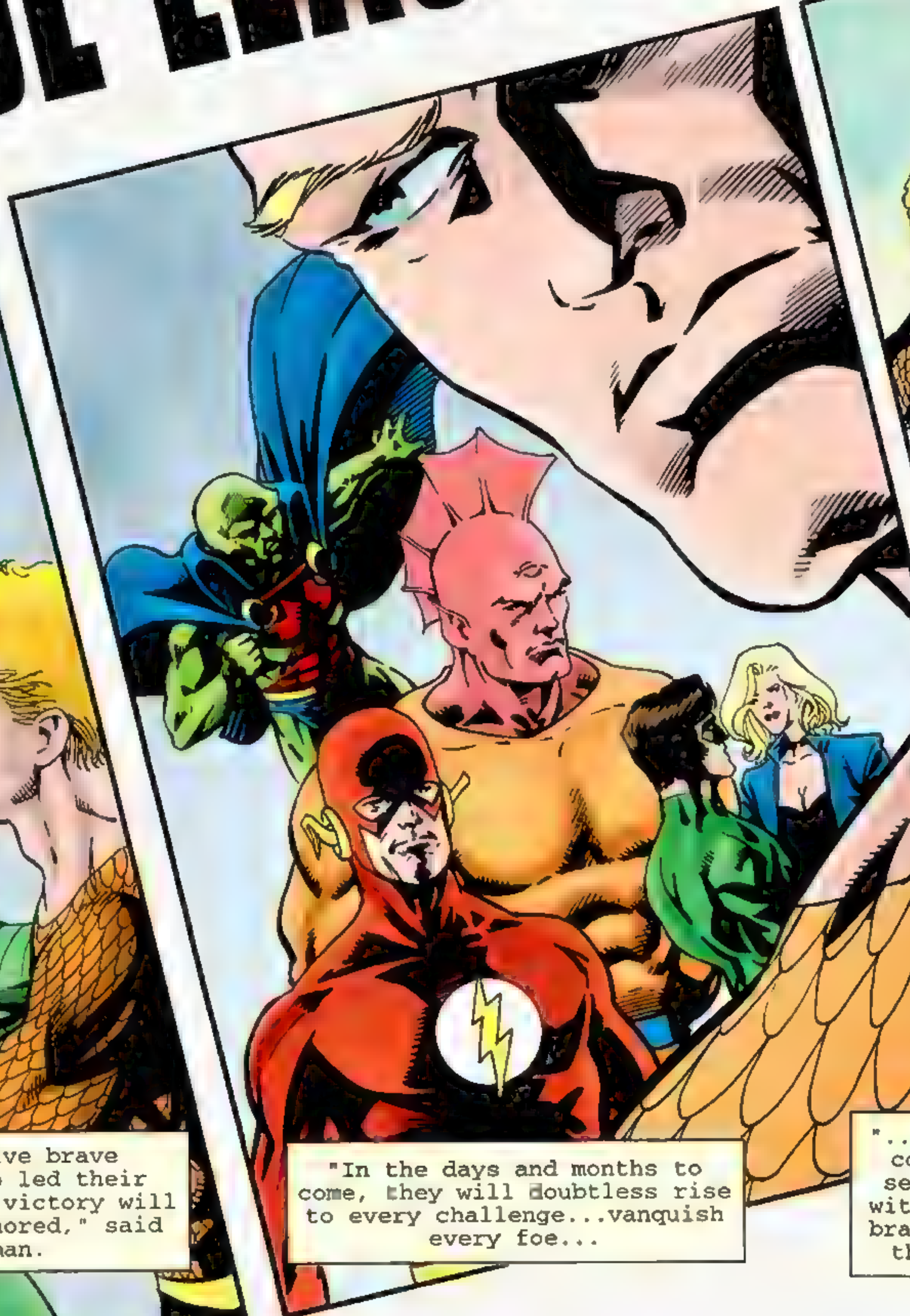
DAILY PLANET

JUSTICE LEAGUE LIBERATES EARTH

By Clark Kent
Exclusive to the Planet



"... the five brave champions who led their compatriots to victory will be forever honored," said Superman.



"In the days and months to come, they will doubtless rise to every challenge...vanquish every foe..."



"...and inspire this and coming generations to serve their fellow man with acts of heroism and bravery that will become the stuff of legends."



"Just imagine."



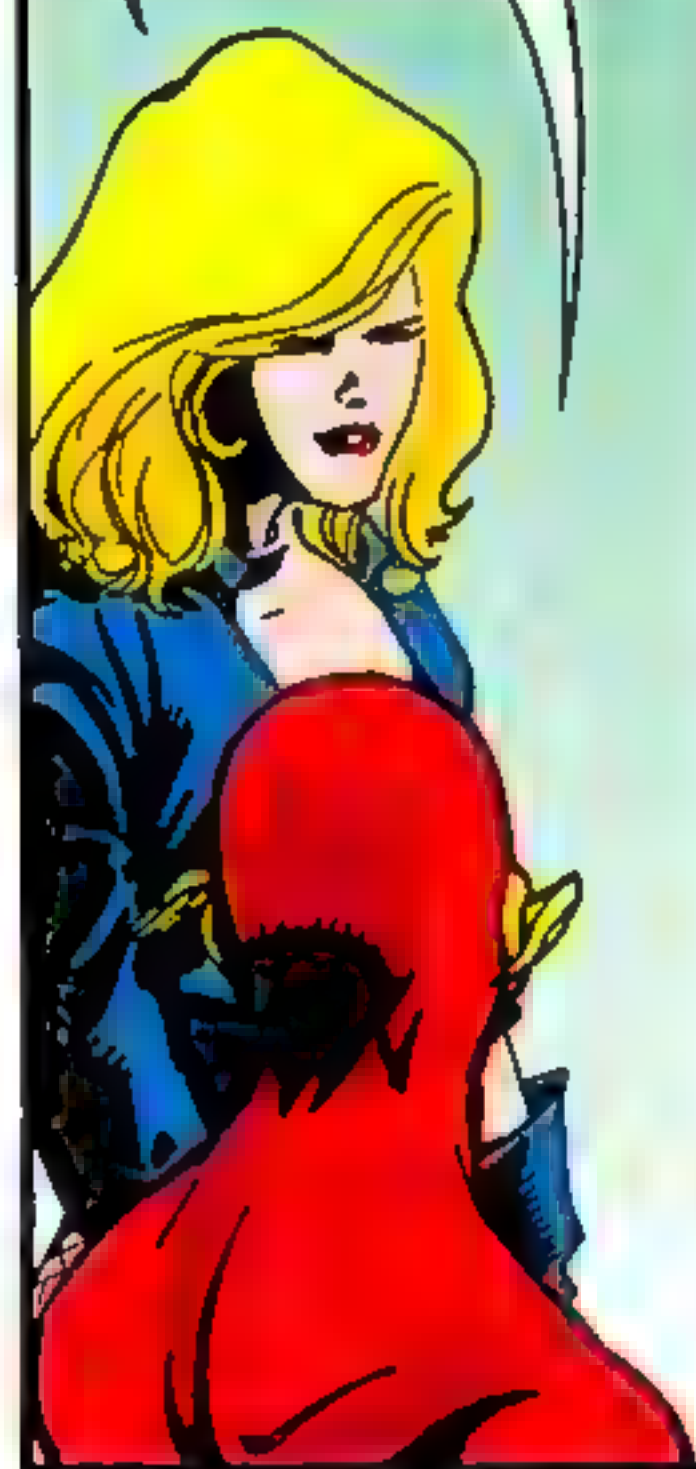
...NEVER IMAGINED COMMON SURFACE-DWELLERS COULD PULL TOGETHER LONG ENOUGH TO SING A SONG, MUCH LESS HELP WIN A WAR.

PERHAPS THEY'RE NOT A BAD SORT AFTER ALL, EH, J'ONN?



... COURSE YOU AND I COULD NEVER HAVE GOTTEN TOGETHER. WE WERE TRAINS HEADED IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS.

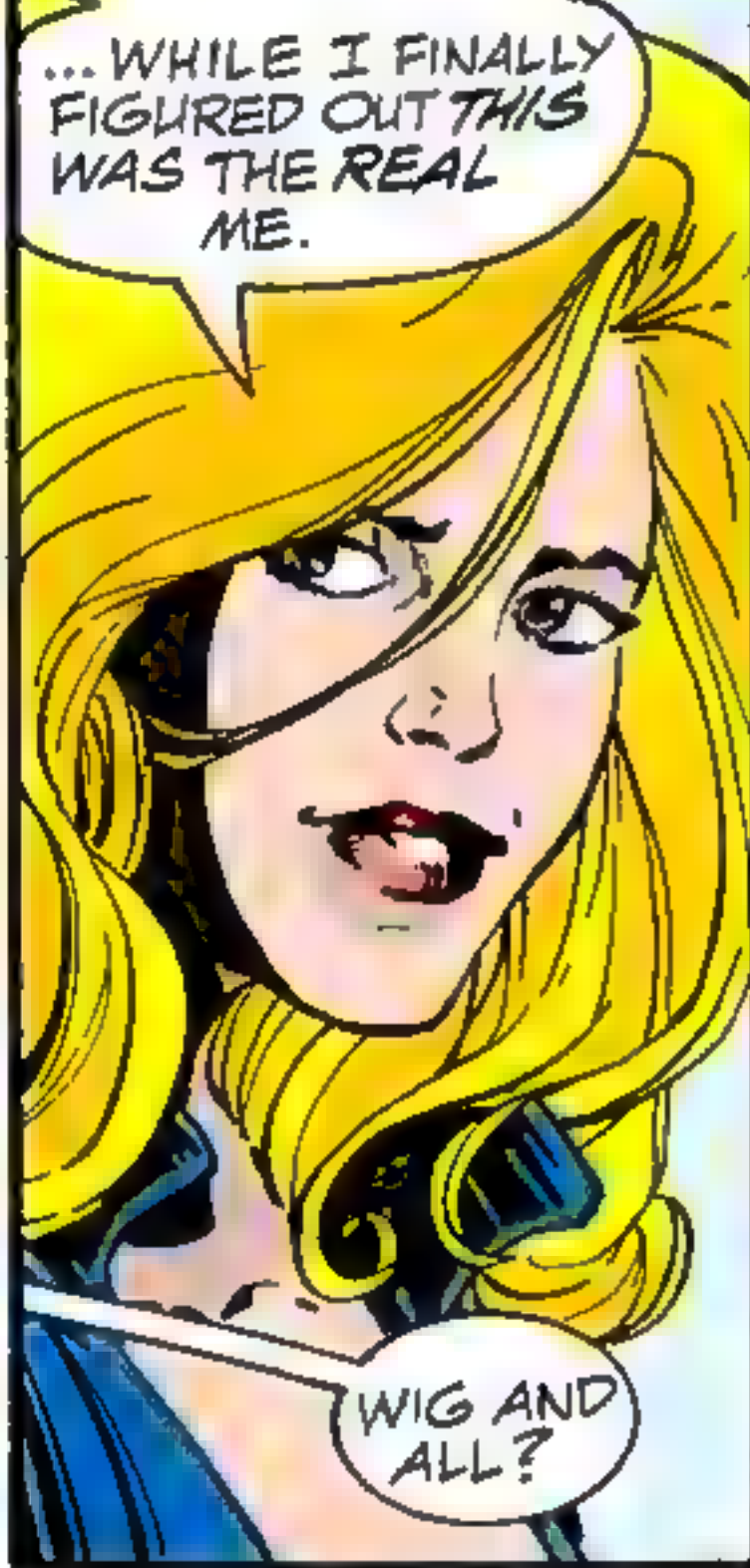
TRANSLATION?



THE WHOLE DUAL IDENTITY THING. NEITHER OF US COULD DECIDE WHICH HALF OF US WAS REAL. YOU FOUND OUT YOU WERE REALLY THE MAN INSIDE THE SUIT...

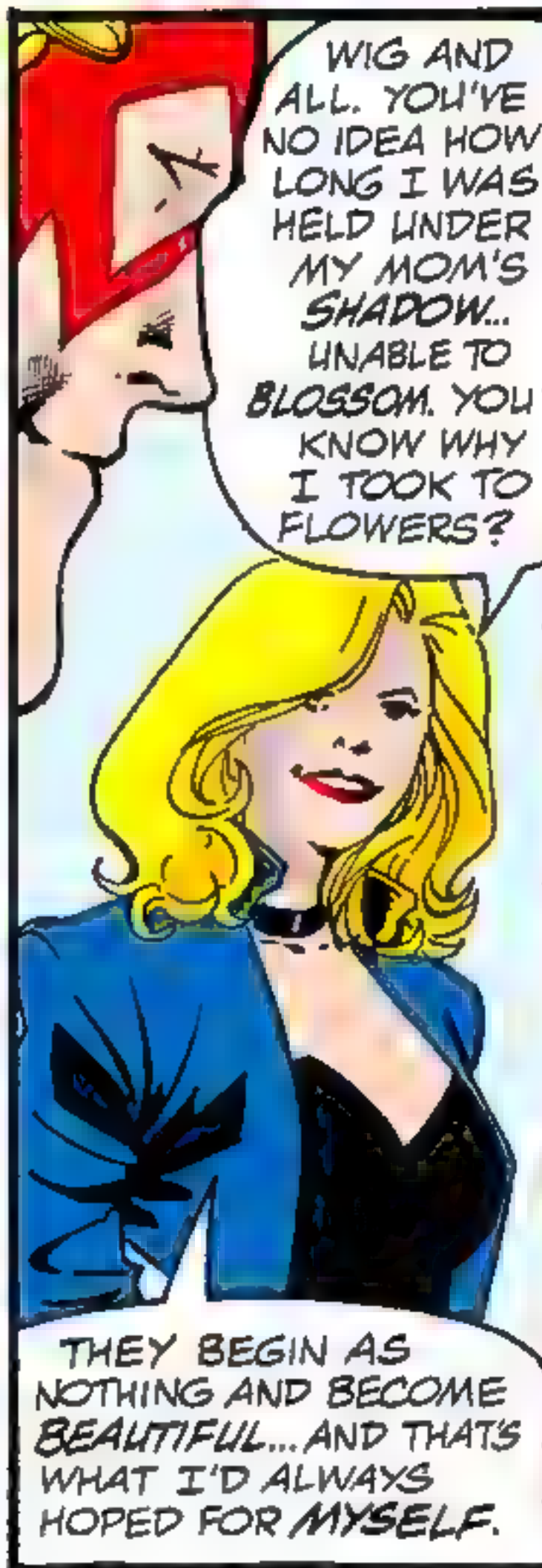
... WHILE I FINALLY FIGURED OUT THIS WAS THE REAL ME.

WIG AND ALL?



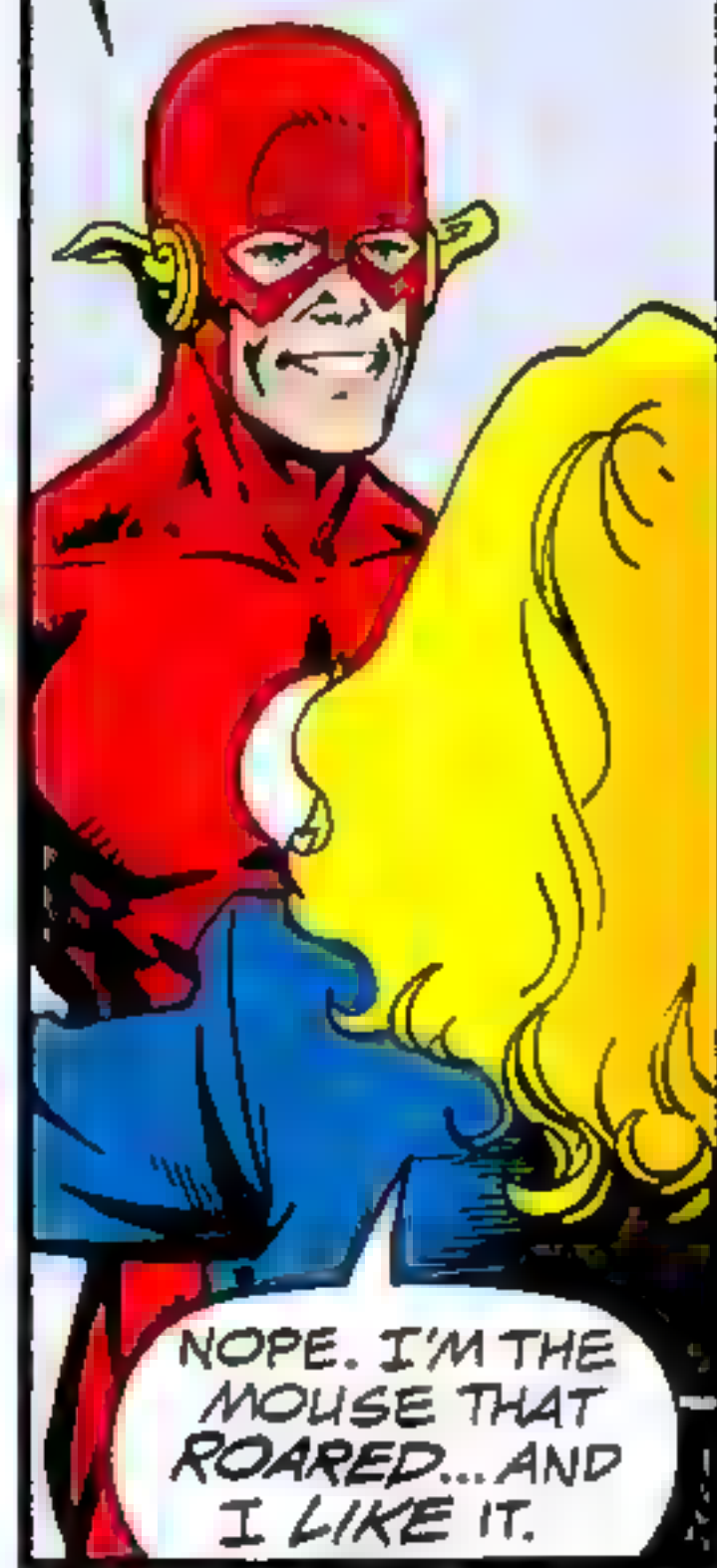
WIG AND ALL. YOU'VE NO IDEA HOW LONG I WAS HELD UNDER MY MOM'S SHADOW... UNABLE TO BLOSSOM. YOU KNOW WHY I TOOK TO FLOWERS?

THEY BEGIN AS NOTHING AND BECOME BEAUTIFUL... AND THAT'S WHAT I'D ALWAYS HOPED FOR MYSELF.



WISH GRANTED. YOU'RE RIGHT. YOU'RE NOT THE LITTLE MOUSE YOU WERE DISGUISED AS.

NOPE. I'M THE MOUSE THAT ROARED... AND I LIKE IT.

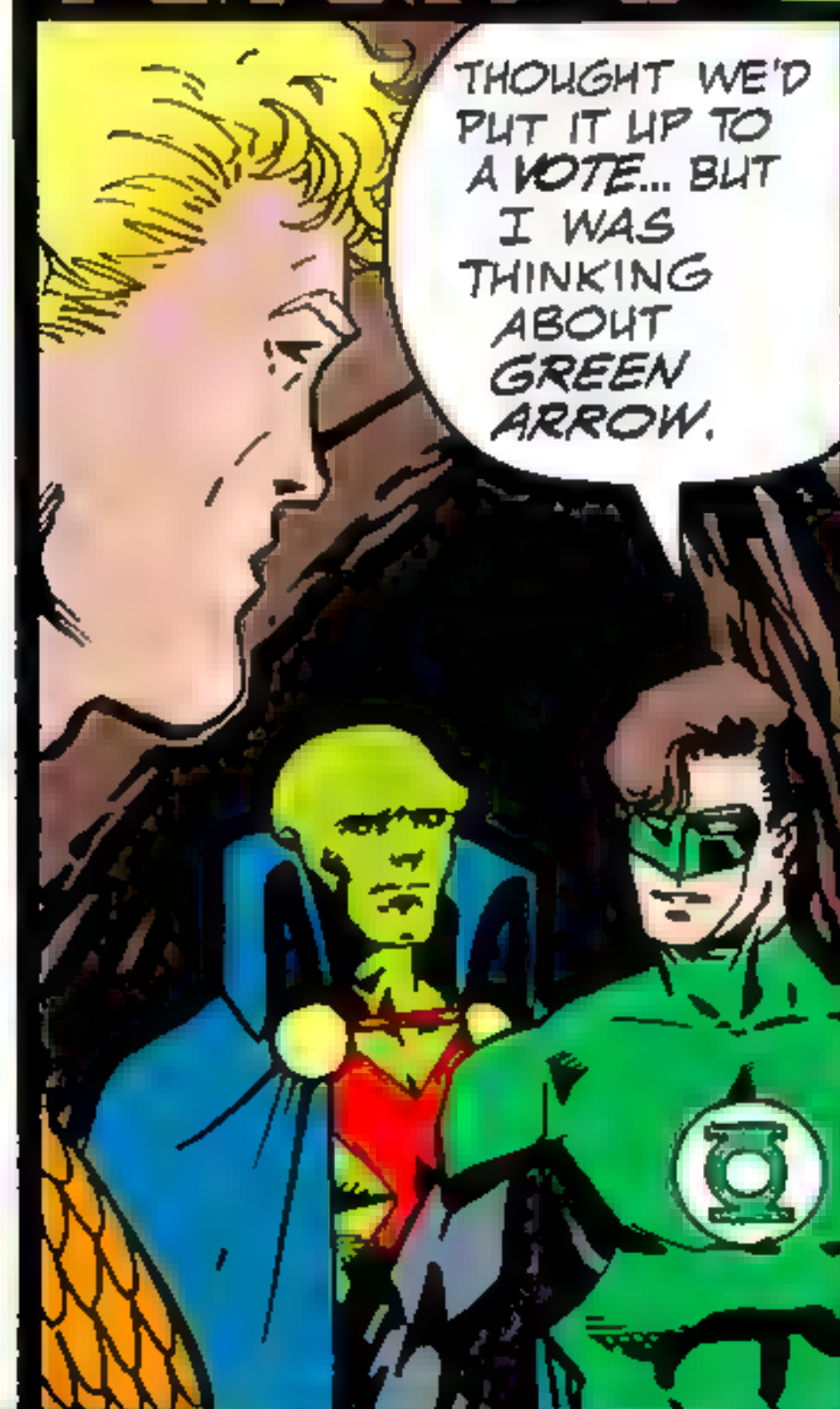




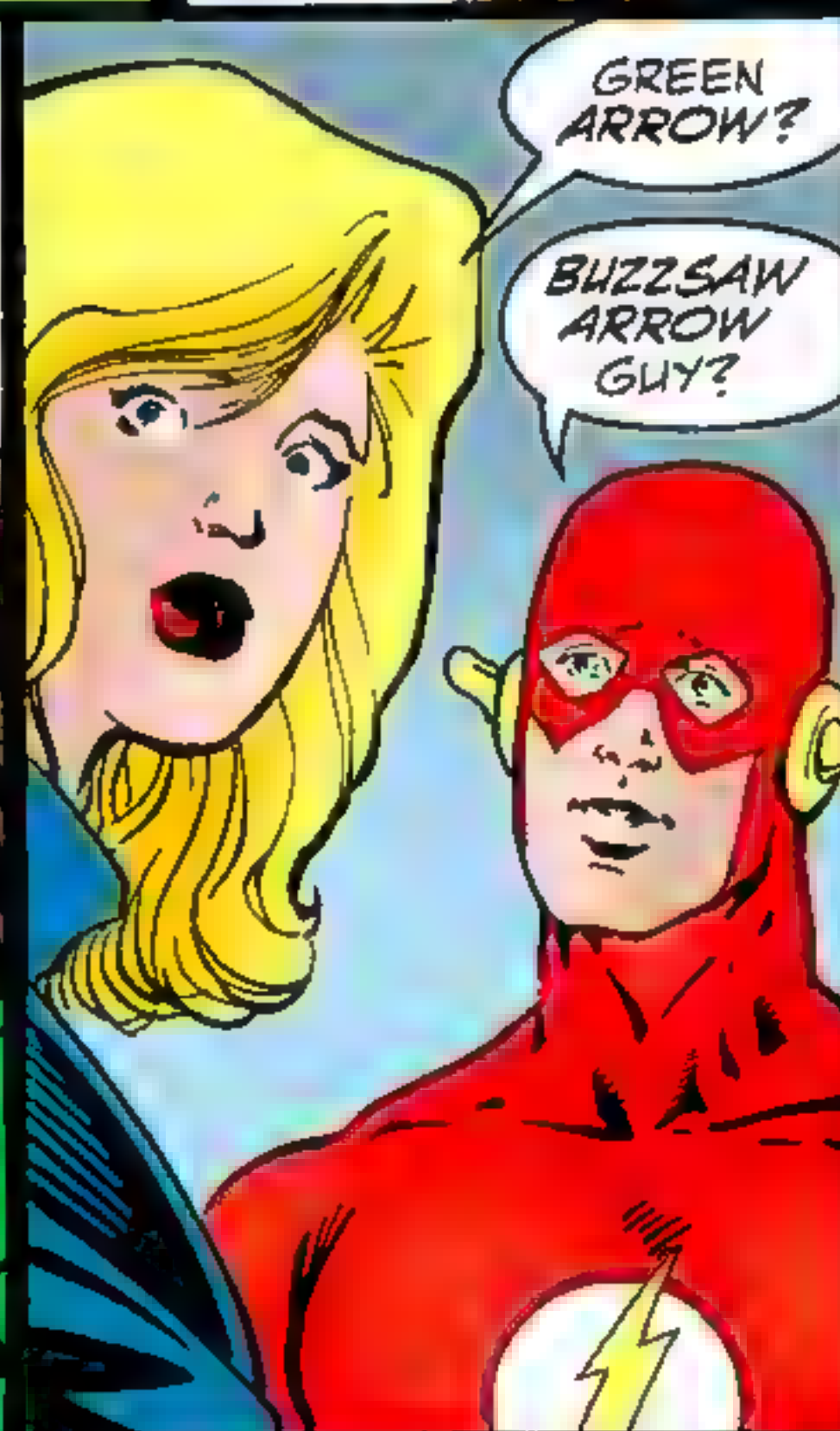
ME, TOO. HEY, I'VE BEEN THINKING... AFTER THAT FIGHT WITH DESPERO AND ESPECIALLY KANJAR RO...

...WE OUGHT TO CONSIDER ADDING MAYBE ANOTHER MEMBER TO THE TEAM, NO?

WHO DID YOU HAVE IN MIND?



THOUGHT WE'D PUT IT UP TO A VOTE... BUT I WAS THINKING ABOUT GREEN ARROW.



GREEN ARROW?

BUZZSAW ARROW GUY?



WE'VE TEAMED. YOU GET PAST THAT EGO, HE'S ACTUALLY EFFECTIVE.



SIGH

ALL RIGHT. WE'LL PUT IT TO A VOTE...

WE DON'T HAVE TO ASK PERMISSION ON THIS OR ANYTHING, DO WE?

HUH?

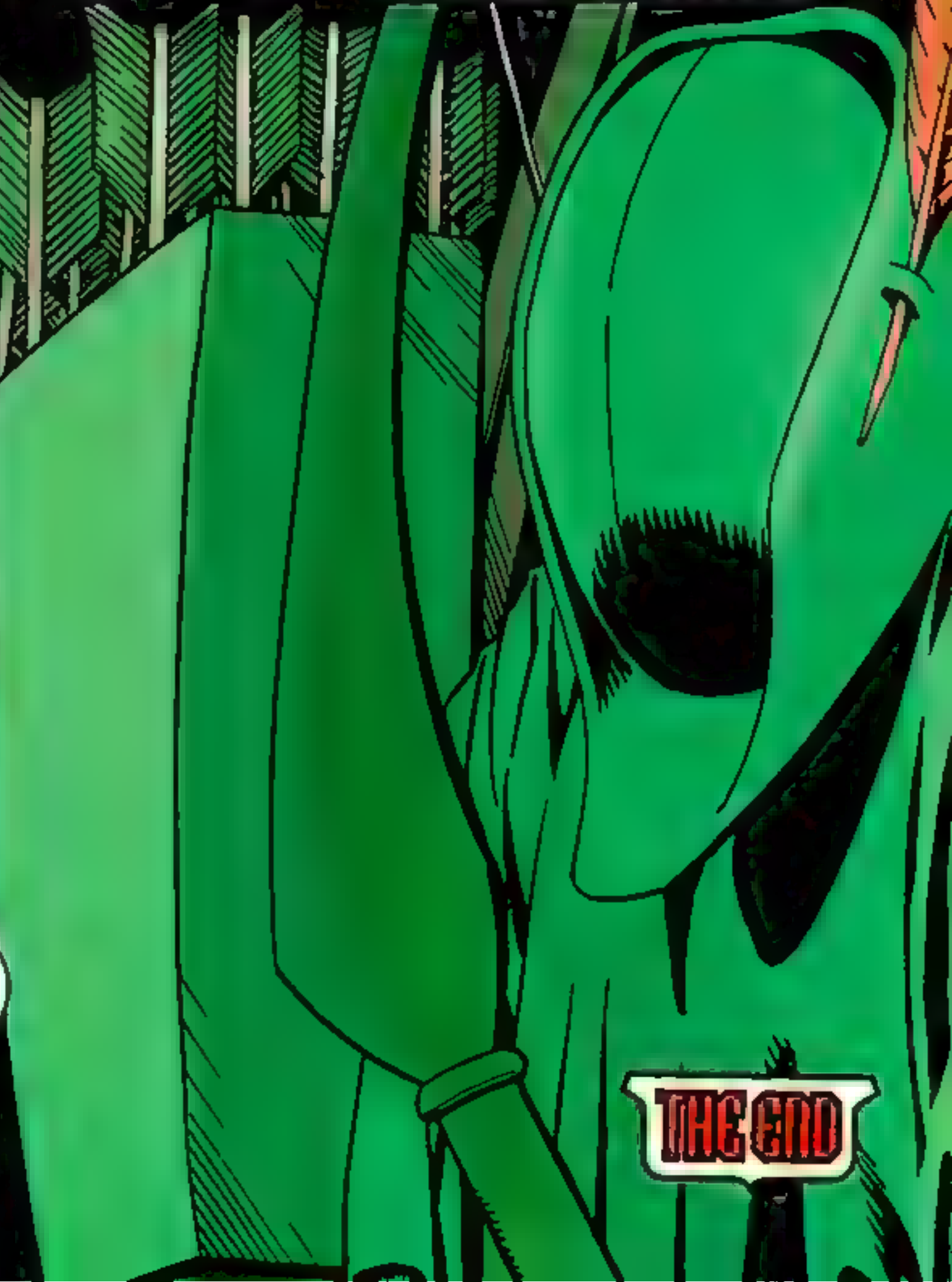
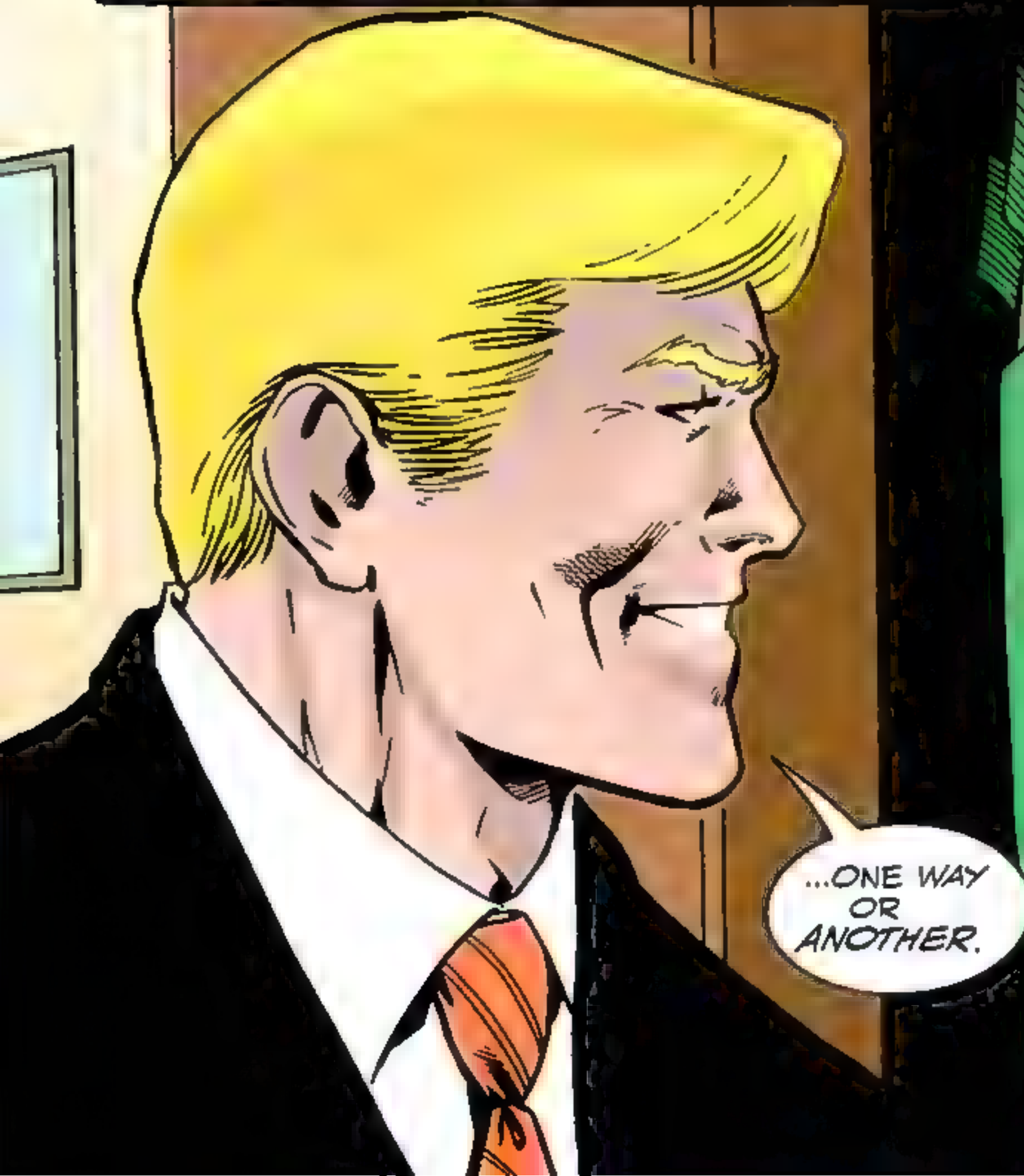
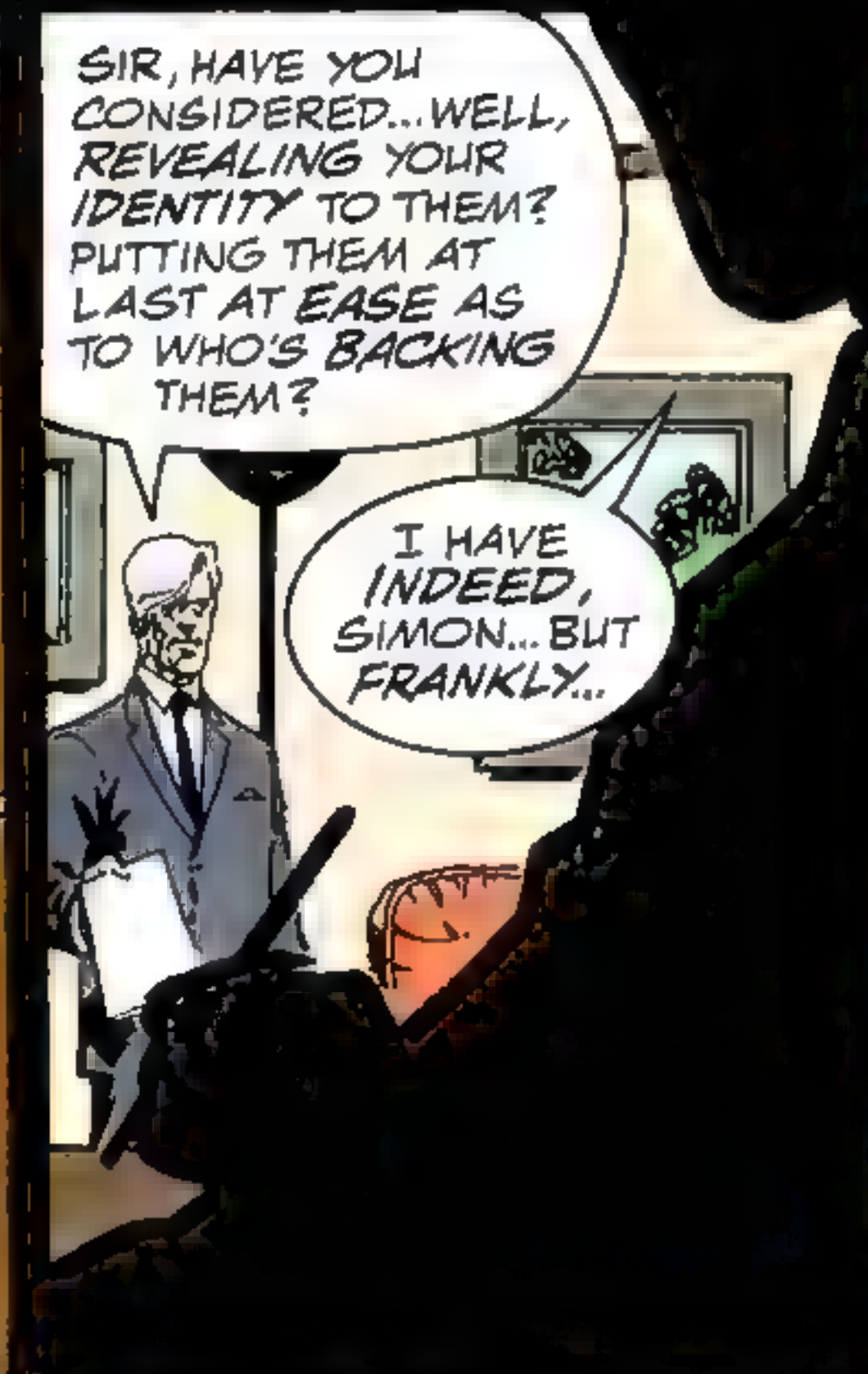


FROM OUR MYSTERY FINANCIER. I WAS AFRAID FOR A LITTLE WHILE THAT SIMON CARR WAS FUNDING WITH... I DON'T KNOW, APPELLAXIAN MONEY...

...BUT OPERATING FUNDS ARE STILL COMING IN, SO HE'S STILL LEGIT.



SOONER THAN LATER, THOUGH, FOR MY OWN PEACE OF MIND... WE HAVE REALLY GOT TO FIND OUT WHO'S BANKROLLING US...



Superman Post-Crisis Chronology
Volume 006 Justice For All

"The Haunting", first appeared in The Man of Steel issue #6, released September 25, 1986

John Byrne (writer), John Byrne (penciller), Dick Giordano (inker), John Byrne (inker)

Excerpt from "Fall", first appeared in Superman: For All Seasons issue #03, released September, 1998

Jeph Loeb (writer), Tim Sale (penciller), Tim Sale (inker)

"Winter", first appeared in Superman: For All Seasons issue #4, released October, 1998

Jeph Loeb (writer), Tim Sale (penciller), Tim Sale (inker)

Excerpt from "Revelations One: Strange Visitors", first appeared in Martian Manhunter issue #20, released May, 2000

John Ostrander (writer), Tom Mandrake (penciller), Tom Mandrake (inker)

"Stalag Earth", first appeared in JLA: Year One issue #11, released September, 1998

Brian Augustyn (writer), Mark Waid (writer), Barry Kitson (penciller), Barry Kitson (inker)

"Justice For All", first appeared in JLA: Year One issue #12, released October, 1998

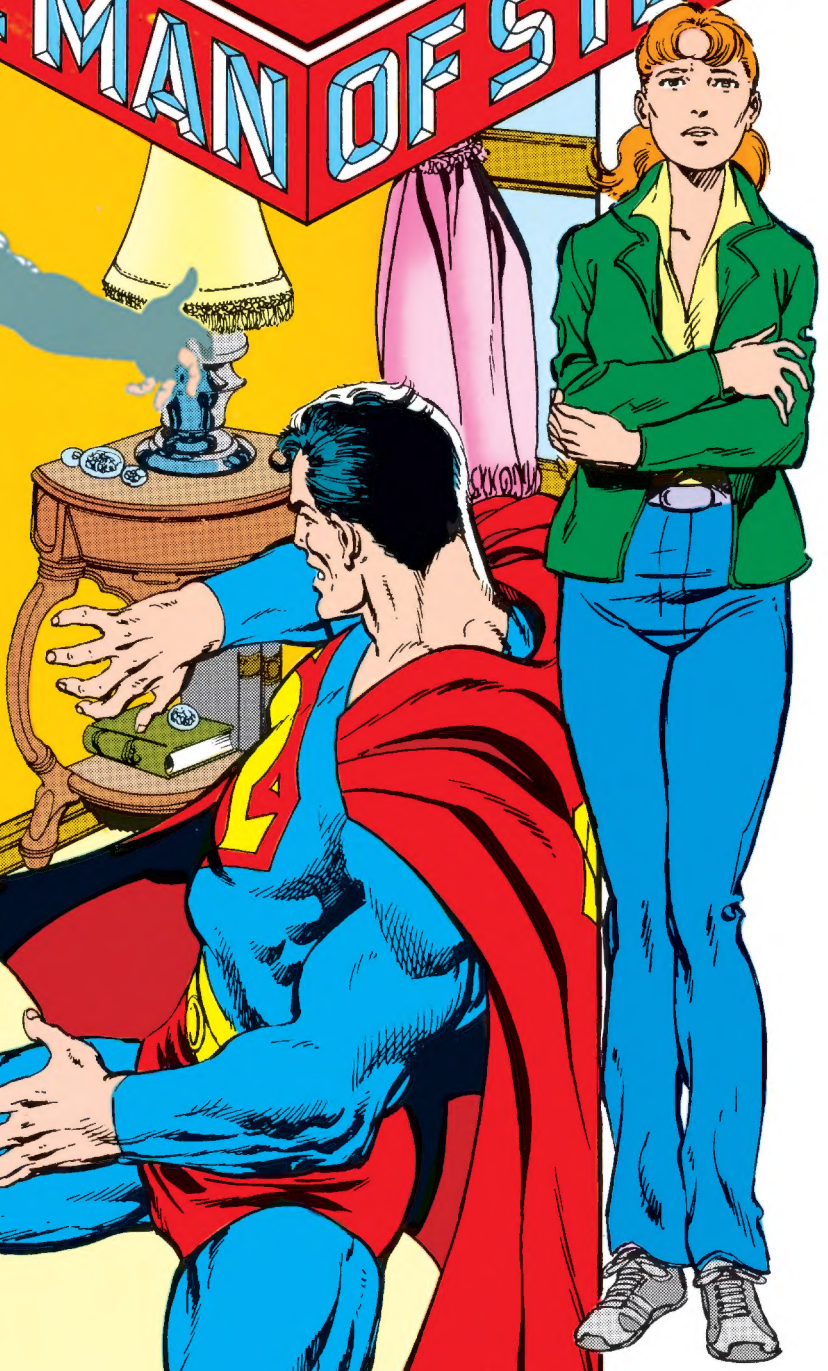
Brian Augustyn (writer), Mark Waid (writer), Barry Kitson (penciller), Barry Kitson (inker)



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RETURN TO SMALLVILLE--THE EPIC CONCLUSION!

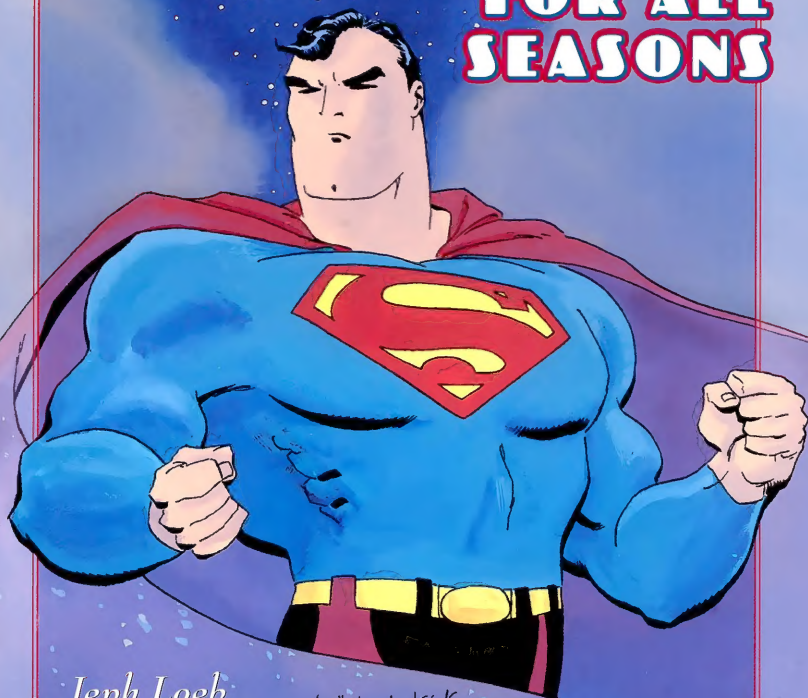
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